

TODAY
10P

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on the book
that gets
behind the
image
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Morrison
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UNDER THE SKIN OF SPORT

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TODAY
10P

Monarchy will change - Blair

Government backing plan for permanent memorial to Princess

By PHILIP WEBSTER, POLITICAL EDITOR

THE monarchy will change and modernise for Prince William's generation, the Prime Minister said yesterday after four hours of private talks with the Queen.

Tony Blair also called for Britain to become a more compassionate place in memory of Diana, Princess of Wales, and he announced that the Government was spearheading plans to create a permanent memorial to her life and work.

A physical memorial is likely to be built in London and its form will be considered by a special committee chaired by Gordon Brown, which is being set up to ensure that the causes with which she was associated were supported and taken forward.

The Chancellor will be the only politician on the committee, whose members will include representatives of charities and churches. Mr Brown would co-ordinate the work of various groups and work closely with the Princess of Wales Memorial Fund, which was set up last week. He would also talk to the Spencer family and the Royal Family this week about their wishes.

The committee would not be rushing into any decisions about a memorial, the Chancellor said. "It's right and proper that the British public want a lasting memorial to Diana's life and work. The Government will facilitate that. We are open to ideas. We are listening to the people in particular."

Mr Blair said that the Princess's true legacy would be achieved if the country kept her spirit of compassion and human sympathy alive.

And he confirmed that he had discussed with her plans for her to take on an informal ambassadorial role for Britain.

Mr Blair said: "She had a tremendous ability, as we saw over the landmines issue, to enter into an area that could have been one of controversy and suddenly just clarify for people what was the right thing to do. That in itself was an extraordinary attribute and I felt there were all sorts of ways that could have been harnessed and used for the good of people."

During his talks with the Queen yesterday, Mr Blair is believed to have pressed home

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Her funeral became her coronation

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his view that the one of lessons of the past week was that the monarchy must continually adapt if it was to stay close to the people.

And he told BBC Television that the monarchy accepted that it had to change and adapt from generation to generation. Prince Charles's generation was not the same as his mother's, while William and Harry were "children of today with today's attitudes". The upbringing of the Prince of Wales had been very different from that of the previous generation "and William and Harry again will be brought up differently, too".

His remarks carried an echo of Earl Spencer's funeral address in which he pledged to his sister that her "blood family" would try to ensure that Prince William and Prince Harry were brought up in the way she wanted.

The Prince of Wales yesterday appealed for the two princes to be given "time and space" to grieve their mother. They are at Highgrove, their father's estate in Gloucestershire, and will remain there until they are able to face returning to their schools - Eton College and Ludgrove preparatory school.

Mr Blair was instrumental in persuading the Queen last week to drop many of the elements of protocol that irritated the public. But he has maintained firm public support for the Queen and her family, and yesterday he strongly defended the way they had conducted themselves. He was adamant that they had been right to spend the first part of the week in private in Balmoral for the sake of the young princes: "They wanted to be there, up at Balmoral - I can understand that because the question was what was best for the children."

"Heaven forbid this ever happens, but I know that if anything ever happened to Cherie I wouldn't actually want to have the kids in Downing Street. I would want them somewhere where they were removed from it."

Mr Blair said that from his conversations with members of the Royal Family throughout the week he knew that they felt very, very deeply indeed about Diana's death, but concern all the way through was to do the best for the children.

"The Royal Family has been through a very hard time this week and I think criticism of them is very unfair. It has been a tremendously difficult situation for them and they have coped in a way that I think is very much to their credit."

The way they had behaved had demonstrated that they were prepared to move with the times, he said. "I think that the way that they responded this week showed that they know how important it is that they are close with the country."

Asked for his reflections on the funeral, Mr Blair said: "There was a tremendous sense of unity and a tremendous desire which was really not just emotional but spiritual almost for people to see this as an event that has huge significance. And I think, as we look at it now, what we say is, 'Let there be some good that comes out of this. Let it not just be an event that has happened... and does not have lasting significance.' People want that sense there is a legacy there that is going to be taken forward and last."

"But let her legacy be compassion. Let's be a better, more compassionate Britain."



The Queen and Duke of Edinburgh return to Balmoral yesterday after attending morning service at Crathie

Simple kirk takes over from Abbey splendour

By SHIRLEY ENGLISH

THE QUEEN, the Duke of Edinburgh and the Queen Mother said prayers for Diana, Princess of Wales, yesterday when they attended morning service at Crathie Church on Royal Deeside.

Last week the family had attended the simple kirk within hours of learning of the Princess's death, but there was no mention of her during the hour-long service then. Yesterday, in a service that took as its theme forgiveness and the resurrection of Christ, they heard The Rev Robert Sloan, the Queen's Chaplain, thank God for the Princess's life.

"We give thanks for Diana, Princess of Wales, for the qualities of character and personality which made her so special, for the width and openness of her compassion and for her ability to identify with the suffering of men and women and children," he said.

"We remember her willingness to respond to those who were the victims of prejudice and poverty, disease and war. But above all else we give thanks for the love she showed as a mother, for her sense of fun and for the happy memories which her children will always treasure."

After the service Mr Sloan was reluctant to explain why Crathie was probably the only church in Britain that did not mention the Princess last Sunday. He would say only that the "two boys" had been the focus of everyone's concern and prayers. "Last Sunday we were in shock."

After the service the royal party returned to Balmoral where they were joined by Tony and Cherie Blair.

Fund exceeds £100m

By KATHRYN KNIGHT

A SINGLE anonymous donation of £3 million is understood to have taken The Diana, Princess of Wales Memorial Fund to more than £100 million in just four days.

The donation, believed to be from a businessman, is one of thousands ranging from children's pocket money of just a few pence to huge corporate gifts from all over Britain.

Two days after the fund was set up by Kensington Palace in response to public demand, 14 sackloads of mail, all containing donations, had been received. Experts expect the fund

to become the world's biggest charity, potentially raising as much as £1 billion.

Kate Knightley-Day, from Mishaw de Reya, the Princess's former solicitors, who are helping to administer the fund, said they had been "overwhelmed" by the number of contributions.

Anthony Julius, the Princess's former lawyer, and Michael Gibbins, her former private secretary, have both been appointed trustees of the fund. No decision has yet been made on whether it will channel money to other charities, or become an institution in its own right.

Those wishing to make a donation can phone the international 24-hour credit card hotline on 0990 66 44 22. All main bank branches, Post Offices and building societies are accepting donations.

Otherwise cheques can be sent to Kensington Palace, London W8 4PU, or to The Diana, Princess of Wales Memorial Fund, P.O. Box 1, London WC1B 5HW. Cheques should be made out to The Diana, Princess of Wales Memorial Fund.

An Internet website that will accept donations made by credit card can be accessed at www.natwest.com/worldpay

Viewing records fall as over a billion tune in

By CAROL MIDDLEY, MEDIA CORRESPONDENT

A RECORD 31.5 million people across Britain watched the funeral of Diana, Princess of Wales - making it the biggest single televised event.

According to initial figures by the British Audience Research Bureau (Barb), an estimated 59 per cent of the population were viewing at the peak time, 11am to noon. Millions more were listening on radio in cars and at work.

The audience, which represents three quarters of the country's adult population, exceeded that of 1981 when 28.4 million people watched the wedding of the Princess and the Prince of Wales. It also dwarfed the BBC's own record of 24.35 million who watched the final episode of *Only Fools and Horses* last Christmas Day.

Sir Winston Churchill's funeral in 1965 was watched by 19 million and Earl

Mountbatten's by 15 million. Television executives said that it was "almost impossible" to assess how many had watched around the world, although early estimates suggest it was more than a billion.

The procession and service were broadcast to 187 countries by the BBC. The BBC World Service alone broadcast in 45 languages to 143 million people. Despite the time differences across the world, millions set their alarm clocks early to watch it.

For Japan, where the service was broadcast on giant screens in shopping centres, it was the biggest broadcasting event there since the death of Emperor Hirohito in 1989. Three of Japan's five networks broadcast the funeral live.

In Australia pubs and restaurants were deserted as people went home to watch it on television. Flowers were

laid in a shrine at the Sydney Opera House. In Spain, particularly the Costa del Sol, holiday companies arranged special church services for British tourists. All television services broadcast the funeral, as they did in most European countries.

To supply Europe's mainstream broadcasters including Iceland and Malta, the event went out via a European Broadcasting Union dish in Kensington. To supply America, the Middle East, Africa, Japan, Asia, Latin America, New Zealand and Australia, it was transmitted via the British Telecom tower in central London.

ITN provided coverage for several television news organisations across the globe. The Barb figures relate to the total audience for live coverage on BBC1, BBC2, ITV, Channel Five and BSkyB.

Labour strives to calm Scots tax fears

By NICHOLAS WATT, POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

TONY BLAIR and Gordon Brown went on the offensive yesterday to counter Tory claims about a "tartan tax" by issuing assurances that a Scottish Parliament would not raise taxes within the next five years.

As campaigning resumed for Thursday's devolution referendum, they sought to allay fears amid growing signs of unease about the proposed tax-varying powers.

In a television interview the Prime Minister reiterated his election pledge that income tax would not be raised within the next five years. Mr Blair will hammer home his message today in Glasgow and Edinburgh, when he will tell supporters that he would never establish a Parliament which could damage business.

The Prime Minister's comments were echoed by the Chancellor, who said that the Scottish Parliament would

have "limited powers" to vary income tax, but would have no power to vary corporation tax, VAT or sales tax.

An opinion poll last week for *The Herald* in Glasgow showed that Scots would vote overwhelmingly in favour of a Scottish Parliament, but only 47 per cent would vote to give the body the power to increase or decrease the basic rate of income tax by 3 pence.

The poll was conducted after business leaders and "no no" campaigners warned of swingeing tax rises if people endorsed the Government's plans on Thursday.

William Hague, the Conservative leader, will highlight fears about a "tartan tax" when he campaigns for a "no no" vote in Scotland tomorrow. Baroness Thatcher will also address a meeting in Glasgow tomorrow.

Vote may be swayed, page 13

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DIANA, PRINCESS OF WALES

Two most trusted servants remain at their posts

Emma Wilkins on futures of the Princess's butler and private secretary



Gibbins: call for funeral to be made longer

TWO of the men Diana, Princess of Wales, trusted most are continuing their service to her after her death. Michael Gibbins, her private secretary and Paul Burrell, her butler, are both grieving deeply but have continued at their posts despite the trauma of the past eight days.

The key intervention of Mr Gibbins, 53, a former accountant, ensured that the route of the funeral was doubled beyond the original mile-long journey down The Mall. Mr Gibbins, who joined the Princess's staff last August, told police bluntly that the route must be extended. He said it would be fitting for the Princess's last journey to begin at Kensington Palace.

A discreet and loyal man, Mr Gibbins — a former senior partner

with accountants KPMG — continued his duties as a magistrate in south west London while working as the Princess's spokesman and financial manager. He lives in Fulham with his second wife and their two-year-old son Alexander.

When the huge extent of public grief became apparent last week it was Mr Gibbins who, in consultation with the Princess's solicitor Anthony Julius, decided to set up the Diana, Princess of Wales Memorial Fund. He was the obvious choice as one of the two founding trustees.

With more than 10,000 letters from the public flooding into her office at Kensington Palace on just Friday alone, there is plenty for Mr Gibbins and the Princess's secretary, Jacqueline Allen, to do.

Paul Burrell, the Princess's butler, is utterly distraught by her death. He was the only non-family mourner at the Princess's private burial in the grounds of the Spencer family estate at Althorp on Saturday.

His presence shows the strength of the bond which developed between them over his nine years in the Princess's service. The Spencer family recognised this and ensured he was there.

Mr Burrell, a former Buckingham Palace footman, flew alone to Paris last Sunday morning to visit the morgue where her body lay. He ensured that all her personal effects were retrieved from the La Pitié Salpêtrière hospital.

He later dressed her body and waited with her for the arrival of the

Prince of Wales and Lady Jane Fellowes and Lady Sarah McCorquodale.

Mr Burrell, who is married with two young sons, prayed by the Princess's coffin in the Chapel of Rest at St James's Palace and sat with her body through the night.

Mr Burrell, whom the Princess called "my rock", is one of the few people she trusted implicitly. He was intimately involved in all aspects of her funeral — advising on which friends and staff should be invited and helping to select her favourite music.

Mr Burrell, whose family live in Grassmoor near Chesterfield, joined Buckingham Palace in 1976 and rose through the ranks to become the Queen's footman.

In 1984 he married Maria, who had worked as the Duke of Edinburgh's personal maid. The couple moved to Highgrove in 1988 when Mr Burrell took up the post of joint-butler. When the Prince and Princess separated Mr Burrell and his wife moved to London where they have a small apartment in Kensington Palace.

Earlier this year he was offered a considerable pay rise to go to Los Angeles to work for Mel Gibson. He turned the offer down.

Nothing has yet been decided about the future of any of the Princess's staff but Mr Burrell has been assured by aides at Buckingham Palace that a role will be found for him within the Royal Household, should he want it.



Burrell: butler took care of the Princess in Paris

Prince William should be next king, say polls

BY VALERIE ELLIOTT, WHITEHALL EDITOR

THE MONARCHY

PRINCE WILLIAM has emerged as the people's favourite to succeed the Queen as the next King of England in the aftermath of the death of Diana, Princess of Wales. Two polls taken last week show that the Prince of Wales is taking the brunt of a public backlash against the Royal Family, with more people now believing he should stand aside to allow his elder son to inherit the throne.

There is, however, also evidence that the Royal Family could learn and benefit from the style of the late Princess. The Government has won overwhelming praise for its handling of the events following the news of the Princess's death, but it is clear most people believe Ministers must strengthen privacy laws.

ICM interviewed a random sample of 433 mourners who had queued to sign the books of condolence at St James's Palace last Thursday. It found

that 72 per cent said Prince William should inherit the throne, compared to 21 per cent for Prince Charles and seven per cent "don't know". It also found that most mourners were women, middle-class and that 16 per cent of all mourners were readers of *The Times*, outstripping all the other broadsheets and, significantly, the *Mirror* which sells four times as many copies.

The poll group MORI interviewed 1,063 people for the US television channel ABC about their attitudes to the royal family on Thursday and Friday last week before the Queen made her personal address to the nation. It found that 54 per cent thought Prince Charles should stand aside for Prince William, compared to 36 per cent against the idea. Yet a month ago only 44 per cent thought Prince William should be the next monarch, and 48 per cent positively said Prince Charles should not step

aside. An overwhelming 86 per cent said Camilla Parker Bowles should definitely not become Queen if Prince Charles became King and married her. Only seven per cent believed she could still become Queen.

The monarchy and constitutional experts would not expect such a tide of feeling against Prince Charles and the Royal Family to be sustained in the longer term.

The polling took place at an intensely emotional time before the public were aware of the Queen's decision to make a statement to the country.

Among other findings by MORI were that 50 per cent were critical of the way the Royal Family had handled the aftermath of the Princess's death, with just 37 per cent approving their stance. Some 67 per cent said they should have done more to explain their feelings after her death, while 25 per cent thought they had got it right, and four per cent said they should have done even less.



Will Carling, the former England rugby captain and friend of the Princess, wore a black arm band as he played for Harlequins against Munster yesterday

Office move plan signals a willingness to modernise

BY VALERIE ELLIOTT

A PLAN to transfer the Prince of Wales's office from St James's Palace to Buckingham Palace is being considered by officials. The Prince's friends believe that it would help to restore his authority with the public, bring a fresh approach to the Palace, and bring him closer to the Queen, particularly in deciding arrangements for his sons.

The issue has been raised before, but rejected because of lack of space. Senior officials are expected to discuss the modernising agenda for the Royal Family in informal meetings at Balmoral this month.

However, the issue has taken on greater significance since the death of the Princess, and the Palace is ready to consider new ways of handling its relationship with the public. Constitutional experts said last night they believed the Royal Family would become more open with the public after the outpouring of national grieving. However, they ruled out a sea change in the conduct of relations between the Palace and the nation.

Hugo Vickers, a royal biographer, said: "The real problem for Buckingham Palace is that there is a huge wave of general ignorance about the Royal Family and protocol. Yet we live in a multi-media age and the Royal Family needs to react to that. I know they are trying hard to change in this way and to modernise, but I do not think they can rely any more on their principle 'never complain, never explain'."

He suggested that the Palace must be much faster in explaining to the public what is going on. "It would have been such a help early last week if someone had made a televised statement on behalf of the Queen explaining that

she was comforting the two Princes in Balmoral and that she would be in London later that week."

He suggested that, at 71, it was unlikely the Queen would greatly change her style but he said that the whole family now needed time and space to consider the future.

Lord St John of Fawsley said that the Prince of Wales shared many of Princess Diana's ideals for the future of the monarchy and that he should be able to continue her work. He also suggested that the Prince could take on some of the more humanitarian charities associated with the Princess instead of confining him to his well-established

THE PRINCE OF WALES

interests. He should be given the sympathy and support of the people in doing this. He is now right in the centre of this whole drama. He is now closest to the boys and must be their mother and father. He is the key person to decide what is right.

"He has already done wonderful work with the unemployed and ethnic communities. I believe he will be able to reach out to the people and to guide his children. But he must be encouraged by the nation and in turn he must show his affection to them."

Lord Blake said he thought that there would be changes in the way the Royal Family conducted its business, but he warned against a sea change. "We must remember that Diana was a unique phenomenon. She had a tragic life and death and no one is going to be able to replace her. The Royal Family should carry on in their own cautious way. I do not think they should make sudden new departures."

IN BRIEF

Only four arrested as London crime falls

Two million people turned out to watch the funeral but police made only four minor arrests. Scotland Yard said yesterday. Police reported a general drop in London crime throughout the whole of Saturday. Only 13 casualties were reported in the centre of the city and they were all treated on the spot. Some had fainted, others were injured in falls, and there were an angina attack and diabetic attacks. Voluntary organisations also helped some spectators at posts in St James's Park.

The arrests were made in central London during the six hours at the peak of the policing operation. Two men were held for drunkenness in Horseguards Parade and another for unlicensed trading in Parliament Square. They were released. A fourth man was charged with impersonating a policeman and carrying an offensive weapon in Totill Street, near Westminster Abbey. Six arrests were made later in the day in central London for thefts such as pickpocketing but Scotland Yard said that overall reports of crime to police were well below a normal weekend. London suburbs also reported few problems.

Ireland united in grief

Northern Ireland came to a virtual standstill as Unionists and nationalists alike mourned the Princess on Saturday. Even in the most staunchly republican areas of North and West Belfast the shops were closed and the streets deserted as the population watched the ceremony on television. In Londonderry Martin Bradley, the nationalist mayor, and Joe Miller, his Unionist deputy, jointly laid a wreath at the city's Cenotaph. After a week in which tens of thousands of Irish queued to sign condolence books Dublin was almost as deserted as Belfast on Saturday morning.

Photographers hunted

French police will today renew their search for up to five photographers believed to have fled after last Sunday's crash. Judicial authorities have placed nine paparazzi and a motorcycle courier under investigation, accusing them of manslaughter and negligence, but witnesses have spoken of seeing about 15 photographers "swarming" around the Princess's car. The main focus of the investigation this week will be a small, dark-coloured car driving in the same direction as the Princess's Mercedes as it entered the tunnel where the accident happened.

Aerial intrusion inquiry

The Civil Aviation Authority is investigating two breaches of the air-exclusion zone over the Althorp estate. One of the culprits is believed to have been a flight chartered by media interests. News Team, a Birmingham-based news agency, denied it breached the zone in another incident. An aerial picture of the gates at Althorp, was sold by the agency and published in *The Sunday Mercury*, part of the Birmingham Post and Mail group. But the agency said it was taken at 4,000ft, well above the exclusion ceiling.

Charity cricket plan

The MCC revealed plans for a one-day match at Lord's with all proceeds going to the fund for Diana, Princess of Wales. Players from England and all over the Commonwealth will be invited to play but no date has been set. In Monza, David Coulthard dedicated his victory in the Italian Grand Prix to the Princess. "This is for her," the Scotsman said. "I dedicate it to her memory. I had the pleasure of meeting the Princess and the Princess at Silverstone in 1995 and I still have the picture at home."

Italian audience of 14m

In Italy, nearly 14 million people watched the funeral, which was broadcast live on public television. An average ten million Italians followed the entire ceremony, but the figure surged to 14 million during Elton John's rendition of *Candle in the Wind*. A further 800,000 watched on one of the private stations of the Berlusconi group. Four million people tuned in again on Saturday night for a special documentary on the Princess, shown on public television.

Cyclists wear flowers

Cyclists taking part in a ride to raise money for HIV and Aids charities yesterday wore a single flower in memory of Diana, Princess of Wales. A record number of people, more than 3,500, turned up for the Lighthouse Bike Ride, which began at Richmond Green, southwest London. The flowers were to be floated down the River Thames at the end of the 36-mile race. A spokeswoman said: "Diana gave so much support to HIV and Aids charities. We thought at the last minute we would do this ride in honour of her."

Hong Kong fundraising

Organisers of a Hong Kong charity event which the Princess was to have attended later this month say it will go ahead as a tribute. The Society for the Promotion of Hospice Care's fundraising evening will include a photographic retrospective of her charity work in the former colony and a speech by David Tang, a socialist friend of both the Princess and the Duchess of York. Kensington Palace said it would have been the Princess's wish that her programme message should still be used.

The Times Magazine

Production difficulties delayed distribution of some copies of *The Times Magazine* on Saturday. Readers wishing to be sent a copy should ring 0990-100390.

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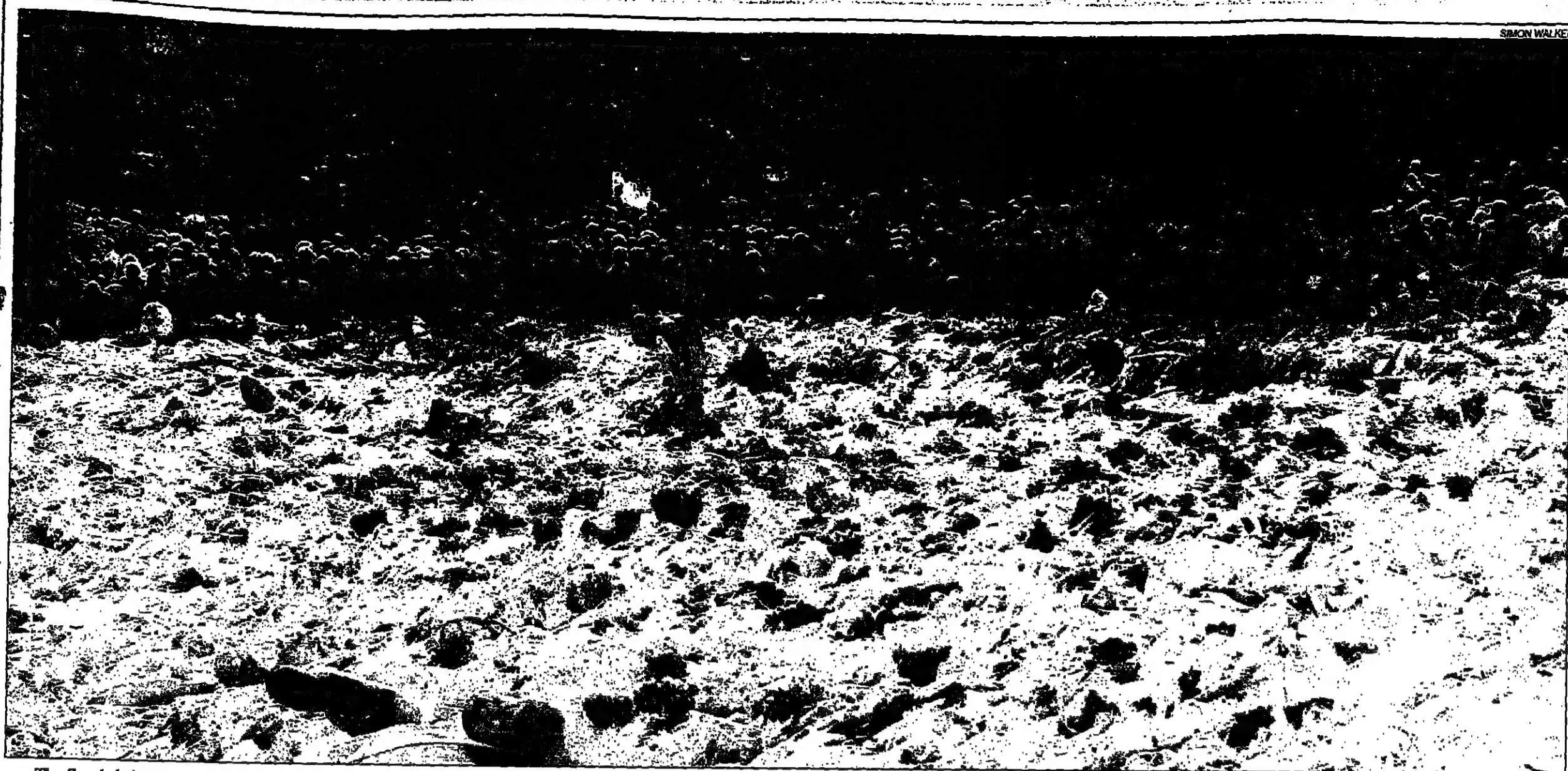
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DIANA, PRINCESS OF WALES



The floral shrine growing yesterday outside Kensington Palace. Volunteers will be recruited to clear the tributes, waist-deep in places, later this week. Decaying flowers will be turned into compost for the palace gardens

Tributes to bloom across Britain

Old, sick and children will share flowers and toys that carpet entrances to palaces, reports Daniel McGrory

AN ARMY of volunteers will be recruited to help to clear the acres of flowers left across London in the Princess's name. Many tributes are still being left outside the three Royal Palaces, and the Government and Buckingham Palace recognise that it is too soon to begin removing the remarkable floral shrines.

There is concern, however, that the many handwritten notes with the flowers should be retrieved before they are erased by rain. The operation is unlikely to begin before Wednesday. A spokesman for the Department of Culture, Media and Sport, which will

organise the clearance, said: "We can't even begin to think about how to dispose of the flowers when by the hour the numbers of bouquets keep growing and growing. Nobody could have predicted that this would happen."

The most recent bouquets will be sent to hospitals and old people's homes across Britain. The older flowers will be used to make compost for the gardens of Kensington Palace. "I'm sure that the Princess would have approved of this plan to create more beauty in

the park," a spokesman for the department said. Buckingham Palace has promised that each written tribute will be collected by hand, although it is conceded that it is a daunting task with well over a million bouquets to clear.

For that reason, ministers yesterday suggested that the Royal Parks staff ask voluntary organisations to provide help. A spokesman for the department said: "Above all this task must be done with great sensitivity. We know

how much this has meant to the people." Many of those who visited Buckingham Palace, St James's Palace and Kensington Palace said that they could only catch a glimpse of the messages and poems attached to the flowers, and suggested that a permanent exhibition be established so that many more could read them.

Royal Parks staff have said that it would be impossible to preserve a selection of the flowers. Instead, they will be carefully sorted and the most recent sent to old people's

homes, hospitals and other institutions that wish to receive them.

The many thousands of soft toys that have been left hanging from railings, tied by ribbon to trees and piled on top of the bouquets will also be collected. Those not spoiled by the weather will be given to children's homes. It has not yet been made clear what will happen to those covered by dust and dirt, but the authorities said that they would not be destroyed and a decision would be taken on their best use.

One visitor to Buckingham Palace yesterday, Ronald Mathieson, said as he looked at the carpet of flowers: "The pity is this cannot be preserved for ever. It has made London a more sensitive, a more beautiful and a more caring place."

The Government said that all the handwritten tributes would be passed to members of the Royal Family and the Spencer family and it was up to them to decide if they wished to display them in a permanent exhibition. The trib-

utes are expected to increase today when people arrive back at work. Many in the capital are expected to use their lunch hour and any other opportunity to leave their floral tributes.

The books of condolence have been moved to Kensington Palace, which will be open 24 hours a day until September 15. A Palace spokesman said they had not begun to calculate the numbers expected to leave messages.

One estimate was that by last Wednesday so many had signed the books that it would take one person more than 2½ years to read all the tributes.

Vicar speaks of moving service on Althorp lake

THE vicar who conducted the private interment of the Princess of Wales at Althorp spoke yesterday of the moving ceremony.

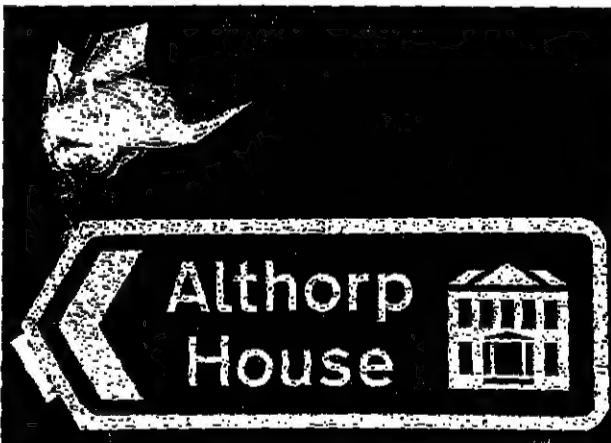
The Rev Victor Malan, who has been a friend of the Spencers for 20 years, said it had been a great honour to be asked to conduct the service. Mr Malan, who was once in Northampton but is now Vicar of Hunston near Chichester, West Sussex, said: "I have known the family for over 20 years. I knew Diana's grandfather and I have known Diana since she was 14 (when she came to live at the house after her father inherited it). I have many close and happy memories of her."

Mr Malan, who was born in Cape Town, added: "She was a vibrant and lovely girl and was a great friend to me. She was always lots of fun and always cared about others. One's memories came surging back. We had many happy times together. I hold her in great affection as I do the whole family. They wanted someone they knew well to take the service and asked me because we have a lot of shared memories."

"I was vicar at All Saints in Northampton between 1974 and 1986 and Diana's grandfather used to attend my church. I got on with him very well. He subsequently died and I got to know her father very well. In those years I used to spend a lot of time with the family. I used to go to the house a lot because we used to have parties and fun."

"I moved away in 1986 and have not seen them for a few years but we kept in touch off and on. The earl asked me to carry out the service earlier this week. I travelled back with the earl and got into the front car with him, and then went to Euston and travelled on the Royal Train with the rest of the family."

The ceremony, on an island known as the Oval in a lake in the grounds of Althorp house, was attended by the Prince of Wales, Prince William, Prince Harry, Earl Spencer, as well as the Princess's mother, Frances Shand Kydd, and her



Joanna Bale reports on how happy memories of the Princess's youth came surging back for the man who conducted the private interment

sisters, Lady Sarah McCorquodale and Lady Jane Fellowes, with their husbands and children.

Mr Malan added: "The earl has asked that the proceedings remain private. Of course, it was no doubt about that. My feelings are with the nation and with everyone who loses a personal friend. One feels the shock and the grief. That's no different from anyone else."

As in every burial, the Princess was placed facing the rising sun. Staff on the estate had used a compass as they were preparing the grave. Mr Malan, 58, who conducted the marriage ceremony for Lady Sarah McCorquodale, added: "That is the way in which we do things because of the Resurrection. The rising of the sun every day is an analogy of the Resurrection of Jesus. It happens in every churchyard in the land."

Paul Needle, a spokesman for the diocese, said: "The grave was prepared with great care by staff on the estate. They checked very carefully, compass in hand, east to west. Everything has been done properly. Despite the fact that the ceremony was a private

one, it was very important that it was done properly, discreetly and reverently."

Mr Needle, a part-time priest, said a temporary army bridge had been erected across the lake to allow the mourners access for the committal.

In the next few days, the Princess's name will be added to the burial register at St Mary's the Virgin at Great Brington, where the Spencer family chapel is located. Mr Needle added: "For this special occasion that plot of land on the island is seen as an extension of the graveyard of Great Brington church."

Hundreds of people laid flowers at the gates of Althorp yesterday as they continued to pay their respects to the Princess. Dozens of cars blocked the roads around the Northamptonshire estate. The Spencer family home, as police reopened access to the area after imposing an exclusion zone for the funeral.

Police later closed the main A428 Northampton Road running outside the gates because they feared that people flocking to pay tribute to the Princess could be hurt. A spokesman said the sheer weight of numbers of people

was making the situation dangerous as darkness fell.

Earl Spencer is to hold talks with police and council officials before he decides to open the estate to the public. No decision has yet been made about a permanent memorial outside the estate.

Betty Andrews, 76, who worked as a housekeeper at Althorp and who lives in Great Brington, said: "I watched the funeral on television. I thought it was a lovely service. I didn't cry until the minute's silence, then I broke down and wept. I didn't see anyone at all in the village during the funeral. Everyone was glued to their television screens."

Mrs Andrews added that she used to gather greenery for floral displays at Althorp on the island where the Princess was buried. "It is a lovely, peaceful place and will keep the crowds away," she said.

Rita Tank, 53, saw the Prince of Wales and his sons leaving Althorp for Highgrove as she waited at the back gates to the estate on Saturday evening. She said: "Charles gave me a wonderful smile. I was completely shocked to see him and I suppose it showed on my face. His face lit up and he smiled at me. I shall always remember it. William was looking down and very forlorn. Harry was looking ahead but very solemn."

Mrs Tank, who is a church volunteer, said that the St Mary's bellers rang the bells in a muffled peal for three and a half hours from when the cortege left Kensington Palace to the end of the service at the abbey. "I gave them lunch after. They were worn out and their arms and backs were aching but they wanted to do it for Diana," she said.

Christine Whitley, the postmistress at Great Brington, said: "The village was deserted during the funeral. It was like a time of deep snow. Sounds were muffled and there was no one around."

"Lord Spencer's speech was very emotional and I felt a sense of pride for him. They have talked about nothing else in the village since."

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DIANA, PRINCESS OF WALES

Earl who found he was speaking for the people

Adrian Lee on the man who seized his big moment

THE life of Earl Spencer seemed to have destined him for the moment when he had his chance to speak to an audience of millions about the Royal Family, the press, and the importance of showing emotion. The result was that a young nobleman found himself speaking for the ordinary people, in one of the most sensational memorial orations since Mark Antony.

Lord Spencer, who has fought the tabloid press for more than a decade, felt loneliness after his parents' failed marriage and his father's second marriage. At Eton, then at Oxford, he was also acutely aware that his father's failing health meant that the responsibility of keeping the family home solvent would be his sooner rather than later. As the heir, he was mature beyond his years.

The national obsession with his sister meant that he became a press target on his trips into London. To his annoyance, the media nicknamed him Champagne Charlie. A university friend said: "I can't remember seeing him drink champagne. That was more to do with the sort of people attracted to him."

"He had travelled a lot before university and he was used to being on his own. He seemed a lot more grown up than many of the other undergraduates. He was really quite serious." He left with a high upper second in History after specialising in the French Revolution.

He proposed to his wife,

PROFILE



Victoria Lockwood, a former model, six weeks after meeting her in 1989. They were married in September that year, and lived, until his father's death, in a former hunting lodge on the Althorp estate.

When his father died in 1992, aged 68, Charles Spencer inherited not only an earldom but a house and 8,500-acre Northamptonshire estate that was losing £450,000 a year. He set about raising the income, recognising the importance of the corporate entertainment market.

The earl and his sister had fallen out with their stepmother, Raine, over her decision to sell family treasures to pay for a £2 million restoration. "Some of her schemes had the wedding-cake vulgarity of a five-star hotel in Monaco," he once remarked.

His family grew: a daughter, Kitty, was born in 1991,

followed by twin girls, Katya and Eliza, in 1992, and a male heir, Louis, in 1994. In May of that year he blamed the press for the break-up of his sister's marriage and said that British tabloid reporters were "probably the most scurrilous bunch of journalists in any nation". The Sun hit back: "He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Pity he didn't keep it there to stop him talking claptrap."

In 1991 his own marriage came under scrutiny when he admitted a one-night stand with Sally Ann Lawson, a columnist for *Tatler* magazine. He used the *Daily Mail* to put his side. His wife apparently forgave him but, in 1995, it was announced that they were to live separately. Earl Spencer said that she, like his older sister, had suffered eating disorders.

The earl's distaste for sections of the media did not prevent him from accepting a reporting job on NBC television, for a reported £40,000 a year. His contract was subsequently not renewed.

Last year he demanded a privacy law: "Readers cannot imagine what it is like to have one's private life held up to millions. The stress factor is up there with death, divorce and moving house."

He now lives in self-imposed exile in Cape Town and was linked last year to Chantal Collopy, 37, a fashion designer, whose husband accused the earl of wrecking their marriage.



The Princess with her younger brother Charles — now the 9th Earl Spencer

Doubt cast on blood family's future role

By Emma Wilkins

THE Prince of Wales appeared for "time and space" for his two sons yesterday as speculation grew about Earl Spencer's role in their future.

Lord Spencer's powerful pledge that he would ensure the Princes were brought up according to their mother's wishes appeared to have struck a chord with the congregation in Westminster Abbey and the wider public. But there were questions yesterday about how the Princes' "blood family" could put their promise into practice.

Prince William, 15, and Prince Harry, 12, are with their father at Highgrove, in Gloucestershire. They will remain there until they are able to face returning to their schools — Eton College and Ludgrove preparatory school. "The Prince of Wales wants some time and space for the boys so they can come to terms with their loss and prepare for the future," a spokeswoman for the Prince said.

Lord Spencer, a godson of the Queen, greatly respects the young Princes' royal heritage — a point he emphasised in his funeral tribute. Despite his determination to play a strong role in their future it is unlikely that he will return to England from South Africa.

In January last year, Lord Spencer left Althorp with his wife Victoria and their four children. Two months later he spoke publicly about his sadness on the break-up of his marriage.

Lady Spencer and the children are expected to remain in

Cape Town. Lord Spencer's Constantia home, near that of Lady Spencer, offers some respite from the intense media coverage in England. Indeed, he mentioned exactly that in his tribute to the Princess at her funeral — emphasising how delighted they both were to have prevented a single paparazzo from getting a picture during her visit there in March.

It may be possible for the Earl to invite Prince William and Prince Harry to holiday with their young cousins in Cape Town but there is no question of their spending any significant time abroad.

Another option is for Lord Spencer to invite the Princes to Althorp on his frequent visits to the 8,500-acre estate, which has a small staff — including an estate manager who lives in a cottage and domestic staff in the main house.

It is hard to see how Lord Spencer's sisters could take a leading role in the upbringing of the Princes as both have families of their own.

Lady Sarah, 42, is married to Neil McCorkquodale, a former Coldstream Guards officer and now a farmer in Lincolnshire. They have three children. Lady Jane, 40, is married to Sir Robert Fellowes, the Queen's Private Secretary. They and their three children live in a Kensington Palace apartment.

Both Lady Sarah and Lady Jane are determined to remain close to their sister's boys and will be on hand to offer compassion and understanding.

Earl Spencer's funeral tribute

I stand before you today the representative of a family in grief, in a country in mourning before a world in shock. We are all united, not only in our desire to pay our respects to Diana, but rather in our need to do so.

For such was her extraordinary appeal that the tens of millions of people taking part in this service all over the world via television and radio who never actually met her feel that they, too, lost someone close to them in the early hours of Sunday morning. It is a more remarkable tribute to Diana than I can ever hope to offer her today.

Diana was the very essence of compassion, of duty, of style, of beauty. All over the world she was a symbol of selfless humanity. All over the world, a standard-bearer for the rights of the truly down-trodden, a very British girl who transcended nationality. Someone with a natural nobility who was classless and who proved in the last year that she needed no royal title to continue to generate her particular brand of magic.

Today is our chance to say thank you for the way you brightened

our lives, even though God granted you but half a life. We will all feel cheated always that you were taken from us so young and yet we must learn to be grateful that you came along at all. Only now that you are gone do we truly appreciate what we are now without and we want you to know that life without you is very, very difficult.

We have all despaired at our loss over the past week and only the strength of the message you gave us through your years of giving has afforded us the strength to move forward.

There is a temptation to rush to canonise your memory; there is no need to do so. You stand tall enough as a human being of unique qualities not to need to be seen as a saint. Indeed, to sanctify your memory would be to raise out on the very core of your being: your wonderfully mischievous sense of humour with a laugh that bent you double; your joy for life transmitted wherever you took

your smile and the sparkle in those unforgettable eyes; your boundless energy which you could barely contain.

But your greatest gift was your intuition, and it was a gift you used wisely. This is what underpinned all your other wonderful attributes and, if we look to analyse what it was about you that had such a wide appeal, we find it in your instinctive feel for what was really important in all our lives.

Without your God-given sensitivity we would be immersed in greater ignorance at the anguish of AIDS and HIV sufferers, the plight of the homeless, the isolation of lepers, the random destruction of landmines. Diana explained to me once that it was her innermost feelings of suffering that made it possible for her to connect with her constituency of the rejected.

And here we come to another truth about her. For all the status, the glamour, the applause, Diana remained throughout a very insecure person at heart, almost

childlike in her desire to do good for others so she could, release herself from deep feelings of unworthiness, of which her eating disorders were merely a symptom. The world sensed this part of her character and cherished her for her vulnerability whilst admiring her for her honesty.

The last time I saw Diana was on July 1, her birthday, in London, when typically she was not taking time to celebrate her special day with friends but was guest of honour at a special charity fundraising evening. She sparked, of course, but I would rather cherish the days I spent with her in March when she came to visit me and my children in our home in South Africa. I am proud of the fact that, apart from when she was on display meeting President Mandela, we managed to contrive to stop the ever-present paparazzi from getting a single picture of her — that meant a lot to her.

These were days I will always treasure. It was as if we had been

transported back to our childhood when we spent such an enormous amount of time together — the two youngest in the family.

Fundamentally she had not changed at all from the big sister who mothered me as a baby, fought with me at school and endured those long train journeys between our parents' homes with me at weekends. It is a tribute to her level-headedness and strength that, despite the most bizarre-like life imaginable after her childhood, she remained intact, true to herself.

There is no doubt that she was looking for a new direction in her life at this time. She talked endlessly of getting away from England, mainly because of the treatment that she received at the hands of the newspapers. I don't think she ever understood why her genuinely good intentions were smeared at by the media, why there appeared to be a permanent quest on their behalf to bring her down. It is baffling. My own, and only,

explanation is that genuine goodness is threatening to those at the opposite end of the moral spectrum. It is a point to remember that, of all the ironies about Diana, perhaps the greatest was this: a girl given the name of the ancient goddess of hunting was, in the end, the most hunted person of the modern age.

She would want us today to pledge ourselves to protecting her beloved boys, William and Harry, from a similar fate and I do this here, Diana, on your behalf. We will not allow them to suffer the anguish that used regularly to drive you to tearful despair.

And beyond that, on behalf of your mother and sisters, I pledge that we, your blood family, will do all we can to continue the imaginative way in which you were steering these two exceptional young men so that their souls are not simply immersed by duty and tradition but can sing openly as you planned.

We fully respect the heritage

into which they have both been born and will always respect and encourage them in their royal role but we, like you, recognise the need for them to experience as many different aspects of life as possible to arm them spiritually and emotionally for the years ahead. I know you would have expected nothing less from us.

William and Harry, we all care desperately for you today. We are all chewed up with the sadness at the loss of a woman who was not even our mother. How great your suffering is we cannot even imagine.

I would like to end by thanking God for the small mercies he has shown us at this dreadful time, for taking Diana at her most beautiful and radiant and when she had joy in her private life.

Above all we give thanks for the life of a woman I am so proud to be able to call my sister; the unique, the complex, the extraordinary and irreplaceable Diana, whose beauty, both internal and external, will never be extinguished from our minds.

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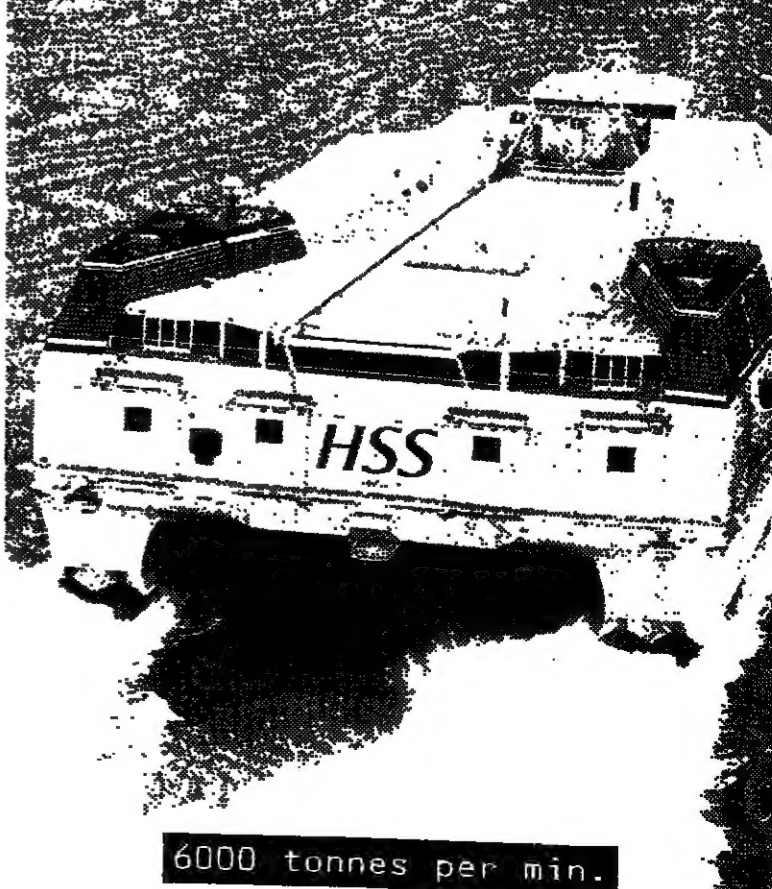
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DIANA, PRINCESS OF WALES

In search of the common touch

Alan Hamilton suggests that the Queen follow protocol and consult her Prime Minister who is well endowed with the right instincts for modern Britain

YESTERDAY'S Balmoral lunch at which the Windsors entertained the Blairs may be seen by future historians as one of the most significant meetings between a monarch and her prime minister of the postwar era. The spontaneous applause in Westminster Abbey must still have been ringing in all their ears.

With the nation on such an unprecedented emotional high, it is not the easiest of times at which to make rational judgments on whether the monarchy should reinvent itself and, if so, how, or whether it should quietly creep away and leave us to vote ourselves a republic. A calmer arena of debate will prevail in due course. But neither now nor then can the enormous influence of Diana, Princess of Wales on the subjects of the Queen be ignored.

Republicanism is likely to be the first side-effect of Diana fever to subside. The Crown and its present occupant are still prized by the British, as evidenced by those other, less barbed, bursts of spontaneous applause that greeted the Queen on her return to London on Friday, and by the general approbation with which her broadcast was received.

Moving ever so slightly back in time from the past week, it is also worth recalling the vast crowds that filled the Mall to greet their Queen on the Buckingham Palace balcony during the commemorative peace celebrations of 1995.

That event in itself was a valuable reminder of how things used to be. George VI, a man initially ill-fitted to such a burden, overcame his shyness and stammer to become the much loved figurehead of a nation at war. He was aided and abetted by his wife, a woman who throughout her long life has demonstrated a genius for the common touch, as the Princess did. She even gave her furniture to Blitz victims in the East End.

It may be that that common touch has been lost because, in a half-century of peace, the Crown has never been put to the same test that it was during the war. Until last week, that is, when the chorus began to rise that the Windsors were remote and manipulated by protocol and tradition.

The call for change, as yet imperfectly articulated, is born partly of the Princess, but equally of the existence of a Labour Government, which swept to power on the back of a yearning for change, and which has since been quick to capitalise on the demotic and populist image conveyed by a young, fresh Prime Minister. It gives us the feeling that we are now all truly equal, can all have our say, and are no longer ruled by an elite.

We want the Crown to come down from the apex of the establishment pinnacle and live among us. Much has been made of Tony Blair's close involvement in the funeral arrangements and the Royal Family's reaction to the death. There is nothing unusual in this; the sovereign does virtually nothing without first consulting her ministers, and ministers have the power to shape the Crown. But that is not to deny that Mr Blair is well endowed with all the right instincts for our age.

The monarchy has survived for the best part of a millennium because it has always been able to reinvent itself. Victoria knew that better than most; she invented the concept of a royal family to shore up the reputation of a throne weakened by her three immediate predecessors: the mad George III, the profligate George IV and the bluff but dull William IV, who lived most of his life with his mistress.

It is perhaps long past time to cast off the baggage of Bagehot, ignore the Royal Family as a family and judge the Crown simply by the performance of its current incumbent in the job of head of state, that essential and stable focus of nationhood on its bluff high above the shifting sands of politics. The Queen may have spawned a somewhat dysfunctional family but few would question her impeccable conduct of her constitutional position.

Yet we want the Crown to

have a human face. And we have an insatiable appetite for gossip, daily whetted by the antics of the tabloids. But it would be no bad thing if, for a while at least, we were to ignore the Crown in all but its official role.

The Queen is a grandmother of 71 and we can hardly expect dramatic changes in her personal style. But she is quite capable of a bit of reinvention herself: the long-forgotten documentary *Royal Family*, made in 1969 as a public relations exercise to defuse Welsh resentment at Charles's investiture as Prince of Wales, was a huge success, although its principal actors may now rue the day they let that first chink of light fall upon their private lives.

Since then, she has moved with the times in many ways, agreeing to pay income tax, funding the Windsor Castle restoration by letting the public into her palace, and opening up the royal finances to public scrutiny. But far more significant than any of those will be her assent to abolishing the hereditary principle of the House of Lords. That alone will go far to altering the perception of monarchy as the apex of a privileged and outdated pyramid.

There have been calls in recent days to clear out the fuddy-duddies who are her closest advisers. That is already in train: her head of finance, once a retired officer from a good regiment, is now a high-powered City accountant, Michael Peat. Her press secretary is an Australian, Geoffrey Crawford.

Her private secretary, Sir Robert Fellowes, declared his desire to return to life as a merchant banker long before last week's events. His successor is his deputy, Robin Janvri, a former career diplomat, who has a reputation for forward thinking.

But her ceremonial and protocol remain in aristocratic hands. The Lord Chamberlain is the Earl of Airlie, elder brother of her cousin by marriage Sir Angus Ogilvy. It is he you must satisfy if you wish admission to the Royal Enclosure at Ascot. If there is to be protocol, it might as well be in the hands of a man who understands it, but there is nothing to stop the Lord Chamberlain being overruled by the monarch and her advisers who are more in touch with the national mood. The natural time for change is at the start of the next reign which, given the Queen's robust good health, is likely to be some way off. But as the monarch ages, the heir can assume much more of the Crown's public face. The question has also been raised of whom the public now wants that heir to be.

What feelings of guilt, grief and despair now consume the mind of the Prince of Wales are not for us to know. But it is one of the ironies of recent events that the Prince was



The monarchy is obliged to look to its image, which can seem deeply tarnished when held up against the freshness and humanity that the Princess so brilliantly conveyed

shaping up to be the sort of king we now seem to want.

For all their differences in private, the Prince and Princess were remarkably in tune in their approach to public duty. No heir of the modern era has made it so much his business to concern himself with the underside of the kingdom he stands to inherit. He knows all about homelessness, unemployment and disadvantage, among the young, and is a hero to many a black youth in Brixton.

He is a sensitive, thinking individual and the charitable trusts which he heads with a firm hands-on approach are now the biggest organisation of their kind in the world, with an annual turnover of £30 million and an enviable record of down-to-earth, protocol-free practical help. He has his own offices and advisers, and keeps Buckingham Palace at arm's length. He had worked hard to make himself a people's prince, a suitable monarch-in-waiting for the 21st century. And that despite his rather stiff and awkward manner, and his deeply conservative tastes in fashion.

After the divorce and the Parker Bowles disclosures,

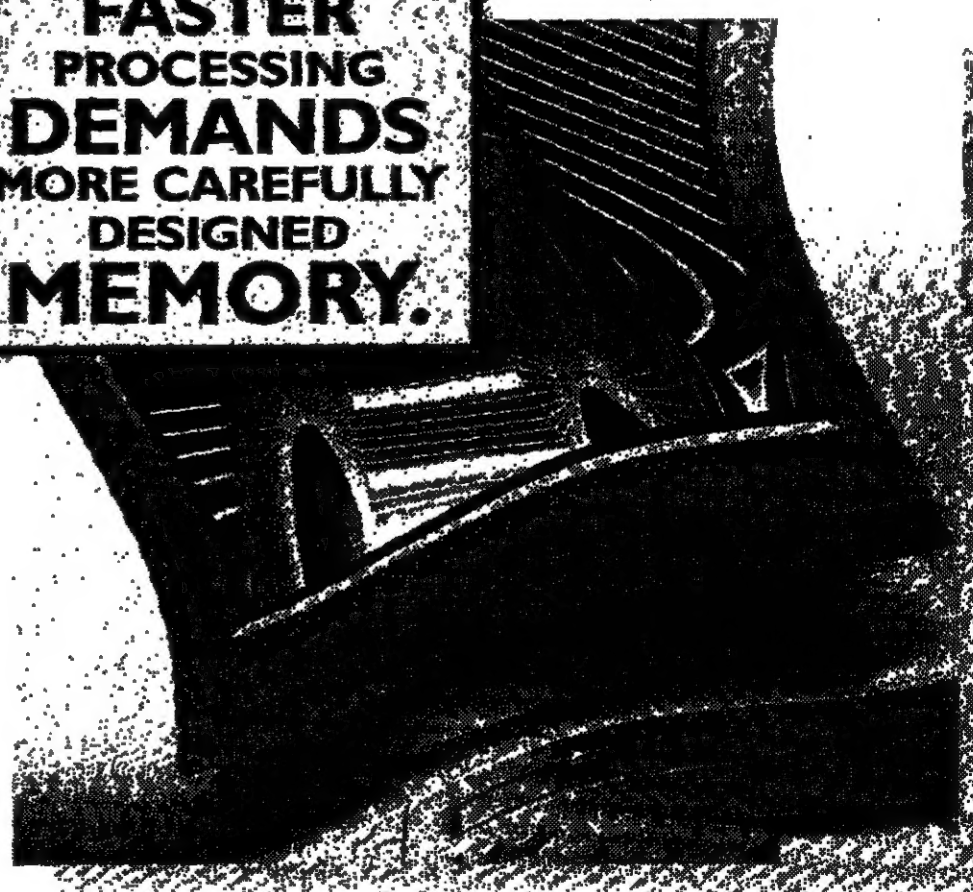
friends insisted that, whatever happened, Prince Charles was determined to take the throne. The divorce would in time have faded from public concern, and Camilla Parker Bowles will now undoubtedly fade from the scene. But a section of his public will see him as forever tainted, and will lay at his door the ultimate blame for the death of their saint.

Inevitably, there have been calls for the Prince to step aside in favour of Prince William, a young man who has inherited the gorgeous looks of his mother and who, this week, proved he could summon the courage and dignity to face terrible events in public. Certainly, as his uncle so pointedly said in the abbey, he and Prince Harry should have some bolt-hole away from an oppressive royal environment, and should have the widest possible experience of life. But Earl Spencer's vow that William and Harry's "blood family" would look after them rings a trifle hollow. The Earl has decamped to South Africa, his two sisters are married with families of their own, and Althorp is an echoing, empty house. To demand now that the Prince of Wales step aside in favour of his son would be placing an intolerable burden on the boy. If Lord Spencer's wish for the widest experience of life for him is to be fulfilled, it is more likely to happen the fewer burdens, constraints and expectations are placed on him. His time will come soon enough, and when it does we will still see his mother in him, and remember her fondly.

When the dust of last week settles, and the bouquets of memory that litter palace gates and roadside verges throughout the land are withered, the Queen will be seen to have acted quite properly in the grieving for a former daughter-in-law who had a hefty rug at putting the rug from under the throne. Her sin will have been slow off the mark, but she had the wit to make up for lost time.

The modern monarchy lives in an age of soundbites and spin, in which appearance is too often mistaken for substance. It is obliged to look to its image, which can seem deeply tarnished when held up against the freshness and humanity that the Princess so brilliantly conveyed. The Queen must now follow protocol and consult her Prime Minister: she will get some good advice.

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George III: mad



George IV: profligate



William IV: dull



Victoria: inventive

DIANA, PRINCESS OF WALES



The procession: some thought we might see an expression of an almost unstable grief. There were shouts from the crowd but soon the mood seemed to settle into grief openly expressed but with no trace of hysteria

Hard lesson the Queen must learn

In the events of the past week
David Dimbleby sees a changed
nation crying out — not for
republicanism but for a new
style of monarchy that better
reflects the Britain of today



She said she wanted to be the queen of people's hearts and was criticised for her sentimentality and her presumption, but we now know how sure a touch she had. Her funeral became her coronation. It was as though the country was mourning the queen it wanted but would never have.

Some thought the display of public grief at her death became a frenzy that fed on

itself, absorbing images from news coverage of the first flowers and messages left at the gates of the palaces and then imitating them in a hysterical national reaction. An American colleague sent here to report on the event for one of the US networks said to me: "Your country has gone mad."

I do not agree. I talked to people who had come to lay flowers during the week and others who were camping out along the funeral route and never detected any note of hysteria. My abiding impression was of private grief which was thoughtful and articulate. People knew what Diana meant to them and what they had lost with her death and it was because they knew it that they became increasingly frustrated at the apparent failure of the Royal Family to respond in kind.

There can have been few more traumatic weeks for the Royal Family. Every family deals with death in its own way and should be allowed to do so in private, but the Royal Family is a public family, too, whose role is to embody the nation's thoughts. As the days passed, the public irritation with its failure to do so became palpable, finding its sharpest expression in the front pages of the tabloid press.

The sense of relief when the Queen came to London earlier than planned and paid her own tribute to Diana live on television was revealing, as was the response to members of the family coming out to look at the mounds of flowers, read the inscriptions and talk to the public. This was not a nation with republican instincts using Diana's death as an opportunity to criticise a monarchy which it believed had treated her badly, but a

people who had come to lay flowers during the week and others who were camping out along the funeral route and never detected any note of hysteria. My abiding impression was of private grief which was thoughtful and articulate. People knew what Diana meant to them and what they had lost with her death and it was because they knew it that they became increasingly frustrated at the apparent failure of the Royal Family to respond in kind.

There was some surprise last week when the Prime Minister appeared to be nudging the Royal Family into a public response to public feeling. But Tony Blair's instincts were right and his handling of the issue deft. His intervention was also perfectly proper. The monarchy is not the sole property of the Crown but of the British people, who give it its legitimacy by their acquiescence and who are entitled to express their views.

There is nothing new in this. The monarchy has a good record this century for adapting to the public mood. After the death of Queen Victoria, Edward VII worked closely with his private secretary Lord Knollys to restore lustre to the institution. A Royal Commission was set up to re-examine and revive the ceremonial for the State Opening of Parliament. What we see today is what he devised in 1902. George V, whose instincts were conservative, wisely heeded the advice of his private secretary Lord Stamfordham, a clever man with a canny political touch. Under his guidance the King's children were exposed to public gaze, dispatched to various parts of the Empire to

People knew what she meant to them and what they had lost with her death

staunch the incipient republicanism that followed the ending of the First World War. He introduced the Christmas broadcast and through his initiatives George V, to his surprise, took the monarchy to new heights of popularity. Stamfordham, he said, "taught me everything I know about how to be King".

Since George V the touch has been less certain. Edward VIII's instincts had much in common with Diana's but the refreshing new style came to grief at the abdication. His successor, George VI, was unwilling to countenance change. The present Queen

has had the misfortune to live through one of the fastest changing eras this country has experienced. It has imposed on her conflicting demands — to represent continuity while adapting to new perceptions of how life should be lived. The events of last week show that she had fallen behind the times and had to scramble to catch up. But the television pictures of her surrounded by her family standing waiting at the gates of Buckingham Palace for the funeral cortege to

as gold and silver sticks in waiting and gentlemen walking backwards — now borders on the risible. But ceremonial apart it would be sensible for the Palace to accept outside advice which it has consistently refused to allow. If its own courtiers were canner, more politically astute, less hide-bound it would not be necessary but in the absence of a new Lord Stamfordham the advice of outsiders should be heard. Tony Blair with his taste for reviews of government policy may be the right man to institute one more review. It is not as though the Queen has shown herself implacably opposed to change. The royal walkabouts, the film of the Royal Family, the decision to pay income tax, all suggest a willingness to adapt. What is being asked of her now is much harder: to respond to a public mood she may not herself like. The lesson of the past few days is that she must accept alteration, allow her son to adapt and above all heed the plea of Earl Spencer that her grandchildren should be encouraged to follow their mother's example, so that their "souls can sing openly".

The public mood is not turning to republicanism. The obsession with royal attitudes suggest the very opposite. Lord Spencer said that Diana needed "no royal title to continue to generate her particular brand of magic". But without the royal title she would never have been in a position to make that impact. We remain a country at home with the notion of monarchy but, as the Queen said of Diana, "there are lessons to be drawn from her life and from the extraordinary and moving reaction to her death".

Diana's death has shown that the public would prefer a less stuffy monarchy

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Elton John
Princess
rift just

Why I cry
all day for
a woman
felt I knew



I REMEMBER

her face

her smile

her eyes

her hair

her voice

her touch

her laugh

her tears

her soul

her heart

her mind

her spirit

her love

her life

her death

her legacy

her memory

her name

her story

her journey

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her end

her life

her death

her legacy

DIANA, PRINCESS OF WALES

Elton John and Princess healed rift just in time

BY ADAM FRESKO

ELTON JOHN had reconciled a breach in his friendship with the Princess only weeks before his moving performance at her funeral service. Yesterday he said: "Thank God it got resolved."

His new version of *Candle In The Wind* is now expected to become Britain's biggest-selling single, raising up to £10 million for charity. He said that his performance at the abbey was probably the most nerve-wracking moment of his life.

He been reconciled with the Princess at another recent service, for the fashion designer Gianni Versace at the end of May, he said on BBC-TV's *Breakfast With Frost*. "We did

have a little falling out earlier in the year over a charity event. We did write each other letters, which neither of us responded to."

"It was only after the tragic death of Gianni Versace that we actually spoke. Friendship is like that sometimes. You get very stubborn and you think that you are right and the other person thinks they are right. But we never stopped loving each other. I think it was a test of friendship. It was not that rocky, but it was certainly a stand-off."

In the abbey, he used a teleprompter to avoid accidentally singing the old words. He said, "At the beginning of the last verse, my voice cracked

and I was really chock full of emotion. I had to close my eyes, and grit my teeth and get through it."

The sound quality in the abbey not good enough for a record, so he went straight to a London studio to record it with the help of Sir George Martin, the former Beatles producer. "He suggested I did a piano and a voice live, and I did two takes. The second take was really, really good. I did some harmonies on it and he added some string quartet and some woodwind."

"The record will be out on Saturday or Monday. I just thought people might want a reminder. We could raise a substantial amount for the



Elton John with Sir David Frost yesterday. The singer said their dispute had been a test of friendship. "It was certainly a stand-off"

Princess's I hope between £5 and £10 million."

His abiding memories of the Princess, he said, were "her sense of humour, her wicked laugh, her teasing and her flirting — but also her compas-

sion and her sincerity." He praised the way that people had reacted to her death, and hoped that they would help to carry on her work. He said: "It's up to everybody now not just to grieve publicly for a

week and then to forget about it, but to try and help people, and try to give up time to assist people who need help and attention. The most impressive thing throughout the whole week has been the way

people have conducted themselves and their emotions." He hoped that her children would be allowed privacy to come to terms with their loss, but he did not think that legislation was the answer.

"We have had all this wailing and caterwauling from people in showbusiness, Madonna and people like that, who have used the press and have manipulated the press to suit their own ends."

Why I cried all day for a woman I felt I knew



Frances Gibb, who was at the Royal Wedding and Saturday's funeral, reflects on why she felt such a personal loss

I REMEMBER the day of her wedding so well. The sunshine, the crowds, the atmosphere. I was assigned by *The Times* to cover a point on the route where the Prince of Wales would pass in his carriage. Although no particular fan of the Prince, I felt that the shy, beautiful young woman would breathe a freshness and new life into the monarchy. As the carriage rounded the corner we all waved flags, cheered and shouted good luck. The excitement was palpable; the sound deafening.

Yesterday those same crowds — and many, many more — were there. But this time it was so different. The silence was deafening.

I had wanted to be there. Like many others, I felt a personal loss last Sunday: the deep shock was almost that of a personal bereavement. I cried throughout much of the day. At the office on Monday, I was struck by what a cynical crowd we journalists are. Of course, there was some genuine sadness. But many I spoke to did not share my feelings. My husband, a doctor, reasoned that people died every day. Why was this so different?

As Tony Blair eloquently put it, we felt we "knew" the Princess. Whatever the role the media may have played in her death, it was the media that made us love her. We followed her path and watched her life unfold. It had seemed to be a "fairytale" romance, and when it started to go wrong, we followed. She was no saint, as Earl Spencer said yesterday, but she had entered marriage with all the innocence and hope that most of us do. I had not long been married at the time of the wedding. As the Princess went on to give birth to William and Harry, I, too, had sons. The events of her life, I felt, interwove with my own. One could identify with her.

One could identify with her. I even had a tenuous connection: like many, I fancied a "Lady D" hairstyle. Somewhat embarrassed, I contacted her hairdresser, Kevin Shanley. I still visit his salon and was there last week, as he prepared to cut the hair of the Princess's sisters and moth-

er for the funeral. Yesterday we were both at the abbey. The Princess had been part of the backcloth to my life over 16 years. So when my eldest son broke the news to me, my immediate feeling was disbelief. As the truth sunk in, my overwhelming pain was for her children. Who would cuddle those boys now? And in the context of the Royal Family, that physical closeness and compassion which touched so many people about the Princess was also what gave the monarchy its credibility. I am a monarchist, but I have little time for the traditions and "stiff upper lip" of the older generation, which made the Prince what he is, and indirectly forced him into an inappropriate match. That is why Earl Spencer's tribute struck such a chord. His grief and bitterness are entirely understandable. But I resented being lumped with those he described as being at the "opposite end of the moral spectrum". And "the most hunted person of the age"? Perhaps, but not — as he put it — in a "permanent quest to bring her down". As the tributes from tabloid royal watchers showed, they, too, loved the Princess, and not just because she was a good story.

The day of the Royal Wedding carries enduring images. The party atmosphere and camaraderie of complete strangers; the overwhelming feeling that everyone pinned on them hopes and aspirations for the future. Yesterday that abiding image of the beautiful Princess was replaced by the sight of her coffin. The dream of the fairytale royal couple had already faded with their divorce, but the Princess still embodied many people's hopes and their idealism and desire for a more caring world. People seemed determined not to let that go.

If anything good can come from her tragic death, it is this wish to support and further her compassionate causes. As for the monarchy, it is irremediably altered. To survive, it must now continue in the Princess's spirit so her boys' souls can "sing openly", as she had wished.

Events of her life interwove with my own. One could identify with her

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DIANA, PRINCESS OF WALES

Americans reach out across Atlantic

FROM TUNKU VARADARAJAN IN NEW YORK

MILLIONS of grieving Americans set their alarm clocks to rouse them before dawn on Saturday, gathering around their televisions as early as 4am US Eastern Standard Time.

The sadness here was not confined to ordinary people but appeared to affect President Clinton as well. A bleary-eyed Mr Clinton, showing signs that he too had woken up early to tune in to London, told reporters in Martha's Vineyard that "the enormous outpouring of grief and support in the wake of Diana's death demonstrates that the people saw in her more than her radiant beauty but, instead, a different kind of royalty".

Even in a country of more than 50 channels, television here showed little else but the funeral, the procession afterwards and a succession of interviews with "royal experts", constitutional historians,

at the handful of British bars in town, which opened early to allow for what one owner called a "respectful communal viewing" of the Princess's funeral. The night before the funeral the Empire State Building was lit up in bright lights of red, white and blue, after orders from Leona Helmsley, its owner, that the "world's most famous building" should also pay tribute to the Princess. New York's City Hall has also declared that there will be an open-air "inter-faith" memorial service for the Princess at Central Park next Sunday.

Writing in the *New York Post* which, for the eighth successive day, ran a "Diana special issue", Andrew Sullivan, a former editor of *The New Republic*, said: "Americans in particular mourn the falling of a rebel. From the beginning they saw in Diana a human being trapped in a traditional setting and egged her on in her journey of self-discovery... A nation of immigrants, of people who have escaped at some point in their family history from the stifling demands of the old world, they... identified effortlessly with her, and longed to see her free."

The *New York Times*, in a lead editorial entitled "Diana's funeral, Britain's message", said: "Of all the images evoked during the past week... the one most likely to survive the passage of time is the startling response of the British people."

The newspaper argued that this response contained two messages: "One, of course, was an unmistakable message of affection for Diana. The other, perhaps in the long run more important, was that while most Britons remain loyal to the institution of the monarchy, they believe the Windsors need some instruction in how to run it."

"Queen Elizabeth and her family had a chance to surmount years of bad publicity by leading the nation in a prolonged show of elevated bereavement. Instead, for most of last week, they looked dourly remote and badly in need of the guidance that flowed up from the streets instead of down from Balmoral."



More than 31 million people watched the funeral coverage, including a group in the car park at Scratchwood service station on the M1

Audiences do not grieve to order

Peter Barnard was moved by the funeral but did not need ITV to dictate his emotions

MANY people, even within broadcasting, assume that it scarcely makes any difference which television channel you choose, to watch a big news event. The feeling is that, with shared pictures and shared sound (which add up to shared costs), the decision is arbitrary.

On Saturday, the BBC, ITV and Sky shared sound and camera coverage from The Mall to Aldor. But there remains a crucial difference of tone between the BBC and ITV: the former is an intellectual broadcaster, the latter an emotional one.

Of course, that is a simplification. But the funeral coverage showed that the BBC, for all its modernisation and greater emphasis on personalities in recent years, still feels that it is charged with supplying the nation with nouns and verbs. ITV, for all its gravitas on great occasions, is fonder of adjectives and

adverbs. The BBC speaks; ITV emotes.

ITN, which handled the day for the commercial network, demonstrated that its reporters have two related skills: telling people what they ought to be thinking, and conveying the thought processes behind whole collections of faces.

ITN reporters tend to be earnest. They lean into microphones, and therefore towards interviewees, wearing the concerned frown of a person attending to a child who has fallen off a swing. Trevor McDonnell anchored the ITV coverage but for most of the morning John Suchet shared the commentary with Nicholas Owen.

Suchet had noticed, on his way to

the funeral, "strangers nodding to each other, smiling in shared grief". And, as the cortege travelled through North London, Owen spotted "people on buses... you can imagine the feeling - that is the Princess of Wales leaving us".

Can everyone on a bus possibly be thinking the same thing? We got some of this from a few BBC reporters but there remained an impression that ITN was more determined to wring every tear out of us.

I was saddened by the death of the Princess and moved by her funeral, but by the end of Saturday I was uncharitably irritated by being told how sad and moved I had been. By the same token, I thought that Elton John was magnificent but I did not

want to hear his new version of *Candle in the Wind* six times by late afternoon. I felt that I was being brainwashed, that television was defying me to display the wrong reaction.

Ultimately, there comes a time when there is nothing left to say or to see. This point arrived at 4pm, two hours before either network had scheduled any other programmes. ITV stayed on the air for another hour by dint of showing the funeral service again and then ran an old episode of *Darling Buds of May*. The BBC transmitted a wildlife film followed by a feature-length *All Creatures Great and Small*.

I went for a walk beside a river, reflecting that the television networks had broadcast a great British event at short notice without a single serious flaw. I just wish that ITV in particular could have let me decide how I felt about it.

Royalist homage sweeps republic

BY ADAM SAGE IN PARIS

FRENCH media ignored republican traditions this weekend as it was swept up by Diana mania. Both the main French television channels abandoned their usual Saturday morning programmes to provide extensive coverage of the funeral.

The critical tone that traditionally accompanies Gallic reports on the British monarchy disappeared as commentators paid homage to the Princess, the Queen and even to her subjects. One journalist on the TF1 station was so stunned at the crowds in

FRANCE

London that he kept repeating: "It's incredible. I've never seen anything like it."

All the principal news bulletins in France yesterday began with pictures of Elton John and the subtitled words "Au revoir, Rose d'Angleterre". President Chirac's state visit to Mauritania and the Government's plans for imminent tax rises were relegated to footnotes.

The privately owned station and its state-owned counterpart France 2 devoted four hours to the funeral on Saturday morning.

More than 11 million French people watched - one of the highest figures ever recorded for a Saturday morning. Neither the private nor the state-owned channel interrupted their programmes with advertising. "That is very, very rare in France," said a spokesman for TF1.

Even the highbrow France 3 channel joined in on Saturday evening, offering a 50-minute profile of the Princess at a time when it usually screens earnest, intellectual debates on 20th-century history. She emerged from the programme as a modern-day heroine.

'A day for Spencers to reclaim sister's soul'

Pop songs, applause, angry eulogies: the funeral of Diana, Princess of Wales, was emotional, powerful and unpredictable, says Alan Hamilton

IT IS usually impossible, under the carapace of pomp bestowed by the interior of Westminster Abbey and with the entire Royal Family assembled under the lantern, to avoid the sense of a state occasion.

Yet Saturday's service projected a sharp edge that set it apart from the clockwork predictability of a state funeral. It was an occasion for the Spencer family to reclaim the soul of their sister Diana, Princess of Wales, and to enter their bid for the souls of her sons.

On the other side of the house, it was an occasion that sorely tried the composure of the Prince of Wales, Prince William and Prince Harry. There were moments when the power of music, whether by Elton John or Verdi, tipped them over the edge.

But funerals are celebrations of a life as much as grievings over a death. Brilliant shafts of sun piercing the clerestory windows, augmented by banks of television lighting, did much to dilute any sense of the sombre that could so easily have enveloped the proceedings. So, too, did the music, from the familiarly rousing to the hauntingly, piercingly ethereal, which lifted the spirits from the floor to a point on the route to heaven.

For a preliminary hour and a half, the congregation trickled in, 1,900 men and women representing the endless facets of the Princess's short life. There were the great and the good, although their numbers were curtailed to make room for more intimate associates.

Prime Ministers past and present attended, as did a smattering of other politicians, including Robin Cook, John Prescott, William Hague and Paddy Ashdown. There were no foreign heads of state, but four sent their wives: Queen Noor of Jordan, Suzanne Mubarak of Egypt, Hillary Clinton and Bernadette Chirac. There were two men who had touched her life significantly: Lord Runcie, who officiated at her wedding, and Mohammed Al Fayed, whose son died with her.

The arts were represented in

force: Lords Gowrie and Attenborough. Sir David Putnam, Sir Cliff Richard and a clearly emotional Luciano Pavarotti. There were the Emmanuels, who had made her wedding dress: Richard Branson, who wants to raise millions in her memory; the journalists Richard Kay and Martin Bashir, who gave her a platform in print and television, and even two loyal fans, young gay men, who made a profession of turning up at her every appearance and waving at her in adulation from the front of the crowd.

But many were unknown faces, workers for her wide range of charities and interests. Some had artificial legs: they had lost their limbs to landmines, whose eradication was one of the Princess's favourite causes.

Then came her family: her mother, Frances Shand Kydd, her sisters, Jane and Sarah, with their husbands and children, who arrived together and

moved up the aisle as a tight knot, all in black. Her former stepmother, Raine, arrived separately and sat apart.

The Royal Family arrived in ascending order of precedence, beginning with the Ogbilys. The Duke and Duchess of York arrived together, holding their young daughters' hands. Finally came the Queen, serene and composed, accompanied by Prince Edward and Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother.

The sound of the organ, which had been playing a selection chosen largely by the Spencers, died away. At the brilliant sunlight of the Great West Door there appeared a vibrant splash of colour: the red tunics of the Welsh Guards bearing the coffin draped in the Royal Standard, surmounted by family wreaths of white lilies that quivered in time to the slow step of the pallbearers.

Behind the coffin stood the chief mourners who had walked with the cortege: the

Prince of Wales, Prince William, Prince Harry, Earl Spencer and, a pace behind them at the door, the Duke of Edinburgh. They stopped for the national anthem, resuming their slow progress up the aisle to the perfect notes of the choristers singing the Sentences. Behind them the chief mourners walked with heads bowed, until the coffin was placed on its catafalque before the high altar.

The Queen and the Duke were handed a white wreath by the clergy; together they placed it at the base of the catafalque. Another was given to Prince Charles: he placed it alongside, the two boys standing beside him. All three stood in momentary silence before resuming their seats.

In his Bidding the Very Rev Dr Wesley Carr, Dean of Westminster, said: "In her life, Diana profoundly influenced this nation and the world. Although a Princess, she was someone for whom, from afar, we dared to feel affection, and by whom we were all intrigued. She kept company with kings and queens, with princes and presidents, but we especially remember her humane concerns and how she met individuals and made them feel significant. In her death she commands the sympathy of millions."

The congregation gave voice to *Vow To Thee, My Country*, a favourite of the Princess. Shortly afterwards, the soprano Lynne Dawson and the BBC Singers delivered the powerful *Liberia* from Verdi's *Requiem*. Here, the Prince of Wales appeared on the point of breakdown, dabbing his eyes with a large white handkerchief.

Prince William sat with head deeply bowed with his fringe hiding much of his expression, in the manner of his mother in her early days of fame. Prince Harry kept his composure, but when Elton John sang his tribute version of *Candle in the Wind*, the younger Prince covered his face and wept.

Tony Blair read flawlessly



A tribute to the Princess outside Kensington Palace

Continued on page 9

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DIANA, PRINCESS OF WALES

New privacy code to protect young Princes

By CAROL MIDGLEY, MEDIA CORRESPONDENT

PRINCE William and Prince Harry may be offered increased protection from newspapers under a new code being considered by the Press Complaints Commission.

The PCC may draft a new section of the code, which would extend the privacy rights of the children of famous people into adulthood, according to a source. Lord Wakeham, chairman of the PCC, will meet the editors of British tabloid newspapers this week in the wake of Earl Spencer's attack on the press.

In a tour of newspaper offices, expected to begin today, he will discuss reform and tighter controls on privacy after the earl claimed that his sister had become "the most hunted person of the modern age". Lord Spencer described the media as being "at the opposite end of the moral spectrum" to the Princess.

He promised that the two Princes' privacy would not be allowed to be violated in the same way. Moves to increase the protection of children were under discussion by the PCC before the Princess's death, said the source. At present section 12 of the Code of Practice states that children under 16 should not be ap-

proached or photographed on the subject of the welfare of the child without the permission of a parent or guardian. Neither should they be approached or photographed at school without the permission of the school. It is thought a new sub-clause to section 12 may be drafted to cover the photographing of children outside school and when they are over 16.

Sir David English, chairman of Associated Newspapers, which publishes *The Daily Mail*, *The Mail on Sunday* and the *London Evening Standard*, yesterday pledged that the group would "never use paparazzi pictures of William while he is growing up". He believed that no other newspaper would either.

"We in the press have got to listen very much to what Spencer said. You can't ignore him," he said on the BBC's *Breakfast With Frost*.

Alan Rusbridger, Editor of *The Guardian*, believed that over the next two years any editor would be "crazy" to use an intrusive picture of the boys. They were "safe" for at least that period of time.

Mr Rusbridger also said broadsheet newspapers, which often used paparazzi

pictures to illustrate stories about tabloid coverage of the Princess, should share some of the guilt. "We can't heap it all on the tabloids," he said. "The broadsheets do sometimes like to have their cake and eat it."

He said the broadsheet newspapers could not completely wash their hands of their guilt over the issue, but added: "Tabloid editors just simply have not got their heads around the notion of privacy. There has been no debate in the last ten years — serious debate — acknowledging an individual's right to privacy."

"It's just something that's never talked about, never addressed and I think they're going to have to address it." He added: "I think there will be a huge debate on privacy."

Tony Hall, BBC News chief executive, said the public would hold the media accountable over privacy issues. He told Radio 4's *Medium Wave*: "Even if it's not possible to legislate on privacy, the fact that we are being held accountable for the decisions that we make about what goes into our newspapers and our broadcasting, I think is absolutely right."



Prince William enters Westminster Abbey, flanked by the Duke of Edinburgh and Earl Spencer. The view of the boys as they processed through the Great West Door, taken by television cameras in artificial stone buttresses on each side of the doorway, was the only one seen on the world's screens after a request 24 hours earlier by

TV HONOURS REQUEST TO SHIELD PRINCES FROM VIEW

the Spencer family. The BBC and ITN shared the use of 19 cameras situated around the inside of Westminster Abbey, in addition to one camera each in the artificial stone buttresses on each side of the doorway, was the only one seen on the world's screens after a request 24 hours earlier by

television organisations showed no footage of any member of the Spencer family or the Royal Family while they were seated, except for a shot of Earl Spencer's face as he heard the thunderous applause for his tribute. The request was made at a briefing given to the

media on Friday. It was specified that close-ups were allowed of members of the family while they were giving readings or speeches, but the privacy of the two Princes and the rest of the family must be protected while they were seated. The only view of the families,

as they sat on each side of the Princess's coffin, was from a camera high in the roof of the sanctuary showing only the tops of their heads. According to one writer in the congregation, the Prince of Wales continually glanced at a television monitor in the South Transept to check he and his sons were not on show.

Blair urges newspapers to heed criticism from the public

By PHILIP WESTER

TONY BLAIR yesterday called on newspapers and their proprietors to respond to public anger over the activities of the paparazzi after the death of Diana, Princess of Wales. The Prime Minister made plain in a television interview that he was taking a particular interest in the deliberations this week between the Press Complaints Com-

mission and editors about tightening self-regulation.

Mr Blair, who is sceptical about the advantages of privacy laws, is looking to the press to order tough new action. If proprietors announce that they would no longer use intrusive photographs from the paparazzi, except in cases justified by public interest, there would be no market in Britain for their work, he believes. He told

BBC television's *Breakfast with Frost* programme that it was a problem requiring "more than the letter of the law". It required acceptance of what was proper conduct towards people. It was almost, he said, as if the Royal Family had ceased to be treated as human beings and had become commodities to be traded round in photographs. "We need to show compassion and generosity of

spirit towards them in this situation," he said. He was not asking for an end to criticism but that newspapers should look at the "boundaries of proper conduct".

Over the past few days, ministers have re-examined the arguments for a privacy law, but remain dubious. However, it is possible that legislation will be introduced to prevent harassment by photographers using long-lens

cameras if, for example, the press shows no sign of banning such action.

Mr Blair pointed out that there were strong privacy laws in France, but there was a world market and there had to be a fundamental change of attitude. Nobody who heard the words of Earl Spencer in Westminster Abbey could have failed to feel the impact of that, he said.

Newspapers, editors and proprietors needed to ask themselves about the restraint they were going to show, he said, adding that they would face an early test in the way they treated Prince William and Prince Harry. "William is 15. In the next six years, up to the age of 21, he is going to undergo a lot of changes. A lot of things happen to children, young men at that age."

He said that he had never been convinced about privacy laws but "I don't think you ever get to the stage of saying you're ruling anything out". He went on: "I think, to be fair, there is a real feeling that everyone's got to learn lessons from this. I was saying earlier: life doesn't go on the same. I think for them, too — for the newspapers, for the media — they need to reflect and learn some lessons and I believe that they will."

'Congregation hung on earl's every word'

Continued from page 8

the lesson on faith, hope and love from I Corinthians xiii, but with emotion close to the surface of his voice. This is probably read as a lesson more often than any other passage of Scripture, but on this occasion it seemed unusually fitting.

When Earl Spencer climbed to the pulpit to deliver his tribute he seemed composed, and read in a measured voice. But it soon became clear that this was no ordinary obsequy; he had sharp, pertinent things to say, and was determined to say them in front of millions, however uncomfortable they might be for some. There would never again be such a platform on which to express his family's innermost feelings.

There were blunt disclosures about his sister. "Diana explained to me once that it was her innermost feelings of suffering that made it possible for her to connect with her constituency of the rejected... for all the status, the glamour, the applause, Diana remained throughout a very insecure person at heart."

He vented his ire at the media which had sneered at her good intentions, and referred to the manner of her death, chased by paparazzi. "Of all the ironies about Diana, perhaps the greatest was this: a girl given the name of the ancient goddess of hunting was, in the end, the most hunted person of the modern age."

But his sharpest words, couched in only a thin veneer of obliqueness, were reserved for the family into which Diana had married, with, ultimately, tragic results. "She would want us today to pledge ourselves to protecting her beloved boys, William and Harry, from a similar fate and I do this here, Diana, on your behalf."

"We will not allow them to suffer the anguish that used regularly to drive you to tearful despair."

The congregation sat in utter silence, hanging on every word. There was more. "And



The Dean of Westminster greeting the Royal Family outside the abbey

beyond that, on behalf of your mother and sisters, I pledge that we, your blood family, will do all we can to continue the imaginative way in which you were steering these two exceptional young men so that their souls are not simply immersed by duty and tradition, but can sing openly as you planned.

"We fully respect the heritage into which they have both been born and will always respect and encourage them in their royal role but we, like you, recognise the need for them to experience as many different aspects of life as possible to arm them spiritually and emotionally for the years ahead. I know you would have expected nothing less from us."

"William and Harry, we all care desperately for you today. We are all chewed up with the sadness at the loss of a woman who was not even our mother. How great your suffering is we cannot even imagine."

The earl's voice, which had started so strongly, was close to breaking by the end. His last few sentences were delivered on the edge of dissolving. The Queen looked impassive at the thinly veiled criticism of her family's style. William and Harry kept their heads bowed.

The Prince of Wales looked wretchedly miserable.

And then, lit by a fuse among those listening on speakers in the street outside, a wave of applause began to roll from the back of the abbey all the way to the altar. It was spontaneous and prolonged. William and Harry joined in, clapping politely. The Prince of Wales tapped his knee.

The service returned to more conventional liturgy, with Dr George Carey, Archbishop of Canterbury, leading a succession of prayers for the Princess, her family, the Royal Family, for all who mourned, and for the Princess's life and work. Broken only by the choir singing the *Londonderry Air*, the prayers ended with Dr Carey inviting the entire watching world to join in, in whatever language, the recitation of the Lord's Prayer.

All was brought back to earth as the organ swelled with the opening bars of that grand Welsh tune *Cwm Rhonda*, and the congregation gave full voice to the roof-raising words of *Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer*.

The pallbearers returned, gently lifting the coffin from its catafalque to begin its final journey to Althorp. It progressed down the aisle to the

choir singing the ethereal alleluia of John Tavener's modern song, based partly on the closing lines of *Hamlet*, written in memory of a young friend killed in an accident.

As the last high notes trailed off into the roof like smoke, the coffin stopped inside the Great West Door, and an absolute hush descended on the abbey and on the world outside. There was no coughing, no rustling of hymn sheets, no shuffling of feet, only an incalculable number of private thoughts.

The minute's silence was ended by the half-muffled peal of the abbey bells, the coffin moved out to its hearse again followed by the Princes and the earl, and the organ filled the old Gothic cavern with Bach's *Prelude in C*.

The Princess had gone, and the congregation turned to one another to express satisfaction at a service which had not only fulfilled their expectations, but had included an address that will be long remembered.

The mourning over, the organ exploded into one of the most joyfully noisy pieces in the entire classical repertoire. They do not play harps at the gates of heaven; they play Camille Saint-Saëns' organ symphony — very loudly.

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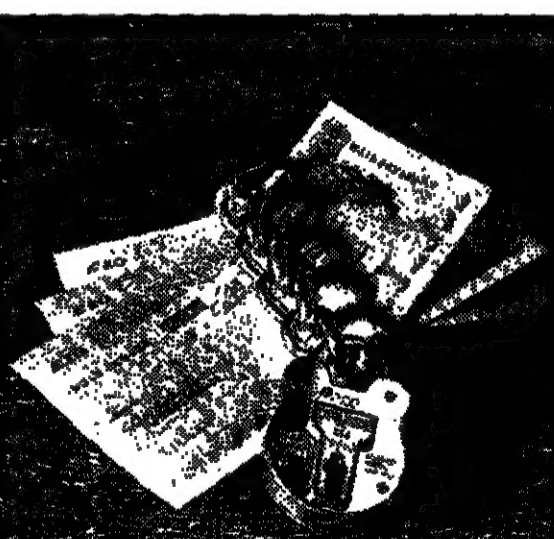
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DIANA, PRINCESS OF WALES

Guardsmen shouldered a heavy responsibility

Their task left the pallbearers physically and emotionally exhausted, reports Michael Evans

THE strained face of Welsh Guardsman Gareth Thomas, sharing the weight of the 40-stone, lead-lined royal coffin at the front end, will be one of the abiding memories of the funeral procession.

Guardsman Thomas, 25, from Bridgend, revealed by his expression to two billion television viewers round the world the burden for which he and his fellow guardsmen had been individually selected. His face was taut and his lips tight against his teeth as the weight of the coffin pressed down on to his shoulder.

An hour after his onerous duty was completed as one of the eight pallbearers from the Prince of Wales's Company, 1st Battalion Welsh Guards, he and the other guardsmen talked of the 3½-mile slow march from Kensington Palace, culminating in lifting the coffin from the gun carriage and carrying it through the Great West Door of Westminster Abbey.

Attempting to relax at Wellington Barracks in Birdcage Walk for a few hours before flying back to Northern Ireland to finish their six-month tour of duty, they all admitted that the ordeal

had been both physically and emotionally exhausting.

Guardsman Thomas said: "I was at the front on the left and the coffin was very heavy, especially going down steps when the weight shifted to the front. I was nervous, but it was so moving when we came out of Kensington Palace to see the crowds there for the first time."

Holding his bearskin under his arm, he said: "I'll have been eight years in the Guards in December and then I'm leaving. So this was the last occasion for me to wear my full ceremonial dress and to take part in an event like this. I feel honoured to have been chosen." However, it will not be quite the last opportunity for Guardsman Thomas, who trained as a sniper, to wear the scarlet tunic and bearskin: he will don them for his wedding day on October 17.

On its return to Wellington Barracks, the 12-strong Welsh Guards

team was treated to a glass of champagne and a small glass of port — a tradition of the Guards after a ceremonial occasion.

Guardsman Philip Bartlett, 25, from Brecon, said the most "unnerving moment" in the funeral procession was at the beginning, as the cortege came through the gates of Kensington Palace. "There was suddenly the sound of a woman wailing and crying out for Diana. It made the hair on the back of my neck stick out. We had carried out rehearsal after rehearsal, but nothing can prepare you for that sort of emotion."

The officer commanding the section was Captain Richard Williams, 29, who won the Military Cross for bravery in protecting civilians from Khmer Rouge guerrillas in Cambodia while a volunteer United Nations observer in 1992-93. He explained why the procession had been so exhausting, even though the young guardsmen had

been chosen for their physique and fitness. "For the 3½ miles to Westminster Abbey, we had to march with our arms by our side, and with the sun shining it was very hot. By the time the boys got to the abbey they were exhausted, and this was when they had to use all their physical strength to lift the coffin," said Captain Williams, Adjutant of the 1st Battalion Welsh Guards.

The pace of the cortege was crucial to ensure that the gun carriage bearing the coffin would arrive at the abbey at exactly the right time for the 11am service. The horses of the King's Troop Royal Artillery, which pulled the gun carriage, are superbly trained and the pace they took for the journey had been timed to the second.

Captain Grant Chanter, the 26-year-old section commander, who was one of five members of the King's Troop on foot, said: "I don't think anyone in previous funerals has had to march for so long. It was also a real challenge to keep the horses at a slow pace the whole way. Two weeks ago we were at the Royal Tournament, galloping around the Earls Court arena."



The pallbearers inside the abbey, with Guardsman Gareth Thomas at front right

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Damian Whitworth, centre, waits on The Mall with two members of the instant community

Park bench vigil felt like the eve of Agincourt

In their thousands, mourners camped out to witness the last journey of Diana, Princess of Wales. Damian Whitworth joined them in their wait on The Mall

FRIDAY, 9am: I join four families, previously unknown to each other, who have formed a community on The Mall around a couple of park benches after spending Thursday night under the stars. TV crews swarm around trying to persuade us to get into our sleeping bags in the middle of the afternoon. "I'm going to be on British, American, Japanese and Spanish TV," boasts Dominic Weldon, aged 10. Early evening rain does little to diminish the good humour.

9pm: Behind the crush barriers, there are people all the way to Buckingham Palace on both sides of the road. In our little camp everything, including the people, is soggy and wrapped in bin liners.

Midnight: The news of Mother Teresa's death has particularly affected one man who has worked with her on her trips to England for 30 years. "Somehow she and Diana were so similar," he says.

Saturday, 2am: In these dark, cold hours the odd doubt creeps in. "Would she have wanted us all here?" says Corinne Gardner. "She was so humble." The lines along the barriers are now two or three deep.

4.30am: People are still streaming to lay flowers outside St James's Palace and Buckingham Palace. There are plenty of lights on in Buckingham Palace. It feels as though the whole world is awake and in the camps huddled round candles more than one person I talk to uses the analogy of the eve of Agincourt.

6am: Everyone rolls up their beds and starts to get into position. The tension is eased by applause every time a police horse relieves itself.

9am: The lines are half a dozen deep. The radio tells us of the crowds in front of the screens in the royal parks and along the route all the way out of London.

9.08am: There is a hush with only the sombre radio commentary as the cortege sets off. As we hear the first

grim, single toll of Westminster Abbey from across St James's Park there is little talk.

10.15am: The lines are a dozen or more deep. The cortege has turned into The Mall. Silence. The radios have been switched off. We strain for a sight of the procession. There is a glimpse of movement, then red tunics. Suddenly there are hooves and the rattle of harness and the coffin is upon us. There are sobs and, almost involuntarily, a few flowers are thrown.

Our eyes follow the hearse and so, when they flick back, it is a shock to see the five figures walking behind it are level with us. Heads slightly bowed, heartbreakingly dignified, Prince Harry a pace closer to his mother's coffin than the others. All along the line hands are clenched tight on the barrier. The cortege passes and people gently exhale. Some of the crowds depart to watch the service on the giant screens.

11am: The public address system springs to life, filling the streets of London with the voice of the Dean of Westminster, the Very Reverend Dr Wesley Carr. When Lady Jane Fellowes gives her reading we look at each other in astonishment, so similar does she sound to Diana. The rousing strains of *I Vow To Thee My Country* set lips trembling. Elton John seems to move everyone and is spontaneously applauded. As Earl Spencer's voice begins to break one middle-aged man who had been comforting his wife convulses with the loudest weeping of the day.

12.15pm: The minute silence is continued around us for a quarter of an hour, until the hearse passes on its way back up The Mall and on to Northamptonshire. Single red roses are thrown by our party and there is gentle applause. Then no one knows quite what to do. As the barriers are removed we retreat to the fringes of the park and sit slightly dazed. Few words are spoken.

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Equality is a hard job for workers and women

By Nigel Hawkes
Science Editor

CLASS and sex inequalities continue to flourish in the workplace, a long-term study has shown. The middle classes, despite the sense of job insecurity that has infected them since the 1980s, are still far less likely to suffer unemployment than the working classes.

Women, having achieved near-equality with men outside the home, still find themselves with the burden of having to do the housework as well. Working wives have to do about nine hours of unpaid domestic work a week, limiting the amount of time they can spend in paid employment. The survey head, Professor Jonathan Gershuny, said that this disparity "may go some way to explaining the persistence of gender differences in pay rates and career achievement".

The study, by Professor Gershuny, of the University of Essex, and colleagues, was funded by the Economic and Social Research Council and released as the British Association for the Advancement of Science meets in Leeds today for its annual festival of science.

Between 1991 and 1995, Professor Gershuny and colleagues at the Research Centre for Micro-Social Change have found, 40 per cent of all working age men experienced unemployment. There was a big class difference: only 23 per cent of professional and managerial men experienced time out of the workforce, while 53 per cent of male technicians and clerical workers did.

The Essex centre has interviewed a nationally representative sample of 5,000 households (containing 10,000 adults) every year since 1991 in a study called the British Household Panel Survey. All family members above the age of ten are interviewed about work, income, consumption, health, family circumstances, values and opinions.

The study enables patterns of employment to be measured in a more illuminating way than the raw unemployment data. They show that many more people experience unemployment than the usual figures imply.

It shows that, in any year, about 72 per cent of men and 62 per cent of women were continuously in paid work — full-time, part-time or self-employment. A second group, 11-12 per cent of men and 25-26 per cent of women, were permanently out of the workforce. A third group, 15 per cent of men and 23-24 per cent of women, suffered short-term movements in and out of work.

Tracing these changes over a four-year period allowed

BRITISH ASSOCIATION

SCIENTISTS are gathering for the annual meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, which opens today in Leeds.

By the end of the week, 2,500 adults and 4,500 schoolchildren are expected to have attended sessions of the association's science festival, which offers 349 talks and other events in what is Britain's largest science meeting of the year.

The association first met in 1831 at York and, war years apart, has met every year since. But this year's meeting is to be the last on the traditional pattern. Instead of a programme set up by the association's sections, each representing a different scientific discipline, the idea is to use themes; the theme for next year's meeting, at Cardiff, will be "The Challenge for Science".

The Princess Royal has agreed to become president of the association in 2000, when the meeting, under the theme of "one culture, not two" will be held in South Kensington, and will involve all the South Kensington museums in an attempt to recapture for the millennium the dream of Prince Albert (who was president in 1869) of uniting the arts and sciences.

calculations to be made of long-term job security. This showed that, among professional and managerial workers, 33 per cent experienced some job insecurity over the four-year period. Among manual workers, 42 per cent did; and among technicians and clerical workers, the most insecure group of all, 53 per cent did.

When the work experience of men and women was compared, it appeared at first sight that the position forecast by optimistic sociological writers of the 1970s had been realised. Professor Gershuny said: "Women were now as likely to be employed as men, which looked like equality."

But the sting in the tail was that women still did a disproportionate amount of housework: "their husbands have, in effect, one job where they have two". Things are changing slowly, the BHAS evidence suggests. While women in 1991 did 80 per cent of the housework, by 1995 they were doing 78 per cent.

Truth to tell, liars are not easy to spot

By Nigel Hawkes

MOST people are less successful than they think at spotting liars, according to a psychologist. They look for the wrong clues.

"We tend to think that a lack of eye contact and awkward body movements are evidence that somebody is lying to us," Dr Richard Wiseman, of Hertfordshire University, says. "But these are the wrong signals. People are very poor lie detectors."

Better indicators of lying, he suggests, are increasingly shorter sentences, a lack of detail when describing events — and increased eye contact. "Liars believe that a lack of eye contact will give them away, so they tend to overcompensate," he says.

Dr Wiseman has been training colleagues at the university to be better at spotting liars. He believes that the same training would be useful to business people, personnel staff who have to interview job applicants, staff involved in security vetting, and the police.

The same basic approach could be used to train people who are telling the truth to do so more convincingly.

"A salesman could be taught to sound and look more convincing, assuming that he actually believed what he was saying," Dr Wiseman says.

He will hold an experiment at the science festival with the help of Yorkshire Television, in which viewers will be asked to watch two clips.

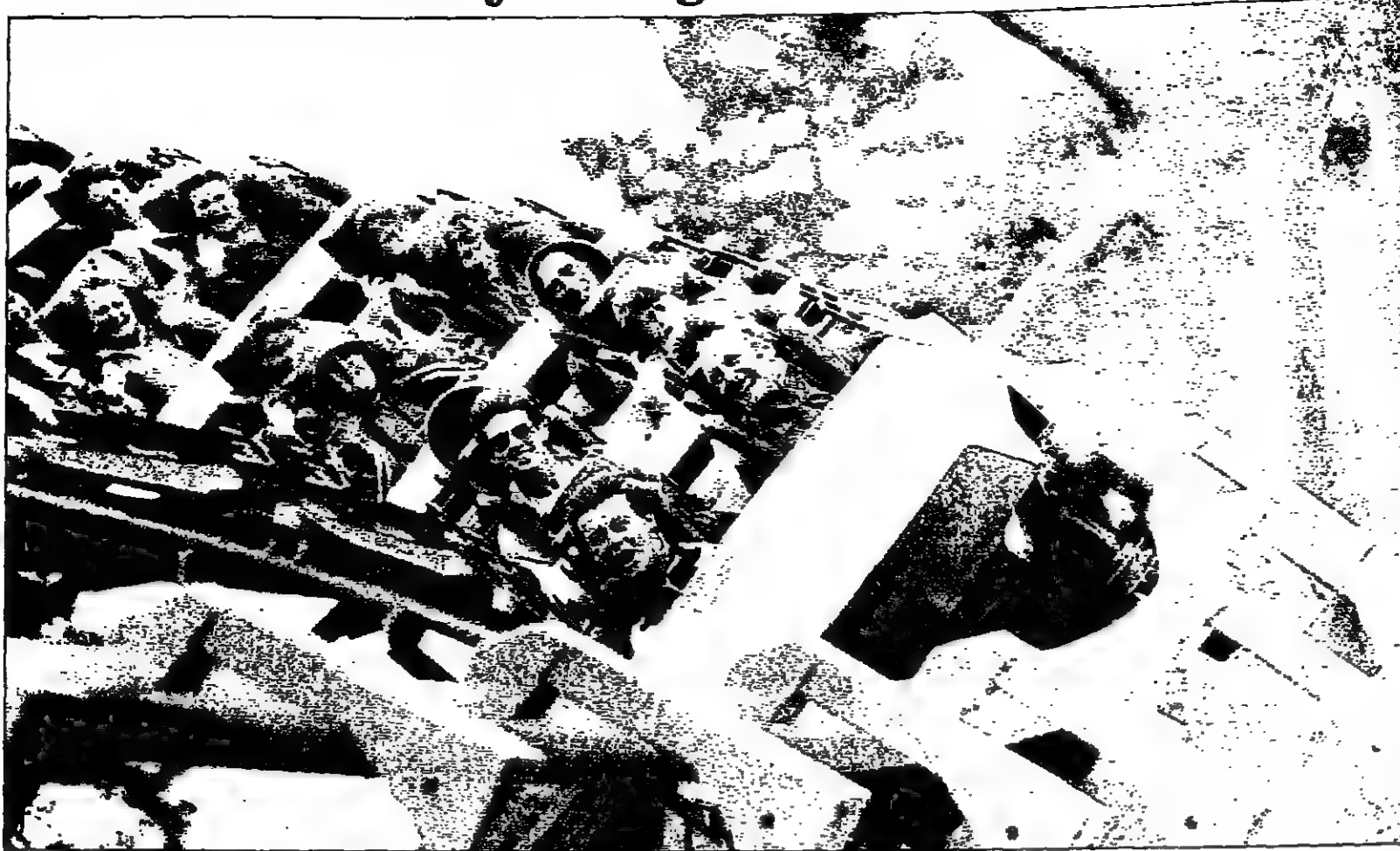
In one the person will be lying, in the other telling the truth. Viewers will be asked to say which is which, and to record whether they are left or right-handed.

"The idea is to investigate whether right or left-handers are better at detecting liars," he says. "Right-handers tend to use the left-hand side of their brain for assessing verbal and linguistic clues and this is the side of the brain that is specialised for this skill. Left-handers tend to use both sides of the brain for the same tasks."

"The hypothesis is, therefore, that right-handers will be better at detecting people who are speaking untruths. But we don't know whether this will be the case, and hope the experiment will tell us."

Human frailty brings rollercoasters down to earth

By Nick Nuttall



The thrill of rollercoasters would become a physical threat above 300ft, with acceleration reaching an unbearable 4G on the descent

THE days of ever-faster and more terrifying rollercoaster rides may be coming to an end. Engineers believe that they have the technology to build more hair-raising rides, but that the human form can take little more.

The bad news for thrill-seekers will be given to the British Association this week. John Roberts, Royal Academy of Engineering Visiting Professor at the University of Manchester's Institute of Science and Technology, will say that, once a rollercoaster climbs above 300ft, the acceleration force on the way down grows too high.

Professor Roberts says that at these heights the acceleration forces, or G-forces, squashing people at the bottom of the drops reach 4G and more. "With a 300ft drop the train will reach about 95mph and at 400ft it will reach about 110mph. No particular problem with these speeds, of course. But the human body, while not speed-limited, is certainly acceleration-limited," he says.

The tallest traditional complete-circuit rollercoaster is the Fujiyama in Japan and climbs to 254ft (79 metres). The Pepsi Max Big One, built three years ago in Blackpool, is 200ft.

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THE TIMES MONDAY SEPTEMBER 8 1997

Princess's death may sway devolution vote

Referendum campaign resumes with opponents at odds over the impact of loss of Princess. Nick Watt met voters on both sides of Scottish divide



Yes, yes voter: Peter Douglas says tax power is crucial

FLYING at half-mast over Edinburgh Castle as a mark of respect to the Princess of Wales, the Union Flag last week symbolised Scotland's historic status within the United Kingdom. But as the flag returned yesterday to its normal position, Scots may have wondered how much longer the red, white and blue would fly over their capital.

In three days they will be asked to vote on the most important constitutional change since their forefathers signed the Act of Union in 1707. Tony Blair says that devolution - a parliament in Edinburgh with tax-varying powers - will strengthen Scotland's position within the United Kingdom by answering the demand for home rule. But nationalists hope, and opponents of devolution fear, that a Scottish parliament will be the first irrevocable step towards full independence.

The referendum campaign resumed yesterday, after the postponement because of Princess's death, with dispute about the impact of the tragedy. Peter Douglas, 66, an ardent yes, yes campaigner,

believes that her death will have little effect on the vote. "Her death might make a difference to young people who were wooed by her but older Scots are not that easily swayed in their emotions."

However, the retired parish minister, from the village of Crail, on the Fife coast, is unsure whether there will be

“The death of the Princess will make people feel more British”

has been building for a long time. Unless it is dealt with in some way it will continue to build up and the reaction will become more violent."

Across the Firth of Forth, Ivy Johnstone, a no, no campaigner, believes that the events of last week could affect the vote: "Diana's death will make people feel more British."

That was so evident last week, the people thronging the streets showed how united we were," Mrs Johnstone, 70, from Bathgate, West Lothian, says. "I am afraid that we could end up with a fanatical, power-hungry element taking

over. I will vote no, no to maintain things as they are, wars and all."

A meeting of Mrs Johnstone's pensioners' association, the week before the Princess's death, broke up acrimoniously when Tam Dalyell, the local Labour MP,

spelt out his opposition to devolution. Mary Love, the president, of the pensioners' association, insists that she is not a Scottish nationalist but says: "The Scottish people should have a say over their affairs. I was very annoyed that we had to pay the poll tax first and I want us to have our own parliament because the English always do us down."

Septics believe that even a measure of autonomy could destabilise the country. Ramon McCann, 54, a salesman from Renfrew, says: "Look at what happened in Yugoslavia. There are religious tensions in the west of Scotland and I am scared we could go the same way as Northern Ireland."

Frances Smith, 51, Mr McCann's partner, like him a lifelong Labour voter, will vote yes for a Scottish parliament but no to tax-varying powers. "I am struggling enough as it is with the increases in interest rates. Taxes will just take away from us and make us less and less well off," she says.

See Cameron, page 20
Letters, page 21



Yes, no voters: Ramon McCann and Frances Smith

TUC seeks new dialogue with government

By Philip Bassett and James Landale

JOHN MONKS, the TUC General Secretary, is today to offer the Government a "new dialogue" with the trade unions, aimed at improving Britain's economic performance. He will insist, however, that discussions should also include employers.

In his opening address to the TUC's annual conference in Brighton, Mr Monks will declare that a partnership between government, employers and unions is "the only game in town". Yesterday he said that Labour and the unions were "beginning to get the basis of a grown-up relationship". In his speech today he will accept that unions and government must remain distinct and that differences between them are inevitable. "If the TUC and a Labour government were always in agreement, neither of us would be doing our job properly," he will tell the conference.

Mr Monks's declaration is likely to chime with what Tony Blair will tell the conference tomorrow in the first speech by a Prime Minister to a TUC conference since 1978, shortly before the Conservatives were elected.

In view of the public grief over the death of Diana, Princess of Wales, the final form of the Prime Minister's speech has not yet been decided so that it can take account of people's feelings.

The Prime Minister is expected to emphasise the need for unions to press ahead with modernising themselves. He is likely to welcome the idea of a constructive relationship between unions and government aimed at benefiting Britain as well as helping people at work.

Mr Blair will set out what the new Government has already done in employment

policy, such as its plans to help the young and long-term unemployed, its creation of a commission to introduce a minimum wage and its signing of the social chapter of the Maastricht treaty. Mr Blair will also back government proposals expected next year for statutory recognition of unions where a majority of employees want to be thus represented.

Mr Monks said yesterday that the unions "were not going back to either the old days or the old ways" in their attitudes to a Labour government. There would neither be "blind loyalty" nor "splits and manufactured trouble".

He said: "After 18 years of tremendous hostility, to have a government anxious to work constructively with the trade union movement is a breath of fresh air. It is clearly in our interest for this Government to succeed."

Mr Monks denied that the TUC conference agenda constituted a series of demands on Labour. He said that unions understood that "Tony Blair does not do things in the interests of the trade unions; he does things that are in the interests of the country".



Monks: rejected any return to old days

Cabinet reshuffle may be on cards

By Philip Webster, Political Editor

TONY BLAIR increased speculation yesterday that he could make changes to his Cabinet within the next few weeks.

Asked on BBC's *Breakfast* with Frost yesterday whether there would be an autumn reshuffle, Mr Blair replied only that "reshuffles will be decided at the appropriate time". When it was pointed out that that would not reassure nervous ministers, Mr Blair replied: "I'm sure that they know what the score is, which is that prime ministers have got to do reshuffles from time to time. These are decisions that you have got to take on the basis of what you perceive to be the right thing to do."

There have been suggestions that Mr Blair will make a handful of changes to the Cabinet and the middle ranks of the Government between the party conferences and the return of the Commons at the end of next month.

The two ministers generally felt to be most at risk are Clare Short, the International Development Secretary, and

Kevin Strang, the Transport Minister.

Ms Short angered Downing Street not by her handling of the Montserrat volcano crisis but by her public reaction to criticism of her. In a newspaper interview last weekend she spoke of "bile" put out by unnamed Whitehall spin doctors and accused the Foreign Office of trying to undermine her department. The day after Mr Blair had demanded discipline from his ministers after a series of summer mishaps, Ms Short's words would almost certainly have caused a big row had not the death of Diana, Princess of Wales, dwarfed political events.

Mr Strang is generally perceived to have had an unhappy start in the transport brief, earning a reputation for indecisiveness. It is reported that on several occasions John Prescott, head of the environment super-ministry, has had to step in to impose decisions.

Most members of the Cabinet are felt by Labour MPs to have made a good start.

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Pretoria to impose affirmative action on businesses

FROM R. W. JOHNSON IN JOHANNESBURG

BLACK affirmative action is to be enforced legally by South Africa's Government, causing alarm to the business community.

A Bill proposed by Tito Mboweni, the Minister of Labour, requires companies to draw up target dates for their workforces to be representative of the population and, for the first time, threatens punishment for non-compliance.

Up to now the Government has given the impression that the private sector could avoid legislation if it did sufficient in this sensitive area. The Government has pushed affirmative action strongly within the public sector and the private sector had hurried to put its own plans in place. Clearly, these have proved insufficient.

The Bill proposed by Mr Mboweni opens up a vast sphere of state intervention. What makes this threatening to business is the environment in which it is taking place.

The state-run Human Sciences Research Council has recently announced a set of discriminatory rules under which black candidates will need far lower marks than whites to win university scholarships. With racial quotas already in place, that means even if white candidates do achieve those higher marks, their numbers will be limited.

Already "affirmative marking" has become part of university life and at places such as the University of Durban-Westville, all Africans seeking admission have their entrance marks doubled before the selection process begins. Practices such as these more or less guarantee that the universities produce many black graduates who, whatever their de-

gree certificates say, are seriously under-qualified.

Nobody denies that some degree of positive discrimination is in order, not just to make institutions more representative but to right the wrongs of apartheid.

In practice, however, affirmative action tends to be applied in favour of Africans much to the resentment of Indians and Coloureds, equally apartheid victims. Moreover, it applies only to a minority of middle-class jobs. The policy has nothing, for example, to offer car workers or domestic servants.

Opinion polls show a majority of Africans are against it, but the black middle class is vehemently in favour. There is a tremendous scarcity of qualified blacks for most professional and managerial jobs, but issues such as technical competence are simply not taken seriously by many blacks. Thus, newspapers without black editors bemoan the dearth of promising black journalists only to be labelled racist.

South Africa's constitution guarantees equality but the Government is lurching more and more towards racially-based criteria to enforce it. Apparently unable to deliver promised jobs and houses, the Government is trying to fill the gap.

The real limiting factor in the private sector is that trade and investment laws have been liberalised, opening the country to increasing foreign competition. South African companies, caught between government policy and such unhampered competition, will simply buckle if unqualified people are given top jobs.

Press casts doubt over legend of Mother Teresa

BY CHRISTOPHER THOMAS IN CALCUTTA AND RICHARD OWEN IN ROME

AS the people of Calcutta filed past the body of Mother Teresa in St Thomas's Church yesterday there were strong calls for her to be canonised. At the same time questions were being asked about her motivation, and indeed, her impact.

The Pope eulogised her as "the unforgettable Mother of the Poor" and the Vatican confirmed it had been inundated with messages for Mother Teresa to be made a saint.

So great is her prestige she has been practically above criticism in India, but some Hindu leaders question whether this foreign-born Roman Catholic should have been allowed to rise to international fame by portraying Calcutta, if not all of India, as foul and lacking in compassion. Her opposition to abortion and birth control also ranked in a country with runaway population growth.

The *Telegraph* of Calcutta, normally gushing in its adulation of Mother Teresa, carried an acerbic feature article raising issues it would have been almost unthinkable to raise before. This could be the start of dismantling a legend built on immense personal determination, high-level political patronage and uncritical coverage in the Indian press since she became famous almost 30 years ago.

"It was the misery of Calcut-

ta that built up and continued to sustain her reputation, that induced the rich and powerful to give her money and patronage," it said.

"But Calcutta has little reason to be grateful. It was she who owed a tremendous debt to Calcutta. No other city in the world would offer up its poor and dying to be stepping stones in a relentless ascent to sainthood. Calcutta gave her a halo."

This is unprecedented vitriol, but more can be expected as the death of Mother Teresa, 87, from a heart attack, opens the possibility of critically analysing her legacy. The *Telegraph* said her halo could be paid for posthumously "if the vast fortune that Mother Teresa accumulated and apparently salted away worldwide is repatriated to India" and invested in schools and feeding programmes.

In the past her acceptance



Inder Kumar Gujral, the Prime Minister, pays his respects to Mother Teresa in Calcutta

of money for her order, the Missionaries of Charity, from despots and crooks has hardly been mentioned, a taboo that ended yesterday. She took money from Charles Keating, the California banker who swindled small investors out of £157 million; Jean-Claude Duvalier, the former Haiti despot and Robert Maxwell, who plundered the *Daily Mirror* pension fund.

Official India, determined to preserve the legend, announced a full state funeral on Saturday, an honour normally reserved for presidents and prime ministers. "Such a one as her but rarely walks upon the earth," President K R Narayanan said, describing her as an angel of mercy. Inder Kumar Gujral, the Indian Prime Minister, paid his respects at St Thomas's Church yesterday, where Mother Teresa's embalmed body lay inside a glass case.

He called her an apostle of peace and love. In an unusual gesture the Pope devoted his Sunday address to Mother Teresa yesterday before leading Angelus prayers at Castel Gandolfo, his residence outside Rome. He praised her as a champion of the "poorest of the poor".

Vatican television at the weekend broadcast a conversation recorded in May between Mother Teresa and Cardinal Pio Laghi — a senior cardinal considered a possible successor to the Pope — in which she remarked that she was sure St Peter would recognise her when she reached the gates of heaven. Asked by the cardinal what she expected St Peter to say, Mother Teresa replied: "He will say, but what have you done Mother Teresa, filling up paradise with all your poor people."

Athens awakes to an Olympian hangover

FROM JOHN CARR IN ATHENS

AFTER a weekend party over the award of the 2004 Olympics, Athens will wake up today with a monumental bill in prospect.

The Greek capital is an inefficient, polluted city. A chronic shortage of money in a deficit-ridden economy has been holding up vital projects for decades. Analysis questions where the Greeks are going to find the £2.2 billion needed to pay off the Olympic-sized costs and there is hardly any evidence that the financial aspect of the Games has been thought out.

The first priority is to modernise an obsolete public transport system, which the rival Romans hammered as the city's weakest link. The first trains in a new underground system are expected to be operating by the end of 1999, relieving a hopelessly inadequate rail service and over-stretched bus network.

Thanks to the efforts of people such as Dimitris Avramopoulos, the city's Mayor, Athens has improved its appearance since the mid-1970s when Constantine Karamanlis, then Prime Minister, wondered aloud whether the only solution might be to "tear it all down and start again".

Mr Avramopoulos ensured that the Olympic infrastructure was 50 per cent complete by the end of last year. He is confident that the Games will be a "fitting testament to the renaissance of our city".

The biggest improvement, due to come on stream in 2000, is an international airport capable of handling 16 million passengers a year. The car of the Olympics was the main reason why the work passed through Greece's tangled red tape.

Not all Greeks want the fuss and bother and corruption of the Olympics. Some would readily revive another old suggestion by Mr Karamanlis — to strip the Games of their commercial elements and stage them permanently in the groves of ancient Olympia, where the highest prize was an olive wreath.



Empedocles: little of his work remains

Papyrus 'contains work of Greek writer'

BY RICHARD OWEN

A CONFERENCE in Sicily will this week hear evidence that a long-neglected papyrus is a "missing link" in the surviving writings of Empedocles, the fifth century BC Greek philosopher, physician and statesman who popularised the theory that all matter is made up of "four elements" — earth, water, air and fire.

The papyrus, dating from the 1st century BC, is of Egyptian origin and was acquired by the University of Strasbourg in 1904. It was recently rediscovered by a Belgian scholar, Alain Martin of Brussels University, who claims that it consists of 70 lines by Empedocles.

Although Empedocles was influential as a thinker, little of his writings have survived except in the form of quotations in the work of other authors such as Aristotle. Gabriele Giannantoni of La Sapienza University in Rome told *Il Messaggero* that the papyrus was "of extraordinary importance".

Empedocles was born on the Sicilian coast and, according to legend, jumped to his death in Mount Etna's volcanic crater trying to prove his divinity. A poet and philosopher — he developed the theory of the transmigration of souls — he is regarded as a founder of modern medicine.

Pentagon 'smart' for land

Editor sack



Britain fears Queen by J

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OUTSID TRADING

Pentagon plans 'smart' substitute for landmines

FROM IAN BRODIE IN WASHINGTON

THE Pentagon is conducting research to develop an alternative to landmines that would use unmanned aircraft piloted by remote control.

The drones would hover over a battlefield using cameras and infra-red sensors to detect movement by units on the ground.

Once any had been spotted, other drones would carry anti-personnel bombs to the scene and drop them directly on the troops below. So instead of seeding a large area with mines in advance, a defending force would be able to target its attacks directly on invaders.

Research on the drone concept was described as promising by Robert Bell, President Clinton's director for defence and arms control policies on the National Security Council.

He said the high-tech idea was expensive but was only one of several options under consideration by Pentagon planners.

The US military already has some unmanned drones in operation, though not yet as an alternative to mine-laying. Armed with surveillance cameras, they have been used successfully as spotter aircraft in Bosnia and will be in the US Army's experimental Fourth Infantry Division where units will be linked in a battlefield Internet designed to provide

exact information on an enemy's whereabouts.

The Clinton Administration is trying to cast its belated support for a Canadian treaty outlawing landmines in a positive light. Mr Bell heaped praise on the commitment of Diana, Princess of Wales, to a worldwide ban.

He refused to confirm a widely held belief in Washington that Hillary Clinton's support for the Princess's opposition to mines had contributed to persuading Mr Clinton to change course in favour of the treaty. The Princess and First Lady did discuss the issue at their last meeting in June, as well as on other occasions. In London for the funeral, Mrs Clinton reiterated that "coming out against landmines" was one way of honouring Princess Diana's memory.

By American estimates, landmines kill three people every hour somewhere in the world and many more victims are maimed.

Mr Bell admitted that intense negotiations among 100 countries meeting in Oslo to agree on the treaty are proving difficult for the US, although its team had no intention of leaving.

One problem is Washington's insistence on retaining mines in Korea as protection

for American and South Korean troops against incursions from North Korea. Mr Bell said: "Korea is an anachronism, the only place in the world where the Cold War is not over."

American officials feel they are unfairly tarred as obstructionist in the search for a landmine ban. They point out that the US unilaterally gave up "dumb" mines, that remain a hazard long after a war has ended. In favour of costlier "smart" mines that self-destruct over time. They have also spent \$125 million (£78 million) in teaching other countries how to clear minefields.

The Americans point out that many countries which use mines and sell them to others are not even attending the Oslo talks. "We don't think we're part of the problem," Mr Bell said. But the US is seeking exemptions of up to nine years in enforcing the treaty in regions where rogue nations refuse to comply.

Mr Bell defended the departing chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, General John Shalikashvili, as having been unfairly criticised over the Pentagon's reluctance to giving up "smart" mines. Mr Bell insisted that the general had shown "considerable flexibility".



The Spirit of America driven by Craig Breedlove kicks up a huge cloud of dust on its first test run in Nevada

Briton in drive to defend land speed record

FROM GILES WHITTELL IN LOS ANGELES

HURLING across Nevada's Black Rock Desert at approximately 300mph, the Spirit of America began warm-up trials at the weekend in its bid to recapture the world land speed record from Britain's Richard Noble.

Mr Noble, with a British team of 32 plus a dozen volunteers, has also arrived at the remote lake bed, north of Reno, with the twin-engined Thrust SSC car with which he hopes to be the first to break the sound barrier on land. He set the current record of 633.468mph in his Thrust 2 car in 1983.

Powered by a single 48,000-horsepower jet engine, the American challenger is driven by Craig Breedlove, who first broke the 400mph, 500mph and 600mph barriers. Soon after his 60th birthday Mr Breedlove crashed in the Spirit of America last year while travelling at over 670mph. The speed was unofficial since records are the average of two runs in opposite directions, and the car has since been rebuilt.

Gerlach, on the edge of the desert, has been taken over by the teams, which have never competed head-to-head before. They are locked in a race against time to test their limits before seasonal rains flood the 15-mile track.

Editor sacked for Gore scandal 'obsession'

BY IAN BRODIE



Gore: former student of magazine's owner

WASHINGTON was buzzing yesterday over the abrupt sacking of the editor of a leading political magazine for constantly writing about the scandals surrounding President Clinton and Al Gore, the Vice-President.

White House officials were said to be delighted over the dismissal of Michael Kelly as editor of *The New Republic* by its owner and editor-in-chief, Martin Peretz. Staff at the magazine were said to be depressed.

Mr Peretz complained that Mr Kelly was "obsessive" about the scandals and that more than half of what he wrote in his column was about "this marginal issue". Mr Kelly, formerly with *The New*

York Times and Washington correspondent for *The New Yorker*, had been in the editor's job for only ten months. He was widely thought to have improved the magazine.

He was quoted as saying that his sacking came a few days after he refused to publish an unsigned item by Mr Peretz that said the latest allegations of improper fundraising by Mr Gore were "overblown and old news". Mr Kelly said he did not think that should be the magazine's editorial position and wrote a memo to Mr Peretz saying: "Here's why I think you're wrong and I'm right."

Mr Peretz was apparently concerned that Mr Kelly had made something of a cause out of Mr Gore's fundraising troubles and would continue writing

about them in a negative way that could hurt Mr Gore when he runs for president in 2000.

The disagreement touched a nerve with Mr Peretz, who has been friendly with Mr Gore since the Vice-President was his student at Harvard in the 1960s. In an editorial before last year's election, *The New Republic* praised Mr Gore as "a genuinely serious man with a view of the future both bolder and more nuanced than any other person in our public life".

In a statement about the sacking, Mr Peretz said that although *The New Republic* was a magazine of opinion, the chasm between Mr Kelly's opinion and his, and between Mr Kelly's opinion and those of the other editors, were both wide and increasingly deep.

Jones lawyers 'ready to quit'

Washington: Paula Jones and her lawyers were yesterday on the verge of parting over how to proceed with her case alleging sexual harassment by President Clinton when he was Governor of Arkansas (Ian Brodie writes).

Sources on Mr Clinton's side suggested that the disagreement might have reduced Mrs Jones's prospects of settling out of court, adding that the split had helped to damage her credibility.

In papers to be put before a court in Little Rock, Arkansas, today, Gilbert Davis and Joseph Cammarata, Mrs Jones's

lawyers, will reportedly plead a "difference of opinion" in asking Judge Susan Webber Wright for permission to withdraw from the case. Their departure would come as informal settlement talks have been intensifying.

Mrs Jones, through a spokesman in California, confirmed that she had rejected the settlement terms being recommended by her lawyers and was consulting a new firm prepared to go to trial.

The proposed terms were for her to drop her charges in exchange for a payment of \$700,000 (£440,000) and a

vague statement of regret for any harm to her reputation.

By one account, Mrs Jones's lawyers had suggested that the settlement had the approval of Mr Clinton's legal team, but she discovered that it did not. In any case, she rejected the terms because they did not contain an outright apology from Mr Clinton for allegedly exposing himself and asking her for oral sex in a Little Rock hotel suite in 1991.

Mr Clinton denies her allegations and Robert Bennett, his personal lawyer, also denied to reporters that any offer was on the table.

Britain feared attack on Queen by Jewish rebels

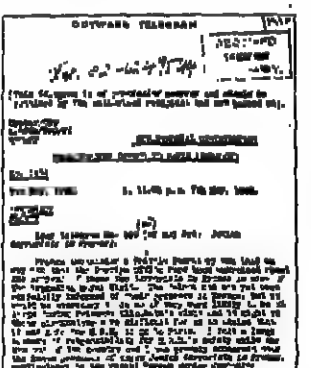
FROM CHRISTOPHER WALKER IN JERUSALEM

REMARKABLE new evidence that the Queen faced possible attack by Jewish terrorists during a planned trip to Paris in 1948, four years before she ascended to the throne, was made available to *The Times* yesterday.

The former Labour Government's concern for the safety of the young Princess Elizabeth is revealed in a previously top secret telegram from the Foreign Office to the British Embassy in Paris.

David Rubovitz, an Israeli author, said he was making available a copy of the telegram, obtained from the Public Record Office in Britain, to demonstrate "the great irony of the concern shown then for the safety of a British Princess, and to contrast it with the lack of government concern about that of our dearly beloved Diana, especially after she was stripped of her title".

Mr Rubovitz is an expert on the terrorist war fought against the British during the mandate of Palestine and author of a book *In the service of the British, Hagana, Lehi and IZL* — the names of the three main underground groups which fought for a Jewish state. Diplomatic



Telegram warning of terrorists' movements

sources said that in addition to revealing a previously unknown threat to the Royal Family from Lehi, the ruthless group also known as the Stern Gang, the telegram was also interesting because the perceived threat from Arab terrorists is one reason why the Queen has never visited Israel.

Described as being of "particular secrecy" and dated May 7, 1948, the message "From Foreign Office to Paris [Embassy]" was in response to a telegram from the embassy on May 3, dealing with the arrival of two Jewish terrorists

in France. Although they are not named, Mr Rubovitz claimed that one went on to play a leading role in Israeli government.

"French Ambassador's Private Secretary was told on May 6 that the Foreign Office was much exercised about the arrival of these two terrorists in France in view of the impending royal visit. The Palace had not yet been officially informed of their presence in France; but it would be necessary to do so if they were likely to be at large during Princess Elizabeth's visit and it might in these circumstances be difficult for us to advise that it was safe for HRH to go to Paris," the telegram said.

Security alert: About 30,000 members of the Palestinian security forces were placed on maximum alert yesterday after warnings by the Israeli Government that it planned to take military action against extremists sheltering in PLO-controlled areas of the West Bank and Gaza.

Israel Radio said that the Palestinian Authority had issued a formal warning to Israel not to enter those areas handed back to Palestinian control after the 1993 peace treaty. Western military experts predict that any all-out clashes resulting from an Israeli operation could lead to hundreds of casualties.

Palestinian forces were reportedly putting up roadblocks around West Bank towns. The move comes ahead of the arrival of Madeline Albright, the US Secretary of State, on her first visit to the Middle East on Wednesday.

Leading article, page 21

Island rebels kill 40 Comoros troops

FROM SAM KILBY IN JOHANNESBURG

DOZENS of government soldiers battling secessionist rebels in the Comoros have been killed in fighting which continued on the island of Anjouan yesterday.

According to French officials on nearby Mayotte, at least 40 government troops were killed when they met stiff resistance from paramilitary police on Anjouan on Thursday and Friday.

The heavy fighting also fuelled rumours that mercenaries were once again at the centre of Comoran politics.

Bob Denard, an ageing French soldier of fortune, has been involved in three coup attempts in the two decades since independence. Soldiers who fled to the capital, Moroni, on Friday, said that they had encountered heavy weapons and skilled fighting when they landed.

The Anjouan rebels want the Indian Ocean archipelago to return to direct rule by France.

Red Cross officials said that many buildings had been destroyed in Matamada, the biggest town of 13,000 people. One relief source in Grande Comore, the only one of the three islands to support the federation set up in 1975, said government troops were trapped at the airport. "Their situation is desperate. Many of them don't appear to be prepared to fight," he said.

The Red Cross official said that in addition to loyalist troops, scores of civilians had been killed.

Telephone links have been cut with the island of Anjouan and Moheli, which also seceded from the Comoran federation earlier this month.

Pierre Yere, the Organisation of African Unity's envoy to the Comoros, described the landing as a "debacle". The rule of President Taki, elected last year after French troops put down a coup attempt by Mr Denard, is threatened.

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Now for the books. Books of her Experience. books of Analysis. books. I fear, of Vengeance. As you read this, books are being commissioned, written, assembled and, in one or two cases, already on their way to the presses. Publishers may need to beware. Too naked an opportunism — however cloaked with mumbled about "proceeds to charity" — and the public may growl. The public growl has been very effective over the past few days.

Her story, her stories, are too good for readers and writers to let go. There is so much to feed on and so many wanting to be fed. Beginning with the books of Innocence. At their simplest and most honest, there will be assemblages of photographs or quotations, or both. There will also, I guess, be books compiling some of the messages on those tens of thousands of bunches of flowers outside the palaces.

I went to Kensington, Buckingham and St James's Palaces and

The fate that will launch a thousand books

read some of the inscriptions. There, invariably in neat, clear handwriting, were messages of close affection as to a dear friend, or adoration as to an idol. Some of these, together with entries in the books of condolence, will surely be collected and they too will celebrate, in innocence, her innocence.

It has a secure basis. She came into the public view as an innocent. Her self-deprecation was innocent, dangerous and winning. Into a Britain drearily riveted to a narrow band of admitted intelligence — certain tricks of thought learnt at certain universities — and an even narrower band of admitted feeling she brought the apparent simplicity of transparent emotion. As she said, she led from the heart — and the majority of people who understand how complex that can be empathised with her.

The books of Experience will be

rougher, but may well last longer. There is so much to go at. Her experience can be read, like many novels, on many levels. Diana the innocent, the virgin, the girl chosen by the man who would be king. The fairytale wedding, the people's darling, rejuvenator of the Royal Family, wife of one future king, soon mother of another.

Then the torment. Diana the betrayed, the deliberately misunderstood, the isolated, the bewildered, the helpless, the dejected, the ill, the scorned, the outcast. Rippling alongside this, the tales of Diana the mad — or made mad, depending on who we interpret the evidence of Nicholas Soames, for instance. And a further layer — Diana the doty, the volatile, the silly, the irresponsible, even the ridiculous. But in someone really loved all this only adds to the cement of endearment.

MELVYN BRAGG



Meanwhile, back in the palaces, the royals come and go, and vicious rumours emerge about her. Finally, the ostracised Diana strikes back. Awkwardly, sometimes ineptly, but knowing that the

Establishment will not have her. she makes up a life of her own. She finds happiness, we are told, and then she is killed.

This brief summary by no means exhausts the Experience. There is the sad parallel story of Prince Charles and Camilla Parker-Bowles, whose own love seems true but mangled in hesitations and that bad timing which no one can evade. Then there is the furious presence of the press, used and accused by both sides.

The books of Analysis will concern the state of the press and the future of the Royal Family. Someone will surely attempt to discover just why she became the most photographed woman in the world. And just why she looked to the press for protection one day, used them in her battles the next, abused them the next, and leant on them the day after that.

Analysis will also gather around the place of the monarchy in a new Britain for a new millennium. Lord Blake is right that her death has no constitutional relevance. But the way in which the British people — with, perhaps, a steer from Tony Blair — forced royal protocol to back down on that Thursday of Balmoral panic last week will not be forgotten. Diana could well be used as a catalyst in constitutional change.

She will be seen as the watershed between a Britain of the stiff upper lip and one of letting it all hang out. She was the first public figure to demonstrate that it is possible for someone in this country to unite ordinary people, the poor, those who feel oppressed, those who feel marginalised and those of Middle England into one movement. In

manners, in style, in little England versus global Britain. Diana will be invoked and may provoke thousands of pages of debate.

Finally, the books of Vengeance. Prince Charles will have his defenders — and so he should, although it could be argued that many have done him much more harm than good. For others, all roads from the death of Diana will lead back to him. The young princes can best protect their father, but who knows if they can do it with the strains they have yet to undergo.

For their sakes, most of us wish Diana could truly be left to rest in peace. But in death, as in life, she will not be allowed to. I can see August 31 becoming an annual Diana Day. There will soon be the Friends of Diana. Somewhere, I wager, a musical is being hatched. What has been unleashed will be often embarrassing, certainly too much and inevitably repetitive. But it will also be unstoppable, perhaps illuminating and staggering to behold.

Emperor who led a baton charge

The last of the great maestros? When a veteran conductor dies, that easy phrase is rolled out like a shroud. But for many music-lovers the death of Sir Georg Solti on Friday really did sound the melancholy final cadence of an era. Solti — the powerhouse, the bruiser, the tiger, the inexhaustible, the irresistible — was indeed the last colossus of the podium. He belonged to a grander page in the musical history books, an age in which the maestro was expected to be the stuff of legend, a figure of awesome charisma, a despotic visionary, both terrifying and compelling. Today's top conductors, whatever their merits, are mostly neat, polite, consensus men, more like backstage bureaucrats than emperors. Solti could walk into a room crowded with brilliant people, and utterly dominate it by sheer force of personality. Which, when you think about it, is exactly what a conductor is paid to do.

Richard Morrison pays tribute to Sir Georg Solti, perhaps the last true colossus of the podium

thrilling an education in musical perfectionism — and the shock value of the well-timed verbal thunderbolt — as any aspiring conductor could desire.

Solti himself joked that he was "the oldest beginner in the history of music", because he hardly conducted a note before he was 34. But that long apprenticeship laid the foundations of his success. He absorbed in obscurity. Today, conductors are expected to dazzle or perish before they are 25. Even Solti's forced emigration from Hungary turned out well: in 1945 he was ideally placed to take over the Bavarian State Opera when the occupying American Army was determined that the job should go to a non-Nazi.

From then on, however, Solti made things happen for him. He shook the opera houses of postwar Europe like a peripatetic earthquake. Munich, Frankfurt, Covent Garden: wherever he went,

the cosy confederacies of the mediocre were shattered; the jobsworths, slackers and fuddy-duddies routed; musical and dramatic standards transformed, audiences thrilled.

Opera houses are notorious swamps of dissent, infighting and festering resentments. Solti triumphed over all that, not least because he was the most fearsome shark in the pool. He firmly believed that "opera should begin and end with musical considerations": a wise maxim that has become less and less evident in modern opera houses. Pretentious stage directors, truculent union leaders, meddling board members, whining accountants — Solti kept them all cowed into compliance. It was autocratic and bruising, but in Covent Garden's case it led to a golden decade that has not been remotely matched in the 26 years since.

Then, at an age when retirement beckons ordinary mortals, Solti embarked on a great

new adventure, striking up a 22-year partnership with the Chicago Symphony that ranks as one of the century's great marriages of conductor and orchestra. What was his secret? His was certainly not the world's finest baton technique. Indeed, an outsider at a Solti rehearsal — observing the flailing arms and cryptic stream of guttural commands delivered staccato in a famously impenetrable Hungarian accent — might wonder at how the musicians divined their master's will at all.

What Solti possessed, however, was an unshakable conviction about how music should sound and an iron-willed determination to impose his view. Between the conception and the execution usually lay much blood, sweat, toil and tears — but in the end he got what he wanted. By rights, orchestras should have hated him for his imperiousness and his exacting demands. In fact many players came to revere him. He was often very funny (not always intentionally); his Hungarian passion was a source of vast entertainment — and, most of all, there was never a dull moment when he was around.



Rehearsing at the Festival Hall: "When Solti played Mozart, you knew Mozart was probably going to lose by an innings"

Critics often sniffed at this or that aspect of his interpretations. His rough-and-tumble manner, swaggering dangerously close to the carousel of vulgarity, did not appeal to all tastes in all repertoires. When Solti played Mozart, for instance, you knew that Mozart was probably going to lose by an innings.

But not a single bar of a Solti show could ever be called routine. The imprint of his bristling personality was pressed onto the smallest detail. And not just his personality, but his intellect as well. Solti had a superbly organised mind, and he used it to confound the purists who believe that, in music, horses should stay firmly attached to courses.

So although he will always be remembered for his epic and massively sonorous feats in Romantic music — the glorious recording of the complete Ring, for instance, and the stunning Bruckner and Mahler with the Chicago Symphony Orchestra — he delighted in exploring areas that seemed far less suited to his

temperament. He was probably the first foreign-born conductor to grasp the wistfulness and nobility at the heart of Elgar. He made magnificent sense of Bartók's turbulent dissonances. He premiered dauntingly complex new scores by Tippett. And he delighted in scandalising the early-music movement by restoring a grandiose, full-blooded spirituality to Bach's St Matthew Passion.

He was a surprising man. His Ivan the Terrible image (which he happily cultivated) masked an extraordinarily generous nature. Perhaps because of the upheavals and insecurity in his own early life, he was immensely considerate to musicians who had fallen on hard times, and to those just starting out in the business. He also glowed with pride in his own family, started when he married his second wife, the television presenter Valerie Pitts. Indeed, only ten days ago he phoned me to request (or was it command?) You could never

really tell that *The Times* send a critic to review his daughter's production on the Edinburgh Fringe. I am glad we obliged. I think that mattered more to him than a thousand reviews of his own concerts.

Where will he be ranked by posterity? Well, posterity will have the benefit of hundreds of Solti recordings, many of them superlative, but they don't capture the magnetism of the man in the flesh. Like it or loathe it, every Solti performance was a drama, unfolded with the panache of a born showman. You had to be there. He put the buzz into musical life — and it was

London's great good fortune that he made this capital his home and gave so many of his best performances here.

It is hard to believe that he has gone. He seemed indestructible, an unceasing whirlwind of energy. His fierce appetite for life and work was stronger at 84 than most men manage in the prime of life. He conducted right up to the end, and was due to deliver Verdi's *Requiem* at the Proms this Friday. I hope that the performers let rip in his memory. Solti would have wanted it no other way.

Obituary, page 23

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Tosca

Puccini

Indiana in the White House

CINEMA: Harrison Ford has the look of a President, says Lesley O'Toole

I am waiting for Harrison Ford in a Los Angeles hotel suite. So, it seems, is a suave-looking young man sporting a fashionable skinny-legged suit. He has spiky gelled hair and is wearing an earring, and I take him to be Ford's publicist. Seconds later, and somewhat discomfited, I shake his hand. He is, of course, Ford.

That a man not known for his chameleon-like tendencies should look so different in the flesh is peculiar. Let's face it, Ford has looked much the same whether Indiana Jones, Jack Ryan or savior to Sabrina. His funkier new look is for *Six Days Seven Nights*, the film he is currently making in Hawaii which features Anne Heche as his love interest. He is tanned and looks much younger than his 55 years.

Asked about Heche, recently revealed as the girlfriend of the comedian Ellen DeGeneres, Ford says: "I don't comment on my co-stars' private lives." He adds that one's sexuality is "not an issue" for him. Even so, Ford is a businessman who knows that America's Moral Majority may not be queuing up for this particular cinematic romance.

When action is absolutely necessary, however, Ford takes it. This summer, he lambasted the head of Paramount Pictures for deciding to release the expensive blockbuster *Titanic* on the same weekend as Ford's *Air Force One*, in which he plays the US President. As it happened, *Titanic* was not ready for a summer release; but it doesn't change the fact that few actors of Ford's calibre would have personally intervened in such matters.

"Air Force Fun", as he terms the film currently third in America after only a month of release, was "absolutely a delightful shoot. That happens once in a while. Everything was totally confined to one set, I had 40 days of work and went home and slept in my own bed every night." Given

"I'm from the 'let's pretend' school of acting"

the \$20 million he was paid for the job, this puts Ford's daily rate at a cool \$500,000. "This is a very lucrative business to be involved in," he says, "and the profits to be made by people who employ actors must be very substantial for them to put this investment into a production. If it weren't for the fact that it is reasonable in context to pay those prices, then it wouldn't be done."

If Americans were obliged to vote for Person of the Week, Like The President to Reassemble, they would probably elect Ford hands down. He, though, sees *Air Force One* differently: he signed on because he saw "an opportunity to play a character

interesting, who had interesting problems and an interesting moral question to deal with."

In the tradition of all good films of its genre, *Air Force One* has "yet another English villain with an accent" — Gary Oldman as a fanatical extremist from Kazakhstan. "I think he was doing that's what we let him believe."

Endearingly, he seems rather in awe of his co-star. "Gary likes to work at a very high key and it gave me the opportunity to work there too," he says. Oldman is a notorious Method actor; Ford is not. His own definition of a good actor is flippant at first: "Someone who shows up on time and doesn't knock over the furniture. I'm from the 'let's pretend' school of acting. I know what faces I want to make and how I want to express an idea. I go about doing that in full possession of my faculties."

Perhaps not wanting to be taken too literally, he adds: "I don't mean to suggest that I don't take acting seriously, because I do. There's a lot to being a good actor. I suppose you need to have a certain reservoir of understanding of human behaviour."

● *Air Force One* is released on Friday

BARBARA WALZ/OUTLINE



Rupert Penry-Jones (Thompson), James Hazeldine (Corporal Hill) and Eddie Marsan (Wingate) in the National's new *Chips with Everything*

Marching into class war

Rob Howell has certainly given Arnold Wesker's play a set that suits its theme. One large rectangle of steel netting stands inside a still larger rectangle of steel netting, and both are topped with steel wires. It is a cage for the trapping and taming of rats or, more specifically, for the transformation of decent working-class boys into obedient servicemen, ready to drill, clean floors, bayonet dummies or do anything else that a powerful and slippery British Establishment demands.

Chips with Everything was based on Wesker's own experience of National Service in the RAF and was first staged in 1962. Howard Davies's production left me feeling that the play was and wasn't worth revival. It is a lively, absorbing piece that shows a later generation what it must have been like to have been rudely awoken at 6am, taught square-bashing, insulted by

NCOs and sneered at by officers. But it is very much of its period. Wesker's lament for an exploited proletariat has its sentimental moments and in many ways seems dated.

Take the celebrated scene in which Pip, ex-general's son and upper-crust rebel, describes visiting an East End café where both food and ambience are depressing. "You have babies, you eat chips, and you take orders," he tells his fellow conscripts in his attempt to stir them out of their servility. But all I could feel was that nowadays his former comrades will be eating at Chinese restaurants, and that one of them, being Scottish and very bright, has probably become Lord Provost of Glasgow. Thanks to the 1960s, Thatcherism and much else, the class divi-

THEATRE

Chips with Everything
Lyttelton

sions are vastly less clearcut than they were when Wesker polished his air force boots.

It would, of course, be complacent to suggest either that our rulers have lost the will or that Wesker attributes to them, or that lesser mortals can be sure that their skills will be developed. But here, too, the play misses its targets. Pip has only to be told by a sly officer that what he truly wants is power over the yobs ("no man survives whose motive is discovered") to admit defeat and allow himself to be absorbed back into the nob class. That seems glib. Again, would a group of partying squaddies, invited by Julian Glover's memorably contemptuous commander to perform "a dirty recitation", really launch into a peasant-revolt song? That seems as wishful as expecting the Sloanes in my local pub to converse in Shakespearean sonnets.

This nostalgia for folk art and solidarity is one of Wesker's attractive qualities; but its insufficiency is obvious. Indeed, there is something soft-centred about the whole evening. Though Rupert Penry-Jones, Ian Dunn, Eddie Marsan and the other recruits are fine, James Hazeldine is far too avuncular as Corporal Hill, the NCO who licks them into shape. And only when Julian Kerridge's incompetent Smiler is bullied by military police do we feel that National Service itself is the brutal "hell" the play claims it to be. If I were asked to choose between Wesker's RAF hut and the average boarding school in the late 1950s, I would opt for the former. It seems friendlier and a lot more fun.

BENEDICT NIGHTINGALE

Murderous Puccini

OPERA
Tosca
Coliseum

In his taut, tense tone, and you felt he was singing at the very limit of his resources.

There is always plenty of "give" in another sense in his acting — he throws himself at his roles with admirable abandon, but here he comes up against Keith Warner's production, which I still think quite the silliest of any major opera that I have ever seen. Warner is one of the new school of directors who are so busy decorating the peripheries of the action with "clever" alienating effects that its core goes missing, save for melo-

and correct in a desperately British way, the loud bits loud (poor Sidhom), the fast bits fast, the slow bits slow (often much too slow — the third act threatened to grind to a halt), but of the peculiarly sinister relish, the teasing-out of phrases, the sense of retention that brings the score alive there was little trace.

The performance was sung in English, which was only intermittently evident, no great loss since the Warners' blunt prosaic translation resolutely refuses to sing. The house was far from full and the intervals dragged on interminably. A perfectly horrible evening.

Richard Hickox's first stab at Tosca was straightforward

RODNEY MILNES



Harrison Ford says of his \$20 million role in *Air Force One* "I had 40 days of work and went home every night"

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Being there - the Diana generation

I was the sound that came first, barely audible, a tiny jingling pricking at the silence. It crescendoed swiftly, and the hush of the crowd dropped still lower as the gun carriage came suddenly into view. It was a sight horribly at odds with the strange, festive jingling of the horses' livery.

With no music, and as yet no procession, the coffin seemed to drift down Kensington High Street by itself, alone, without accompaniment or companionship. As it passed, Amy Pearson shifted slightly, leaning into her sister-in-law, Kiki Pearson. The other girl placed a hand lightly on her shoulder. Their heads came together. Around them cameras clicked, there were muffled sobs, but otherwise all those on the slopes of the park were quiet.

Amy Pearson is 27. She is to be married in three weeks' time, and this was her hen weekend. Yet despite the approach of her own big day, she

'I found myself lying on my bed, crying my eyes out'

was consumed instead by memories of a series of other events that had marked out her young life. She had been 12 at the time of the Royal Wedding, and she reached 21 as the marriage was publicly collapsing. Now the close of her youth has been marked out by Diana's dreadful death.

Looking across Kensington Palace Gardens and Hyde Park on Saturday morning I was struck by how many of the million or so gathered there were also of mine and Amy's generation — the Diana generation — you might call us. We all felt we had grown up with the Princess. Whether we wanted to be interested or not, we had been, as Amy described it, "reeled-in" by her unfolding story.

Once seated in Hyde Park, Amy described the bizarre way in which she had been gripped by real desolation at the death of a "stranger". She was not one of those who had idolised Diana in life. She does not buy *Heat* or the tabloids. She has a full life, and no need or desire for a vicarious emotional experience. "But last week I found myself lying on my bed, crying my eyes out. I said to Rupert, my fiancé, 'What's wrong with me? I felt an overwhelming blanket of not exactly depression, but lowness.'"

You could almost feel this blanket lying across Hyde Park on Saturday. It muffled



The people turned out in the park and on the pavements for the Princess. Grace Bradberry felt the grief of the mourners who had been touched by her life and times

everything. Voices were low, gestures contained. It took perhaps half an hour to walk from Kensington Palace Gardens, across Hyde Park, then round the video screens and the large crowd.

When I talked to people before-hand, the degree of involvement seemed to vary wildly. "I wanted to see the experience," said Gus Zogolovitch, a 25-year-old merchant banker, in a revealing choice of words. "I never even questioned why I had to be here. I shut myself in my room all day last Sunday," said Diane England, 28, who had travelled from Ripon, North Yorkshire, with her husband Piers. "I related to Diana so strongly. From the age of 13 she was a role model."

But once in front of those screens, part of a sea of people stretching to Westminster Abbey, there was no detachment. The downward glances, the hands wiped across eyes, the slightly opened mouths — it was clear that the sea of the

Princess's people in fleece jackets, sun-glasses, jeans, felt a tremendous connection to her.

As I talked to them, I was struck by the numbers who appeared to have had a tangible, human link with the Princess. Everyone seemed to know somebody who had met her. I was reminded of the saying that everyone is joined to everyone else by no more than six degrees of separation. Diana's frequent forays into ordinary life seemed to me to have significantly reduced those degrees. Before the funeral, I'd always tended to view Diana's visits to the needy or sick as a whole series of isolated incidents, hugely important to those who received them, but perhaps of no more than symbolic significance to the

rest of us. In fact, they created chains through extended families, sets of friends and beyond.

Amy Pearson, for example, felt she knew Diana through her grandmother. She grew up in Norfolk, close to Park House where Diana spent her early childhood. When Diana's father became Earl Spencer the family moved to Alderbury and Park House became an old people's home. "My grandmother stayed there for a while, and arrived a few days after Diana had made an unscheduled visit," said Ms Pearson. "It was Christmas and she was staying at Sandringham, and she walked across the fields to Park House wearing her wellies, and ordinary country clothes. She served tea to the old ladies. They said she told them, 'I had to get away. I couldn't stand it.'"

Throughout the day I heard other such stories, and for the tellers they had a potency that I'm not sure older people would necessarily understand, for ours is an interactive generation. We want experiences. Watching is not enough; we need to be doing. The great fear is not that we won't live — a fear that might haunt a generation used to wars — but that we may not live fully. In this sense, Diana's death is doubly significant. For some it is a first intimation of mortality. And for all of us, her funeral was a tremendous event which we felt we must experience.

I think that's why Hyde

Park was packed with the young. Every element of the rock concert was there — the crowds, the video screens, even the portable loos. But nobody pushed, or shouted, and there were muffled apologies if arms collided or feet tripped. As people sat down they didn't attempt to gain a better seat. There was no sense of people crowding one another. This may sound trivial, but it was actually rather unsettling.

By 10.30am, Amy and Kiki were seated, along with Amy's sister Lucy, 25, and Amy's mother-in-law-to-be Jo Rowson. Like everyone else, they gazed up at the screens and listened to David Dimbleby's commentary. But they were also listening to the crowd that was out of sight in Green Park. St James's and close to the abbey, it was like being seated on some huge aircraft, filled with people all the way to the horizons.

The air was heavy with the waiting and the expectation. There had been a distinct chill as the coffin passed down Kensington High Street. Now, an hour later, there was blazing sunshine. The atmosphere, however, remained sombre.

Yet it was not until the Union Flag was raised at half-mast above Buckingham Palace that any sense of unity began to build. At this time was a rumble of applause that seemed to spread from the abbey, across Green Park, and

into Hyde Park. No speech accompanied the clapping. Indeed, despite the displays of public grief that had characterised the previous week, Saturday was marked by an extraordinary emotional restraint. Fingers were pressed to upper lips, tissues twisted behind backs, faces turned away. The sound of sobbing was faint though unmistakable. As the coffin entered Westminster Abbey, a man shouted: "Love You Diana."

"Oh for God's sake," muttered Lucy Pearson, Kiki and Amy held one another.

At 11am the national anthem was struck up and the whole crowd rose. As it ended, applause again resounded across the series of parks. By the third verse of *Candle in the Wind*, Amy's eyes had

filled with tears. Many around her were swallowing hard or dabbing at their eyes. But it was Earl Spencer's speech that pulled the crowd together most tangibly. It is a cliché to talk of spontaneous applause, but Lord Spencer's words "She needed no royal title" seemed to propel people's hands together. Again and again the clapping erupted, and after the speech people began to leave, moving towards Park Lane for a view of the hearse. During the minute's silence there was a screech of feedback from the speaker. It was a sound oddly in keeping with the techno-age of the Diana generation.

What did the service do for those in Hyde Park? Certainly people lay, 21. "I think we took her for granted really. She was always there, somehow."

Sitting in Hyde Park watching the huge screens had reminded Bethan Powell, 21, of being at Glastonbury — except that this had been, she said, so different, so quiet and, blessedly, so dignified.



Reeled-in by Diana's story: Amy Pearson (centre) with her fellow mourners

'I could imagine us having a good laugh together'

A Startling Memory Feat That You Can Do

How I learned the secret in one evening. It has helped me every day.

WHEN my old friend Richard Faulkner invited me to a dinner party at his house, I little thought it would be the direct means of doubling my memory in less than two years. Yet it was, and here is the way it all came about.

Towards the end of the evening things began to drag a bit as they often do at parties. Finally someone suggested the old idea of having everyone do a 'party-piece'. Some sang, others forced weird sounds out of the piano, recited, told stories and so on.

Then it came to Peter Brown's turn. He said he had a simple 'trick' which he hoped we would like. First he asked to be blindfolded. Those present were to call out 25 random numbers of three figures each, such as 161, 249, and so on. He asked me to list the numbers in order as they were called.

Peter then astounded everyone by repeating the entire list of 25 numbers backwards and forwards. Then he asked people to request numbers by their position in the list, such as the eighth number called, the fourth number and so on. Instantly he repeated back the correct number in the positions called. He did this with the entire list — over and over again without making a single mistake.

You may well imagine our amazement at Peter's remarkable feat.

On the way home that evening I asked Peter Brown how it was done. He

said there was really nothing to it — simply a memory feat. Anyone could develop a good memory, he said, by following a few simple rules.

What Peter said I took to heart. In one evening I made remarkable strides towards improving my memory. In just a few days I learned to do exactly what he had done.

The most gratifying thing about the improvement of my memory was the remarkable way it helped me in business and in my social life. I discovered that my memory training had literally put a razor edge on my mind. My thinking had become clearer, quicker, keener.

No longer do I suffer the frustration of meeting people I know and not being able to recall their names. The moment I see someone I have met before a name leaps into my mind. Now I find it easy to recall everything I read. Price lists, reports, quotations, data of all kinds, I can recall in detail. I rarely make a mistake.

What Peter told me that eventful evening was this: "Send for details of Dr. Furst's Memory Course." I did. That was my first step in learning to do all the remarkable things I have



told you about. My advice to you now is don't wait another minute. Full details of Dr. Furst's remarkable Course are available free on request.

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Sad captain of Diana's army

Peter Stothard sees battle commence from Poets' Corner

At the back of the south transept it was harder to avoid the gaze of William Blake than to find the faces of Pavarotti, Kissinger or the boy whose fate it is to be our William IV. Those of us in the seats in Poets' Corner had a privileged view of events but also a partial one. On television there was a coherence and completeness about the funeral of Diana, Princess of Wales. Amid the literary portrait busts and brown plastic chairs, we had somewhat the same view of her obsequies as we had of her life — fragmented, occasional, second hand, but in one or two moments startlingly direct.

Even on a short walk from the Strand to the Abbey, it was hard not to piece together parts of the Princess's personality — the homeless in doorways, the pomp of the Savoy, newspaper sellers, drug addicts in the alleys behind Charing Cross, photographers, the route of the glass coach wedding. Someone, through luck or witty memory of her struggles to be an ambassador for Britain, had placed the Portaloos, the plastic trash carriers and the Onyx cleansing lorries at the entrance to the Foreign Office.

At 9.30 am the snake of mourners began to move and we were inside among the clattering furniture, the crying and the praying and the shuffling up and down of those who thought they deserved a better place to sit. On television the cortege made a steady progress from palace to altar. To us it sailed suddenly and shockingly into view. As the lilies quivered and swayed on the royal standard, both they and she seemed horribly close. Without a Dimbleby prologue to pacify the mind, the scene recalled those ancient myths in which bushes speak over the bodies of the dead. It was too much for a woman beside me, who withdrew tearfully back to the broadcasting centre in the transept yard.

As the service proceeded — with glimpses of Tony Blair's disembodied white cuff, a prince's coil of hair, the bent profile of a peer watching the television monitor — I was never quite able to let the beauty of the event overwhelm the practical problems that lay around, ahead, everywhere. It would have been cathartic to allow all the strands of the week to be drawn together in a single one-act drama. It would have been pleasant to have concentrated on the spectacle and the music and the moving readings of the sisters. But it did not happen. Maybe more than most, I was prepared for Earl Spencer's speech.

As everyone now knows, this was not a funeral address. It was not a work of art; almost anyone whose bust or plaque is in the south transept, even those poets who are remembered hardly anywhere else, could have produced more appropriate language for his purposes. But neither his words nor his intentions were within the spirit which the BBC and the Dean of Westminster were attempting to evoke in the country. Instead, they followed all too closely the less uplifting thoughts in my own mind. Was this day to be the end of the battle between the people and the House of Windsor? Had the Queen done enough in her broadcast to produce a sort of peace? Or would Diana's Army want more, some greater symbol of

royal retreat, the restoration of the HRH title whose loss had been mentioned in so many of the Cellophane-clad messages on the Mall, or even the raising of Diana and Charles's William over Elizabeth and Philip's Charles?

I could not see the earl at the time: not even a cuff poked out beyond the wall. But his sound was clear enough, like that of a young captain in some less reliable section of the monarch's armed forces. His criticisms of the Queen were veiled — but only very thinly. When he spoke of a "blood family" as opposed to the Royal Family, my first thoughts were about the impracticality of it all. The princess needed a father, not an absent uncle; they had a father and one who dearly loved them. But my second thoughts went back to the history plays of England: Dryden, whose bust sneered over the proceedings on a nearby pillar, would have understood it well from his troubled 17th century.

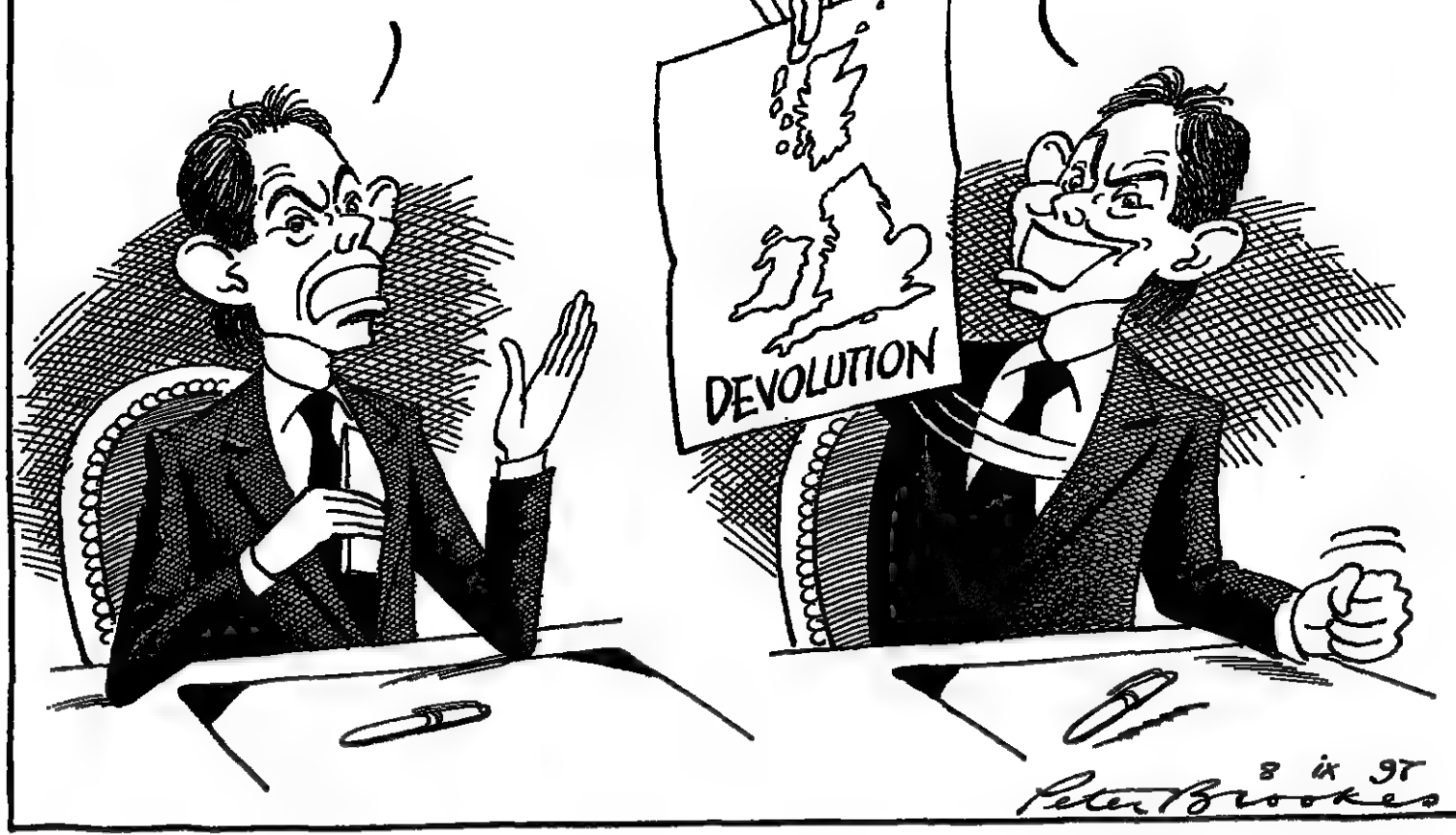
When Earl Spencer spoke of how well his sister had managed without being Her Royal Highness the sense of offense to the Queen was felt even in our farthest rows of the congregation. To judge that these rebukes were justified one would have to think that the Queen had learnt nothing from the week that had just gone by. That seemed impossible. In one sense he had said what thousands of people wanted him to say. In another sense he had thrown down a graceless gauntlet to his Sovereign — and one that must damage his best hopes.

When he spoke of the Princess's goodness and contrasted it with the newspapers, "at the opposite end of the moral spectrum", I truly began to fear. Yes, the behaviour of princes and editors, paparazzi and courtiers will change as a result of his sister's death. Yes, it is vital that the lessons are not forgotten. But beneficial changes will not come from a spirit of bitterness over the education of the Princess, over the body and soul of the Princess who was his mother. True leadership is not the ability to tell people what they want to hear but to make people want what is best. The earl's address, for all the applause that followed, was a bigger part of the problem than of the solution.

For this is not the end of the story of Diana. The first draft of her history has been written. There is much more to come. Death loosens tongues and weakens obligations. The second and third drafts will soon be written of this extraordinary story of our time. Nothing will stop that happening. Many of those who left the Abbey on Saturday were looking forward to seeing the service again on television. They felt that they had seen only a fraction of what was there to be seen. They were partly right but, in a more important sense, they were wrong. What we saw in Poets' Corner was as incomplete as our whole picture of the Princess of Wales is incomplete. It was a reminder to be cautious of what we think we know. Diana's is a picture which will be filled in for years to come — and fought over in many ways. How the battles are fought will decide much of this country's future.

Peter Riddell's column will appear tomorrow.

THIS PAST WEEK HAS SEEN A TRULY HEARTFELT UNITING OF THE WHOLE KINGDOM...



Music and memories

In Westminster Abbey, we witnessed a Shakespearian occasion that left us stunned and sorrowful yet rejoicing

We were seated at the left-hand side of the north transept of Westminster Abbey, about nine rows back, between the statues of Disraeli and Gladstone. Until the coffin was brought in, we were facing the Royal Family, who were seated at the front of the south transept. On top of the coffin stood the bouquets of white flowers; on our side, one could see that the largest of the bouquets had a single red flower, either a rose or a carnation, placed like a signature.

I always think of William Shakespeare when I am in Westminster Abbey: his plays lie at the core of Britain's historic memory; the Abbey is its architectural expression. In the smaller London of his time, he must often have visited the Abbey. I remember telling the Princess some details of her family's connection with Shakespeare, though I was not sure that she was particularly interested by what I was saying. Shakespeare first worked with a theatre company which until 1594 was known as Lord Strange's Company and thereafter as the Lord Chamberlain's Company. In the later Elizabethan time there were two literary Spencer daughters from Althorp: Alice married Ferdinando Stanley; Lord Strange, and Elizabeth married George Carey, who was subsequently the Lord Chamberlain. I imagine it was Alice Spencer who arranged that her company be taken over by her sister and her husband after Ferdinando died. At any rate, these two Spencer sisters were central as patrons of the Elizabethan theatre of the 1590s, the first great Shakespearian decade.

The funeral was itself a Shakespearian occasion: it was tragic, deeply moving and historic. There is no comparable occasion in British history; in this century there has never been such intensity of public grief. It is not quite true to say that there was no one in Westminster Abbey; some of us can only cry at superficial moments of sentiment: I cry every time I see the closing scene of *Casablanca*, but not when I am really moved. I was almost stunned, and came out of the Abbey hardly able to think coherently.

Every part of the service had been moving: John Tavener's mystical music as the cortege left the Abbey; the sound of the soldiers' footsteps as they brought in the coffin; the *Air from County Derry* and the glorious Welshness of *Cwm Rhondda*. The readings by Diana's two sisters — Lady Jane Fellowes had an incredible

similarity of voice to Diana, so that as girls they were often mistaken for each other on the telephone.

Sir Georg Solti had been planning to conduct Verdi's *Requiem* at the Promenade Concert in two weeks' time. Perhaps that was why the performance of the *Liberia me* from the *Requiem* was suggested for the Abbey. Solti's death was the third loss of a world figure, along with Mother Teresa's. Lynne Dawson sang the soprano part beautifully, her voice soaring above the BBC Singers.

Yet I wondered about the choice. This funeral was not based on any particular liturgy; it was designed for an audience of various religious beliefs, and none. The lines "Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them" made a statement the whole congregation could assent to, but not so "You will come to judge the world by fire. I tremble in awe of the judgment and the coming wrath". There is a modern tendency to confuse the aesthetic and the religious. No doubt some orthodox Christians, particularly among Roman Catholics, do believe in the wrath of God in that sense, but the congregation on Saturday did not.

Judging by the crowd reaction which filtered in from outside, and from the reaction in the Abbey itself, the three central statements were those of the Earl Spencer, Elton John and St Paul. In that order. It is an order which, for me, was reversed. The Prime Minister's reading from St Paul was the central matter, particularly appropriate to the Princess. He read it as someone who believed what he was saying. "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal." Diana believed that. When she said she was not a politician but a humanitarian, she was telling the simple truth.

The reason her life is so challenging to everyone, not just to the Royal Family, is that she lived by what St Paul said: "Love never faileth: but

whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away." She was not all that good on knowledge and may even have been a bit glib about prophecies, but she shared St Paul's spiritual certainty that "the greatest of these is love".

To the two billion people who watched the funeral on television, her life is a challenge in St Paul's terms. Compared with either Diana or Mother Teresa, most of us cannot meet that challenge. In giving love, Diana was also seeking it. For her the giving was not effortless: when she came back from occasions of compassion, she was often exhausted.

I did like Elton John's singing, and felt admiration for the courage he showed in undertaking it. He brings out, as the song did in its original form, the pain and vulnerability of the public charismatic life. Everyone who knew the Princess felt her vulnerability: "It seems to me you lived your life like a candle in the wind". The metaphor rings true.

There was very much about the Earl Spencer's address which was absolutely right. He spoke of his sister with insight; he observed that it was her suffering, going back to childhood, which gave her understanding of the suffering of others. He had shared the suffering of her childhood. His anger against the paparazzi and the intrusive press is justified. I thought that he was too sharp in his comments on the Royal Family. They too are suffering, and one should not underestimate that.

In practical terms, he has made it less likely that he will have the influence he seeks on the upbringing of his two nephews: it was not in their interest to widen the rift between himself and the Royal Family. Yet his address was poignant and loving, and it had its own truth.

Everyone in the Abbey and outside felt very conscious of the suffering of

the two princes, William and Harry, and, with the Archbishop of Canterbury, we prayed for them. I also felt very conscious of the agony which the Prince of Wales has been going through, and when we came to the prayer for the Royal Family, thought specifically of him.

Like Diana, Charles is a person trying to be good, who has had much unhappiness, has high responsibilities and is bailing to make the best of his difficult life. Like her he is a devoted parent to their two sons. My sympathies over the divorce were more with her than with him; indeed I came to know her partly because I wrote sympathetically about that; but Diana never pretended that the failure of the marriage was solely the Prince's fault. Marriages do fail, and both sides suffer when that happens.

Diana, among her many delightful qualities, had an earthy sense of realism. She had come, in her last months, to be much happier herself; Earl Spencer says how happy she was when they were last together. Her relationship with Dodi Fayed had an unknowable future but a happy present. She would not at all have wanted Charles to be unhappy. A few of the cards which accompanied the flowers outside Kensington Palace had messages hostile to the Prince written on them.

Diana would have been shocked by the idea that people could express love for her by hostility to her ex-husband, the father of her children. For his sake, as well as for the sake of her sons, she would have wanted the public to give Charles their sympathy and support. You cannot have a circle of love and exclude Charles from it: you cannot expect the boys to grow up happily if their father is miserable. Prince Charles should be happy, for his own sake, for his sons' sake, but at present, most of all because that is what Diana would have wanted.

The mood in the Abbey was an inspired one. John Tavener's music quoted Hamlet: "May flights of angels sing thee to thy rest". I have never known a more extraordinary mixed emotion, shared throughout the congregation, of grief and joy. The grief was intense, was really sharp, but the joy was like a high soprano voice rising above the choir. The congregation, which by television amounted to nearly a third of the human race, sorrowed for the loss of a woman of beauty, warmth and compassion, but rejoiced in the fact that such a person had lived among us. I think the rejoicing will last for a great number of years.

Beware the auld enemy

Scottish voters risk riling the English, says Sue Cameron

This morning will see a great exeat from Whitehall as Labour's high command take their elite troops north of the border for one of the shortest but most crucial political campaigns ever. The battle to persuade Scots to vote for a tax-raising parliament of their own Thursday's referendum is being squeezed into a ludicrously brief four days. With the polls showing flagging enthusiasm for the Government's proposals, ministers are throwing everything they have into a high-pressure Scottish offensive.

But are they forgetting something? As they attempt to wring a little more support from some five million Scots, how is it they can ignore almost 50 million people in England? So far the Government has failed to make even a pretence of persuading the English to support its proposals. Yet its plans for Scotland risk triggering huge resentment among Labour's hard-won English supporters.

There is no evidence to suggest that the English want to deny the Scots greater democratic control over their own affairs. It would be hard to justify if they did. But there are signs that the package on offer fails to ensure a fair deal for those who provide most of the votes and wealth in the United Kingdom: the English. A "yes" vote this week could start them believing they are being short-changed politically and financially.

Already the financial side of government plans is causing dissension. Ministers want to keep the present financial framework, saying it has "produced fair settlements for Scotland". As the Scots receive some 25 per cent more per head than the English, the question is whether it is fair to those south of the border.

"No, it cannot be considered fair," says Lord Barnett, who as plain Joel Barnett, Chief Secretary to the Treasury in the last Labour Government, was responsible for drawing up the current financial formula 20 years ago. "The situation today is totally different. Income per head is higher in Scotland than it was 20 years ago, and the population there has fallen."

The Scots are estimated to receive some £2.5 billion a year more than their fair share — equivalent to more than 15p on Scottish income tax. As long as Scotland was fully integrated into the UK and the Westminster Parliament, it was easy to gloss over the fact that Labour and Tory governments alike had connived at buying Scottish quiescence with English cash. But if there is a parliament in Edinburgh, the English will want their money back.

They are already asking for it. Inside the Cabinet, ministers such as Frank Dobson, the Health Secretary, and Jack Straw, the Home Secretary, have formed themselves into an English faction. They have their eyes on those Scottish billions as a way to ease their own financial constraints.

The Scots' advantage in the very areas that affect the public most is real enough. For example, few schools in Scotland have classes of more than 30 pupils, while in England Labour struggles to fulfil its election pledge to bring primary classes below 30.

The Scottish Secretary, Donald Dewar, is thought to have been blunt enough in telling the Cabinet's English faction that if Scots had their subsidies cut, they would probably vote down the whole idea of an Edinburgh parliament. Yet if the English believe they are being exploited, they too could use their votes to show their displeasure.

Financial tensions between the two countries will also highlight the political inequities built into the Government's proposals. It is not just that if there is a parliament in Edinburgh, English MPs at Westminster will have no say in Scotland's domestic affairs while Scots MPs at Westminster will be able to vote on English ones.

More bizarre is that Scots MPs at Westminster, with no voice in the affairs of their own country, will be able to become ministers in charge of English education, health, housing and other matters. Many Scottish MPs have already climbed well up the ministerial ladder and will expect Cabinet posts in the next few years. They cannot all go into the Treasury, Defence or the Foreign Office.

The reason for the undemocratic nature of this plan may lie in national voting records. The Tories have never won a general election in Wales, and they have not won one in Scotland for almost 40 years. By the same token, until Tony Blair's victory in May, only twice in the past 40 years had Labour won a general election in England. Labour needs its Scottish vote at Westminster to maintain a grip on England. How long English voters would tolerate such political gamesmanship is a moot point.

What seems certain is that an element of instability on both the political and financial fronts is inherent in the way the Government's plans will affect England.

The difficulties can be overcome, but, so far, ministers heading north have shown no inclination even to address them. Unless they do so, they risk lighting a fuse that will start the long slow burn of English nationalism.

Moral wreck

THE idolisation of Diana, Princess of Wales, is understandable. Less deserved, and far less welcome, is the morbid interest certain wealthy individuals are now showing in the car which carried the Princess to her death.

At least two vast bids for the crumpled Mercedes have been made to Mohamed Al Fayed. From Spain the owner of a giant junk yard, Luis Miguel Rodriguez, has

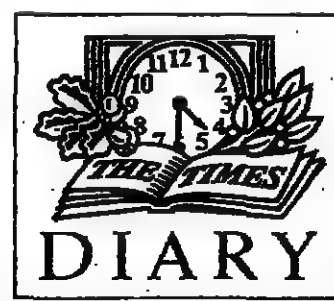
transmitted a written offer of £400,000 for the wreck.

And now a Saudi Arabian company called the Taleb Group has offered a startling £1.4 million. Bizarrely, it says that it wants to use the car to advertise paint products it manufactures in Saudi and the United Arab Emirates.

Senior Rodriguez wants to display the mangled artefact as publicity of sorts for his Desguaces La



The Mercedes: ghoulish target



Torre junk yard, south of Madrid. In an earlier expression of his macabre taste he bought the wrecked car of José María Aznar López, Spain's Prime Minister, who survived a bomb attack when opposition leader.

He displayed the car at a motor show, attracting vast crowds, and would like to do the same with the Ritz Mercedes S280. But is this not, well, sick? Right now perhaps the family wouldn't sell it but they may not feel the same a few months from now. Is all Señor Rodriguez can say for himself.

The only consolation is that Mr Al Fayed, I am sure, will not even deign to respond to these offers. In the meantime, the car remains with crash investigators in Paris. Eventually, after a possible settlement, 688 LTV75 is likely to become

the rather curious, and woeful, property of an insurance company.

Brassed off

CURIOSER still is this news about Mr Al Fayed. The Egyptian decided to close Harrods on Saturday as a tribute to the Princess. Staff were given the day off, but now complain that they will not be paid for their enforced inactivity.

"We wanted to pay our respects but we are furious to be docked pay," my source says. "It is not as if our pay is huge in a full week." Assuming it must be a misunderstanding, I telephoned the shop. A spokesman said: "I am afraid I can't comment on that at all."

Whole Nelson

AS we struggle to recover from Saturday, minds drift back for comparison. And the only funeral of such intense public grief was, I believe, Nelson's in 1806.

Much of the capital turned out to follow his coffin on a four-hour procession. And while the King was determined to adhere to protocol the then Prince of Wales, later George IV, insisted on following the coffin. Nelson's descendant, Si-



Jemima: pretty in black

mon Preston, says: "Nelson, like Diana, demanded people's patriotism as well as inspiring their hopes for social change. While he was snubbed by the Establishment for his private life, he had a direct line to the people who adored him."

And as Coleridge wrote of Nelson's funeral: "It seemed as if no man was a stranger to another. For all were made acquaintances in the act of common anguish."

Hats off

A SARTORIAL observation. Mourners picked up on the new

desire for informality: the Prince of Wales in dark blue; Cherie Blair without a hat (even though she had worn one to the State Opening of Parliament); the short skirts of the Spencer girls and Chris de Burgh's extravagant tie; and Elton John's ambitious jacket (complemented by free-moving right eyebrow).

My fashion advisers tell me that Jemima Khan looked the loveliest of all, in sombre black. But of the great variety and informality of dress, and even of the occasional stifled smile, the Princess would surely have approved.

P.H.S



A ROSE AND THE THORNS

After the mourning comes the reckoning

Saturday's unforgettable scenes of anguish as the cortege made its solemn march through London, followed by the almost unbearable majesty and poignancy of the funeral itself, bringing home to the nation the dreadful finality of death, have left a permanent mark on the national psyche. The world may turn to other things — not least to salute Mother Teresa — but for the British the death of Diana has bequeathed too much unfinished business for our lives to go on as before. England's rose has indeed withered, but she did not flourish in vain.

The monarchy, the Government, the press and the people must all deal not only with the loss but also with its aftermath: last week's spontaneous manifestations of the popular will. There is a strong desire to do something practical in her memory, well articulated by the Prime Minister yesterday. The memorial committee chaired by the Chancellor of the Exchequer is a good start. Tony Blair's lunch with the Queen on the morning of the funeral also showed a proper sense of urgency. Unless those in authority act quickly, the bitterness that is also a legacy of last week's events may fester.

Earl Spencer's funeral address showed how powerful the emotions released by death can be. Rather than seeking reconciliation with the Royal Family, the earl reopened old wounds over his sister's royal title and served notice that he "will not allow" her sons to suffer exposure to media scrutiny. What he meant by this injunction on the Prince's behalf was unclear: their father is hardly likely to be less protective of them than an expatriate uncle. The earl's denunciation of the press was even more intemperate. Earl Spencer's anger is understandable, but that way madness lies.

The greatest responsibility for the welfare of the young Princes lies with their father, who — lest we forget — remains heir to the throne. The Prince of Wales may not have been a good husband, but he has so far proved a good parent, who will now need all the help and sympathy he can get. The press

must allow the Princes to enjoy as normal a boyhood as possible. In general, self-restraint by the media has served the boys well so far, but it is inevitable that they will find themselves ever more in the limelight as decisions are taken that will determine their lives and the fate of the monarchy.

The hardest task for Prince Charles will be to ensure that, as Prince William reaches manhood, his life acquires a worthy purpose that absorbs his energies and is independent of his destiny. Prince William will one day need two things: a proper job and a wife. Public opinion will have a legitimate interest in both. In recent days Prince Charles has demonstrated that he probably understands better than his mother — and better than his former brother-in-law — that the press has an indispensable role in guiding the monarchy and restoring its popular legitimacy.

The lessons for the Palace of last week's near-fiasco are incalculable. A long-overdue shake-up of royal advisers will have been hastened. Before the monarchy can modernise itself, it must first modernise the court. It was always likely that Mr Blair would take his role as the Queen's political confidant seriously: it is now imperative that he should. Rarely has a Sovereign needed to be so close to her Prime Minister.

One of the late Princess's many sad might-have-beens concerned her undoubted desire to be a special ambassador. The Government yesterday took credit for having offered her such a role; she accepted that offer and was looking forward to it. Whether the Foreign Office would have found her easy to fit into its bureaucratic structures, or whether the Prime Minister might have made her his personal emissary, we shall never know. But it is clear that patriotic duty and self-sacrifice appealed strongly to Diana. Her private vocation to help suffering humanity might, with diplomatic support and direction, have helped British foreign policy to articulate a sense of mission. That, too, is a loss the nation will not find easy to make good.

UNDER SIEGE

Israel should be firm but selective in its actions

Madeleine Albright's initial visit to the Middle East was always destined to be difficult. After another terrorist attack in Jerusalem and Israel's losses in Lebanon, the Secretary of State will find Benjamin Netanyahu in an uncompromising position. He will not view a process that commands the support of international opinion but fails to deliver peace to Israelis as an attractive option. The further death of a soldier in southern Lebanon yesterday will only reinforce the Prime Minister's emphasis on security matters. King Hussein and President Mubarak should have echoed that theme in their talks with Yasser Arafat.

When the Knesset reconvenes in emergency session tomorrow, Mr Netanyahu will hear numerous demands for immediate action. Ms Albright's mission may serve to delay whatever response is selected. The Prime Minister should welcome that breathing space. The advice being aired — especially from his hawkish coalition partners — is disparate in nature. This is personified by the stance of the controversial Cabinet member Ariel Sharon. Mr Sharon is known to have urged Mr Netanyahu to take direct measures inside those areas under the control of the Palestinian Authority. This would involve Israeli troops seizing terrorist suspects. But the Minister for National Infrastructure is content to contemplate an Israeli withdrawal from southern Lebanon.

Both positions would chime with public sentiment. Israelis have little faith in the capacity of Mr Arafat to shut down Hamas. The Palestinian leader has been too ambiguous for too long in his approach towards the extremists. Only a spectacular clampdown and mass extradition of Hamas activists

would promote confidence in the peace process. Israel's engagement in the under-world of Lebanese politics has never been popular. Mr Netanyahu may be urged to advance in the West Bank and the Gaza strip but quietly draw back in Lebanon.

In fact the opposite combination might better serve Israel's interests. Mr Netanyahu has already made it apparent that all future transfers of land to the Palestinian Authority will be subject to the security situation. This is a declaration that should act as an effective incentive for Mr Arafat. If he still will not decommission terrorism within the territory he controls, then more drastic retaliation could be contemplated. If Mr Netanyahu takes such steps straightaway — sweeping Mr Arafat aside — then the peace process would be effectively ended. That would be a move of immense consequence for Israel. It would be extremely unwise to undertake it in the current atmosphere.

Nor can Israel simply leave southern Lebanon under the control of Hezbollah and the influence of Syria's President Assad. Damascus would doubtless encourage its clients to resume their rocket barrage across the border. Civilian casualties would be substituted for those of the Army. Hezbollah's advantage would negate whatever progress might be made against Hamas. The sole acceptable solution here is the withdrawal of all hostile forces from southern Lebanon. This may necessitate further agony for Israel but is unfortunately unavoidable. Mr Netanyahu has sent a powerful political signal to Mr Arafat that should prove sufficient to spur an assault on Hamas terrorism. He must make himself equally clear to Mr Assad and his allies.

REBUILT AND REBORN

The Russian capital celebrates its past and future

Shimmering over the Moscow skyline, the Cathedral of Christ the Saviour, itself resurrected from death and destruction, has opened its doors to the throngs of worshippers marvelling at the rebirth of their faith and of their city. The cathedral stands on the site of the magnificent church beside the river built to commemorate the victory over Napoleon and dynamited in 1931 by Stalin as part of his vendetta against religion. Rebuilt at a furious pace and at huge cost, its shining domes, gilded with 1,700 troy ounces of pure gold, are a monument not only to Russian Orthodoxy but also to the post-communist order, the renaissance of Moscow and especially to the capital's energetic and ambitious Mayor, Yuri Luzhkov.

Thanks to his extraordinary, if controversial influence, Mr Luzhkov has transformed a drab city into one of Europe's most dynamic capitals. Moscow is celebrating its 850th anniversary with a panache that masks the artificial nature of the occasion. Three days of festivities included parades, laser shows and fireworks displays that came to a climax last night in Red Square.

The mayor has spent more than £30 million on the celebration. It seems a lot to a country where pensioners live on a pittance but in the past year he has attracted some £3 billion of foreign investments to the capital — two thirds of the total that went to all Russia. Moscow is fuelling Russia's eco-

nomic revival. Its residents, numbering 8.6 million, make up only 6 per cent of the country's population, but the city provided a quarter of Russia's tax revenue last year. Average incomes are more than three times those of Russians living elsewhere, and Moscow was the only one of Russia's 89 regions to run a budget surplus last year.

The achievement is remarkable, and is daily visible in the opening of new shops and cafés, the erection of statues, the restoration and reconstruction of churches that suffered so grievously under communism. Soon after its founding in 1147, Moscow played a decisive role in the struggle for supremacy with other fortified cities; by the time of Ivan the Terrible it was the dominant force in the region, pushing its boundaries ever further east. Even during the two centuries when Peter the Great's northern capital on the Neva seized political control, Moscow was always the spiritual heart of Russia: the tsars were still crowned there even when they lived in St Petersburg.

The communists knew that whoever controlled Moscow controlled the Russian empire: Mr Luzhkov is guided by the same maxim, and has turned a blind eye to the antics of the new millionaires as long as they pay for Moscow's reconstruction. The restoration of the cathedral serves as a most appropriate symbol. A reflection on the city's historic past and its hopes for the future.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

1 Pennington Street, London E1 9XN Telephone 0171-782 5000

'Not enough time' for devolution

From Mr A. R. K. Mackenzie

Sir, The refusal to postpone the Scottish referendum (reports, September 2; Magnus Linklater, September 3) despite the necessary truncation of all public discussion because of the death of Diana, Princess of Wales, gives the impression up here that the interests of the governing party in Westminster, whatever its devolutionary theories, are once again taking precedence over Scotland's.

The time allowed for debating the constitutional and economic issues was always debatable. Now it is derisory.

Yours faithfully,

A. R. K. MACKENZIE,

Strathcathel,

Rowardennan, Stirlingshire,

September 5.

From Mr R. M. Eades

Sir, The Government's proposals, in effect, for regional councils with powers delegated by Parliament, notwithstanding the terms "Welsh assembly" and "Scottish parliament", are wholly inappropriate where each region has a separate national identity.

Once a nation has a national parliament or assembly supported by universal suffrage, that parliament or assembly will not accept that its authority and sovereignty are based solely upon delegated powers. The only really workable system in such a situation is a federal state with a written constitution and a constitutional court.

The Government's devolutionary plans are tailor-made to create conflict and rivalries between Parliament and the regional parliament/assembly. This will give nationalists the opportunity to manipulate events and pursue their narrow divisive policies.

Yours faithfully,

MARK EADES,

The Old Hall,

Mavesyn Ridware,

Nr Rugeley, Staffordshire,

September 5.

From Mr Norris McWhirter

Sir, The United Kingdom's most radical constitutional issue for generations was understandably stopped in its tracks. This was on the say-so of a distraught Prime Minister. Democracy has surely become the fourth casualty from the Parisian tragedy.

Had there been the will, Parliament could have been recalled under Standing Order No 12 for the single purpose of postponing these devolution referendums. This Order has been used 15 times since Atlee first did so in 1949 over devaluation. When it puts its mind to it Parliament can legislate in as little as 13 hours from first readings of a Bill to Royal Assent. It did so in 1936 with the Abdication Act.

Be it from the protagonists or the antagonists, the impending devolution verdicts will be forever regarded as unsafe and unsatisfactory for want of debate.

Yours faithfully,

NORRIS MCWHIRTER,

The Freedom Association,

35 Westminster Bridge Road, SE1,

September 5.

From Dr Clare Jenkins

Sir, Is it possible that many of the disfranchised "English" voters are Welsh and Scottish expatriates who now find themselves without a voice on this issue?

However, the English who have moved to Scotland and Wales will perhaps be able to express the "English" perspective on behalf of their compatriots. So perhaps there will after all be a balanced view.

Yours truly,

CLARE JENKINS,

Penderyn, Pines Gardens,

Llanidloes Road, Newtown, Powys,

clarejenkins@compuserve.com

September 6.

Stopped clocks

From Mr Douglas Lowndes

Sir, Dr John Wall (letter, August 29) seems to be a little overwrought about the state of our public clocks. He could, so to speak, unwind by contemplating an exchange which my grandfather experienced on Cork railway station in 1923, when he pointed out to the stationmaster that the three clocks on the station all showed different times.

The stationmaster, who had his own logic, made it clear that there was no point in having three different clocks if they all showed the same time.

My grandfather missed his train, but it didn't seem to matter.

Yours faithfully,

DOUGLAS LOWNDES,

1 Colville Court,

Great Missenden, Buckinghamshire,

August 29.

From Mr Christopher Nutt

Sir, A stopped clock is an improvement, *pace* Dr Wall. It is precisely accurate twice a day. Moreover, it does not disturb our sleep by chiming in the early hours.

Yours faithfully,

CHRISTOPHER NUTT,

54 Rosebank, Holford Road, SW6,

September 3.

Press intrusion at home and abroad

From Mr Bill Wyman

Sir, With regard to press intrusion, I have undergone similar incidents in France to those which happened to Princess Diana (whom I was fortunate to know a little). The difference is that I was instantly chased by British reporters and British photographers.

After the news broke, on August 3, 1986, of my relationship with Mandy Smith, I was continuously hounded by the British press for many weeks (but not once by the French press). They camped outside the gates of my house in Venice, in the South of France, and stationed themselves in cars up and down the narrow, winding hill leading to my own and other properties.

This mass presence of the British press was entirely heedless of the danger it posed to third parties in the locality. On one occasion, a reporter's car had to be physically lifted out of the way to allow access for a seriously sick and unconscious neighbour to be taken to hospital.

In a separate incident, when I had to go to the airport to meet someone arriving from London, I was wildly chased down narrow lanes by cars full of reporters and photographers. I had the greatest difficulty in losing them. One newspaper gave a wholly distorted report on this a few days later — completely suppressing the fact that it was mostly their people that were pursuing me.

It has angered me considerably to hear the hypocritical denials and excuses that British reporters and paparazzi have been presenting in television interviews since Diana's death — mostly to the effect that they are more "decent" and "considerate" than their French counterparts, and are not "the same kind of animals". My experience is that there is no difference at all in their behaviour and practices.

I am sure that you could hear similar stories from many high-profile people the world over, but particularly in Britain, where the behaviour of people representing some of these so-called newspapers is shameful.

I also believe there is time for a change in the privacy laws (letters, September 2, 4 and 6), but the only way I can see it happening is for a law to be passed prohibiting — not the

paparazzi or press from taking "personal" photos (which seems an impossibility) — but to prevent newspapers and magazines publishing photos taken in private situations without the consent of their victims.

Yours faithfully,
BILL WYMAN,
c/o 1 Phillimore Gardens, W8,
September 7.

From Mr Ian Carlton

Sir, I call upon you to lend your weight and authority to the plea of Earl Spencer in Westminster Abbey today, that the Princes, William and Harry, be free of the press intrusion which so dogged their mother.

Every editor of a British newspaper and popular magazine should solemnly undertake not to publish any unauthorised photograph or other material of an intrusive nature in respect of either Prince, at the least until each has reached his majority.

This is a time, surely, for *The Times* to give clear leadership and guidance to the media in Britain and, so far as you can, abroad. I ask that you take up the challenge with all the resources and prestige which are yours.

Yours faithfully,
IAN CARLTON,
Croft, by Piddochry, Perthshire,
September 6.

From Miss B. R. Dowsett

Sir, I cannot agree with the notion that certain sections of the press are justified in purchasing prurient, licentious or intrusive photographs because the public demand that they be published.

Like the majority of newspaper readers, my motive is to be informed, but this can be achieved without resort to the tactics employed by the paparazzi.

There was a time when executions were carried out in public, and I do believe they too were supposed to be satisfying "public demand".

Even if they are thought to exist, some demands should never be tolerated, let alone satisfied.

Yours faithfully,
BERYL R. DOWSETT,
16 Bolton Gardens,
Kensal Rise, NW10,
September 1.

Defence of 'duffers'

From Mr Gerald Grainge

Sir, Those of us who take small ships offshore and have the formal qualifications and practical experience to demonstrate our fitness to do so will be slow to join you in describing as "duffers" (leading article, August 29; see also report, August 28 and letter, September 3) the Newmans whom the Navy rescued in the Bay of Biscay or in ascribing their predicament to their folly.

The reports have given no grounds for supposing that the incident was due to inexperience or any failure in seamanship on their part. Few of us know how well, for all our experience, we would have fared.

Nor is it fair to imply that those who "encounter trouble" and "rely on others to rescue them" are unqualified amateurs. Questions about the rightness of spending public money on rescues at sea have to be debated without reference to the competence of those

needing help. The policy of the Royal Yachting Association, which my association supports, is that good seamanship is to be promoted by education, not regulations. A statutory requirement for a qualification would be impossible to enforce. Those who might achieve one, however rigorous, would assume that they were competent to cope with anything the sea threw at them.

The Newmans did not drown and they are not duffers. My prayer for them is that together they will draw strength from their ordeal, that they will not lose their love of the sea and in particular that young Daniel will grow to realise that he has shown more courage than many of us need to find in a lifetime.

Yours faithfully,
G. GRAINGE,
Chairman,
The Medway Yachting Association,
Malt Lodge, Malt Mills,
St Margaret's Street, Rochester, Kent,
September 4.

Radio Shakespeare

From Sir Brian Young

Sir, Melvyn Bragg's plea ("Tune in to Radio Shakespeare", September 1) for a radio service which would do for the written word what Radio 3 and Classic FM have done for classical music is an interesting and attractive one. But I fear that it would not be a success, since many of those who listen to the best also read the best — often simultaneously, since time is so short.

Radio research might, I suppose, tell us how many serious hours are spent listening intently in car or kitchen, or bath perhaps, and how many in listening at times when we can also take in music, but not words. I suspect that the answer would put paid to his plan.

At the other end of the spectrum, you have two articles near to his, on Road Dahl and Michael Green, which underline that success and profit are most easily won by an appeal to less lofty instincts, and that this is often followed by a claim that

such success proves the excellence of what is offered. I have turned off Radio 3 while writing this letter, though it was on while I read *The Times*.

Yours faithfully,
BRIAN YOUNG,
Hill End, Woodhill Avenue,
Gerrards Cross, Buckinghamshire,
September 4.

From Mrs Stephanie Dow

Sir, Melvyn Bragg's suggestion should be welcomed and supported. In an age characterised by abstract science on the one hand and unrefined passions on the other, the "good citizens" sought by the new Government are most likely to be those with a natural harmony between their passions and their knowledge. A radio station which both informs and entertains could be a formative step towards this goal.

Yours faithfully,
STEPHANIE DOW,
Sycamore House, Station Lane,
Shipton-by-Beningbrough, York,
September 1.

From Dr Helen Haste

Sir, Whatever the validity of Samuel Long's view of US universities, he does his article's credibility no favours by citing as "evidence" hoary old urban folk myths. I first heard the one about the empty lecture theatre full of tape recorders at least 20 years ago, and it was supposed to have happened at the LSE. The stroke victim story is at least 70 years old and was originally, I believe, about a German university.

Yours etc,
HELEN HASTE
(Head of Department of Psychology),
University of Bath, Bath BA2 7AY,
h.e.haste@bath.ac.uk

Letters should carry a daytime telephone number. They may be faxed to 0171-782-5046.
e-mail to: letters@the-times.co.uk

Public sentiment as 'people power'

From Mr John W. R. Coats

Sir, The evils which flow from the practice, borrowed by our media from the United States, of seeking uninformed opinion on the streets, are now made manifest. In a few milliseconds these half-digested views are flashed across our cities and at once we hear the fatuous babbling of the rabble.

Last week's eruption of popular sentiment arises from at least two related causes: dislocated public guilt and the spiritual impoverishment of the nation.

The latter has produced a populace unable to come to terms with death. The former has been generated because those who now presume to disparage Her Majesty the Queen are, in the main, the same persons who, during the lifetime of the late Diana, Princess of Wales, eluded and salivated over every juicy detail of her private life laid bare by the organs of mass communication.

The process by which, in a few short decades, our monarchy, once the author and paradigm of public decorum and right conduct, has been reduced to submitting cravenly to every crass and vulgar expectation of "people power" is greatly to be deplored.

Yours faithfully,
JOHN COATS
(Teacher of Religious Studies),
Sheringham High School,
The School House,
Alby Hill, Aldborough, Norfolk,
September 7.

From Mr George Lowry

Sir, We in the United States have been watching the activities connected with the passing of Princess Diana.

I would like to commend the British people on their decorum throughout the proceedings. The orderly way that the people in the streets conducted themselves is praiseworthy. That is the greatest tribute the population as a whole can give to Princess Diana.

Those who were interviewed expressed their thoughts concisely and politely. The view the world has of the British can only be improved by the actions of these individuals and the population at large.

Yours faithfully,
GEORGE LOWRY,
PO Box 160, Elk Grove, CA 95759,
wwwmu@ns.net,
September 6.

From Mr Peter King

Sir, Had the Reverend Peter Townley (letter, September 6) been in and around the vicinity of The Mall this last week he would have witnessed neither "self-indulgence and hysteria" nor "media-managed mourning".

His remarks are both patronising and insulting to a great mass of people who wished spontaneously to pay their respects to someone who fought against just such arrogance and insensitivity.

Yours faithfully,
PETER KING,
The Old Bakehouse,
Filkins, Gloucestershire,
rexpub@aol.com,
September 6.

Future of Royal Family

From Mr Michael Papirnik

Sir, Would the splendour of the late Princess Diana's popularity, the significance of her life, or the effects of her death materially have been altered had she married the son of a president (now presumably long retired or expired) instead of the son of a reigning monarch?

Yours faithfully,
MICHAEL PAPIRNIK,
Savioalan 31,
1700 Dilbeek, Belgium,
September 7.

From Mr Peter W. Birts, QC

Sir, The supreme legacy of Diana for which both the nation and the Royal Family should be grateful is the almost certain survival of constitutional monarchy beyond the next succession. How many of us, among the young especially, could tolerate the denial of her wish that William should one day become King?

Yours faithfully,
PETER W. BIRTS,
115 Moore Park Road, SW6,
September 7.

From Mr Walter Grey

Sir, Last week's historic events, after which things will never be the same, make two elementary feelings hard to deny.

No person, however dedicated and able, should be required to undertake a lifetime of public service, however lowly or exalted. Nor is the first, or indeed any, of his or her offspring necessarily their most fitting successor.

Yours faithfully,
WALTER GREY,
12 Arden Road, N3,
September 7.

From Ms Sue Pheasey

Sir, Whilst applauding the Royal Family's recent positive response to public opinion, I would urge caution: it was a crowd which chose Barabbas.

Yours faithfully,
S. E. PHEASEY,
30 Broad Oaks Road,
Solihull, Warwickshire,
September 5.

OBITUARIES

SIR GEORG SOLTI

Sir Georg Solti, KBE, former music director of Covent Garden and of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, died on holiday in the South of France on September 5 aged 84. He was born in Budapest on October 21, 1912.

Any Solti appearance, whether in the opera house or the concert hall, was an event. When he was present there was electricity in the air. He had the power to excite audiences and the even rarer power to inspire other musicians. Instrumental players knew that there could be no coasting when Solti was in charge, even during a rehearsal. Singers of greater and lesser stature paid tribute to his ability to squeeze them from performances of which they had not known themselves capable.

From a distance, Georg Solti hardly cut an impressive figure. He was already balding in his forties, with protruding bat-like ears, plump in middle age. He could have been taken for a Central European businessman, although the muscular shoulders were those of a conductor. A little closer up, the Solti magnetism became evident. He exuded energy. He spoke at high speed in an English which even after many years of residence in Britain was heavily fractured, and his speech was supplemented by dramatic gestures with hands and arms. Most impressive of all were the eyes, which fixed the listener with a searing intensity. Solti conveyed everything *con tutta forza*: his enthusiasm, his dislikes, his passions of the moment.

During his early days at the London Philharmonic Orchestra he was dubbed "the screaming skull", and he was often charged, especially by the London critics, against whom he conducted a lengthy warfare, with over-excitability. Gradually he grew calmer but without ever losing that vital performance energy, which stayed with him right through to old age.

At a time when other conductors would have been withdrawing to a not too demanding repertoire, Solti deliberately launched himself into large-scale works. He had just turned 70 and was recovering from some heart problems when he tackled a new Ring at Bayreuth. He was nearly 80 when he conducted and recorded Strauss's *Die Frau ohne Schatten* at Salzburg. His 80th birthday itself was celebrated back at Covent Garden with a performance of *Otello*, with a cast led by Domingo and Te Kanawa, after which he was appointed music director laureate of the Royal Opera.

By this time, Karajan and Bernstein were dead. Glinkin, Solti's junior by two years, was making fewer and fewer concert appearances and had given up for good the opera, which he had never much cared for. Solti was the undisputed Grand Old Man of music.

Born Gyuri Stern to a closely knit Jewish Hungarian family in Budapest, he used to relate how as a child he played the piano in a local pub to help to pay off the gambling debts of a black sheep uncle. His father was a none too successful small businessman, but the young Solti managed to reach the Liszt Academy in Budapest and to study under the composers Bartók, Dohnányi and Kodály. He was an accomplished pianist and remained so, prepared late in life to join in duets with the likes of Murray Perahia.

But conducting was an early aim. He became a reperteur at the Hungarian State Opera in 1937. In that same crucial year he was given a similar job by Toscanini at the Salzburg Festival, rehearsing *Die Zauberflöte*. The revered conductor was impressed, and that was to stand Solti in good stead in the war. A few months later Budapest gave him his first chance, when he was offered a *Figaro* to conduct. The evening was ill-fated. Solti was fond of telling how at the end of the first act the baritone, a fellow Jew, singing the title role, whispered that the Nazis had marched into Austria. By the end of the evening the rest of the house knew, too. Georg Solti saw there would be no more work in Budapest. He left abruptly for Switzerland, where he spent the duration of the war. He made half-hearted attempts to return to Hungary, but his mother warned him against it, and she was to die in a concentration camp.

Solti the refugee scraped a living, teaching piano and coaching singers. He was helped by winning the Geneva Piano Competition in 1942. Immediately the war ended, he used his Hungarian connections, not for the last time. He was engaged to conduct *Fidelio* at the Bavarian State Opera through the offices of Edward Kilenyi, a fellow Hungarian with the American Occupation Forces. In a Europe short of conductors — and unwilling to employ those with Nazi sympathies — Solti swiftly won the post of music director of the Munich company.

Now began his long connection with Richard Strauss, the city's favourite son, and Solti was to conduct *Der Rosenkavalier* in the composer's presence. He was also to conduct at Strauss's funeral in 1949. Circumstances had forced Solti to start late, but he made up for this by forcing himself and all those around him to work very hard. He learnt his opera at Munich and forged his connections with Decca, first as an accompanist to the violinist Kuhlentkamp, and then as conductor proper. He returned to Salzburg to conduct *Idomeneo* in 1951, and in 1956 was in charge of the *Zauberflöte* that marked the anniversary of Mozart's birth.

By this time Solti had made his American debut with the San Francisco Opera as well as conducting his only Glyndebourne opera, *Don Giovanni* in 1954. Frankfurt had snatched him away from Munich, and he was being recognised as a man with a gift for lifting repertory performances well above the routine level. He stood no nonsense from stars with inflated egos.

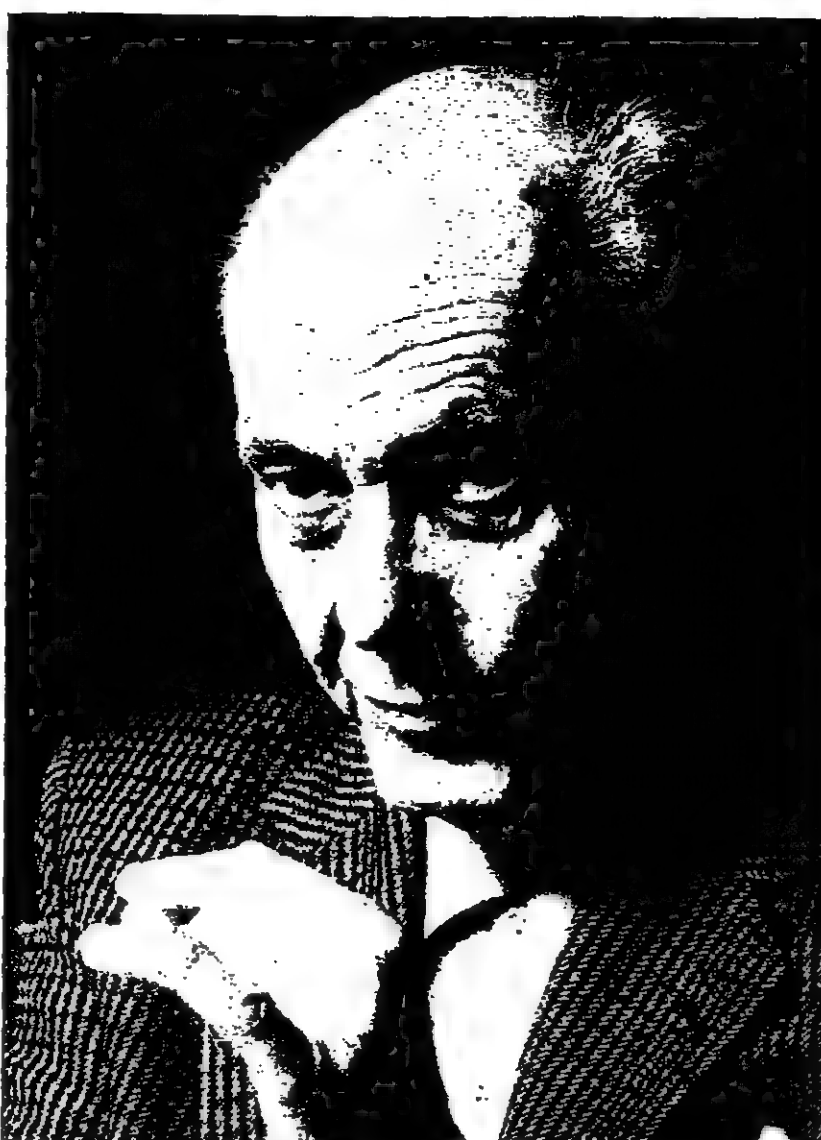
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In 1958, Decca, the recording company to which he always remained loyal, decided to place the entire Ring in his hands. This massive project, for which both Solti and Decca demanded the best, was to take seven years to complete in Vienna. It set new standards in performance and recorded sound, and is now being remastered for reissue.

Georg Solti made his Covent Garden debut in 1959 with *Der Rosenkavalier*. The cast was glossy, but the performance which caught the ear was Solti's own. The board of the Royal Opera began to see him as the man to follow Rafael Kubelick as music director. In particular, Solti was championed by the board's chairman, Lord Drogheda. Once again the Hungarian mafia worked: Drogheda's wife Joan was a pianist of some accomplishment, and her teacher was Hungarian.

There was only one problem. Solti had had a long stint in opera houses and was

anxious for more concert work. He had all but accepted the post of music director of the Los Angeles Philharmonic. However, he discovered to his fury that the LA board had already appointed his deputy, Zubin Mehta. Solti thought again and was told by Bruno Walter that he should continue the great European opera tradition and take the Covent Garden job. Eventually, he agreed.

The first years at Covent Garden were turbulent, the meeting of two alien forces. Solti was a Middle European by upbringing and nature, who had spent most of his career in German theatres. He had little idea of British customs, and the Opera House, for its part, was not prepared for a martinet with a well developed ego, who was much more concerned with the excellence of his own performances than with the general welfare of the company. Early on Solti caused consternation when, dissatisfied with the performance of the

chorus in a new production, he demanded an extra Saturday afternoon rehearsal. He had to be taken aside and told gently that the chorus was threequarters Welsh and that the Saturday in question was the day of the England v Wales international at Twickenham.

Solti was even more upset by the London critics. In Germany, the music director at that time was a tsar and those who took issue with him were generally brought to heel. Not so in London. Solti could not understand why some of the London reviewers found his Mozart hard and unrelenting. On a number of occasions in those early years Solti came close to resigning, and was prevented from doing so only by the diplomatic skills of Lord Drogheda.

Eventually he and London came to terms. He introduced Schoenberg's *Moses and Aron*, in a daring production by Peter Hall, to ensure that Covent Garden was not an operatic museum, although he tended to leave the conducting of new British works to his assistant, Edward Downes. The Strauss evenings became famous, with *Arabella* and *Die Frau ohne Schatten* coming into the repertoire, the latter being especially impressive. Above all, there were the Ring cycles of the mid-1960s. Solti was proving himself a great Wagnerian, and it was no surprise that he ended his Covent Garden reign in 1971 with a *Tristan* centred on the Isolde of Birgit Nilsson, an artist with whom he always had a special affinity.

In the recording studios, there were some legendary rows. One concerned Jussi Björling, who was scheduled to sing in Verdi's *Ballo in maschera*. Solti, as usual, called for more and more rehearsal until Björling turned round and said: "I know the role. I sang it with Toscanini. You go and study the score, maestro." Björling was replaced by Carlo Bergonzi.

But Solti was beginning to mellow, and one of the influences was his second wife, Valerie Pitts. The conductor had a well-known penchant for tall, blonde ladies. Miss Pitts was sent by the BBC to interview him at the Savoy, and Solti was entranced by what he saw. They married in 1967 and made their principal home in Hampstead. Four years later he took British citizenship and was soon appointed KBE (he had been an honorary CBE since 1968).

Georg Solti left Covent Garden in 1971 to do what he promised himself ten years earlier: give more symphony concerts. The Chicago Symphony, of which he had become music director a couple of years earlier, was his main instrument. It became renowned for its discipline, and had no serious rival in America. Solti liked everything about it apart from having to live in the Windy City. In London his chief links were with the LPO, which made him principal conductor and artistic director in 1979, a post he held until he

became conductor emeritus in 1983. He was always happiest in the Viennese repertoire of Mahler and Bruckner, but he also championed the music of his adopted country, Elgar and Walton especially.

The break with Covent Garden was far from complete. Although in the early 1970s he conducted a certain amount of opera in Paris, leaning heavily on the expertise of his London casting director, Joan Ingpen, he made regular visits back to the Royal Opera and was generally treated as a returning hero. Solti used to remark, only half-jokingly, that he was far better appreciated after he had left than when he was there.

In 1983 he was persuaded by Bayreuth, despite a period of poor health, to stage a new Ring cycle with his old partner Peter Hall. The naturalistic production infuriated many and was unjustly vilified, but Solti proved that in his seventies his powers of interpretation were undimmed. He proved it again seven years later when on the death of Karajan he took over the opening production of the Salzburg Festival, *Un ballo in maschera*.

In this there was a certain irony. Karajan had already recorded the work with the same cast for Deutsche Grammophon. For years he had blocked any proposal that Solti should conduct opera there. But the festival authorities quickly acknowledged that Solti was now the last in the grand tradition, and talked him into the job. Other links were quickly forged. Solti returned with a *Frau ohne Schatten* based on a recording, one of his very best. He was given charge of the Easter Festival, Karajan's special baby.

In 1991 Solti said farewell as music director to Chicago with four performances of Verdi's *Otello*, with Pavarotti in the title role, which were recorded live. Back in Europe he embarked on a new cycle of Mozart opera recordings, also based around concert performances, which showed a new, lighter and sunnier Solti. The most recent, *Don Giovanni*, is released this month.

In his eighties Solti seemed indestructible. He was due to conduct Verdi's Requiem this week at the penultimate night of the Proms. Earlier this year, at a party to celebrate 50 years with Decca, he talked of his plans for the millennium and beyond. Negotiations were well advanced for a new production of Tchaikovsky's *The Queen of Spades* after the reopening of the Royal Opera House.

Appropriately, on July 14 it was Solti who conducted the last pieces of operatic music at Covent Garden, before the house's closure. In a throwaway line in the programme book, he mentioned that he had been associated with the house for almost 60 years, but — Hungarian to the last — he did not say what or when the first occasion was. (In 1938 he had conducted a pick-up ballet company.)

Georg Solti was twice married. He leaves his second wife, Valerie, and two daughters.

JEFFREY BERNARD

Jeffrey Bernard, journalist and eponymous hero of a West End hit, died on September 4 aged 65. He was born on May 27, 1932.

"JEFFREY BERNARD is not writing this week," says the current *Spectator* ominously. And there will be no more instalments of the tale of his life and legendary unwellness — the largely self-inflicted complaints that made him famous well beyond his Soho prowling ground.

Bernard's love of racing led him to describe himself as "sired by a scenic designer by theatrical impresario out of an actress. My dam was an opera singer who was by an itinerant pork butcher out of a gypsy." His father was the architect Oliver Bernard, designer of the 1930s Lyons Corner Houses and the entrance to the Strand Palace Hotel.

After prep school, Jeffrey went on to the Nautical College at Pangbourne, which he disliked, despite showing promise as a swing bowler and discovering three of his life-long ardent passions: smoking, drinking and gambling.

When he was 14 he first visited Soho with one of his older brothers, and added heterosexual sex to his obsessions. His flamboyant good looks assured him of small handouts from homosexuals. His gift for friendships, sometimes stormy and short-lived, further augmented his precarious income. In one of several obituaries he wrote for himself he records "a short, undistinguished spell in the Army from which he was given a medical discharge with his pay-book marked 'mental stability nil'."

He returned to Soho and married his first wife, Anna, in 1951. They separated a few weeks later, and she died in 1957. Three later marriages were also dissolved. He was at various times a navy, a coalminer, a dishwasher, a target in a fairground boxing booth and an assistant film editor. He took other jobs, including a spell as a stagehand at the Apollo, where his life was later celebrated. He spent a short period acting for Joan Littlewood at Stratford East.

He regarded Soho as his university, and it was his principal source of material. He was introduced to journalism by the Canadian writer



and poet Elizabeth Smart, who presented him to the editor of the 1960s magazine *Queen*. Originally he wrote about racing from a fresh, witty and iconoclastic point of view. He went on to contribute idiosyncratic turf notes to *Private Eye* and to be a staff member of *The Sporting Life*. He was sacked from that paper when he arrived drunk and incapable of making an after-dinner speech.

Soho and its rich cast provided him with his Runyonesque cast of characters. His most famous haunt was the bar of the Coach and Horses, where Norman Balon — "the rudest landlord in London" — became one of his regular targets. His attendance there inspired a series of "Jeff Bin in?" cartoons by Heath, and he was later pointed out as a tourist attraction.

He was also a regular at The French Pub, L'Epicure, Bianchi's, the Colony Club and latterly the Groucho. Here, and on various recourses, he gathered and distilled sordid tales of excess with a puritan with restraint of style which won approval from writers such as Graham Greene, John Osborne and

Keith Waterhouse. He had a sharp eye for absurdity and pretension, and no hesitation in exposing them. His theme was the woes of urban life. Two excursions to the country (Suffolk in 1966 and Berkshire in 1978) proved disastrous. The iniquities of bookmakers, the declining standards of barmaids, the deterioration of old Soho and its invasion by advertising executives and producers of television commercials — above all the guile of women and the miseries of drink, two subjects on which he was an acknowledged expert — were constantly featured in his "Low Life" column, which *The Spectator* balanced against the "High Life" observations of Taki (Peter Theodoropoulos). In 1982 their joint work was published under the title *High Life, Low Life*.

Bernard had three brushes with the law, most notably in 1986, when in a *Spectator* article he drew gleeful attention to an illegal book he was running for friends at the Coach and Horses. The police moved in and he was fined £250. His apothecosis came in 1989, in the form of an entertainment derived by Keith

Waterhouse from his life and writings. Jeffrey Bernard is *Unwell* — a title based on the apology printed in *The Spectator* whenever his copy failed to arrive — found an ideal interpreter in Peter O'Toole, whose comic performance was a revelation. O'Toole himself had not been a stranger to excess, and he had shared some women and many experiences with his subject.

Bernard's delight in this triumph was not unshared as the *Inland Revenue* read the reviews and closed in. Then the lease on his Covent Garden flat, in easy walking distance of the Coach and Horses, expired. He moved to Maida Vale, and his dispatches began to suggest a quieter lifestyle.

His dependence on hospitals was now constant. The body that he had ravaged over the years, and the diabetes which plagued him, wasted him to his final skeletal appearance took their toll.

One leg was amputated, and the other was threatened. His *Spectator* column began to be filled with his battles with doctors, nurses and visitors, and with the home-helps who looked after him in the new high-rise flat he had moved to in Soho, and where he was forced to spend most of his time. He could now make sorties to his old watering holes only when someone offered to push his wheelchair. The devotion of his most regular help, Vera, was warmly and amusingly reported.

In 1996 he published a third collection of essays, *Reach for the Ground: The Downhill Struggle*, and featured in a Channel 4 documentary about his predicament, intercut with scenes from an amateur production of the play. He now made efforts to curb his drinking and to belie the suggestion that his column was "a suicide note in weekly instalments".

In July 1996 an *American* magazine commissioned Bernard to write a travel piece about Marrakesh, and he flew out with a nurse. After he fell ill on arrival, they left for home. He was taken off the plane at Casablanca and placed in intensive care. He had been in and out of hospital ever since.

He is survived by a daughter from his third marriage.

This notice appeared in early editions of *The Times* on Saturday.

PROFESSOR H. J. EYSENCK

Professor H. J. Eysenck, former Professor of Psychology at the University of London Institute of Psychiatry, died on September 4 aged 81. He was born on March 4, 1916.

HANS EYSENCK was the most prolific writer on psychology of his era, ranging in subject matter from neurophysiology to politics, and from the popular account to the highly technical and abstract. All his writings and spoken presentations, whether on television or the lecture platform, had a clarity of style and argument.

Behind the communicator lay an equally prolific researcher, devoted to a strict objective and empirical approach to the problems of psychology. He always claimed that his youthful intention had been to become a physical scientist but that he was diverted into psychology by the matriculation requirements of the University of London. Like his writings, his research covered a great range, but always related to his continually evolving theory of personality, which involved the interacting influences of inherited biological individual differences, learnt behaviour and cultural influences. His experimental analyses of "dimensions" of personality, such as "extroversion/introversion" (terms he coined) and "neuroticism/stability", were extremely influential, and students and collaborators from all over the world were attracted to his department. Among the closest of his collaborators was his second wife, Sybil.

Intellectually, Eysenck's strengths and weaknesses both derived from his unswerving allegiance to the linear thinking of classical science and a commitment to developing his particular line of theory. This took him a very long way along narrow but vastly ramifying paths. He was insufficiently concerned to understand the integrative complexity of human beings, but he mapped an immense area of psychological territory. It was characteristic that he took pleasure in extending that territory into fringe areas provided they were susceptible to quantitative exploration. For example, he found evidence to support basic astrological notions.

He was always interested in the practical application of his findings as well as in pure research. Although no therapist himself, he provided much of the intellectual force behind the highly successful development in Britain of the active approach to the treatment of emotional disorders, based on learning procedures which came to be known as "behaviour therapy". This contrasted in many ways with the then dominating interpretative procedures of psychoanalysis. In similar manner, he fostered within his department a section concerned with the practice of and training in clinical psychology.

Hans Jürgen Eysenck, son of gifted actor parents, was born in Berlin and brought up in Germany, mainly by his grandmother. He grew up to detest the Hitler regime and was described in school, despite his Christian background, as a "white Jew". He left Germany in 1934 to continue his education in Britain, and ultimately to graduate with considerable distinction from Cyril Burt's psychology department at University College London. After a difficult early war period as an "enemy alien" — during which he



completed his PhD thesis — he had the good fortune to impress and be employed by Aubrey Lewis, a distinguished psychiatrist and director of the wartime emergency hospital at Mill Hill, which had strong links with the Maudsley Hospital at Camberwell, where the Institute of Psychiatry was later established. All of Eysenck's subsequent research flows directly from his work at Mill Hill, which was also the source of his lifelong insistence on the interdependence of experimental and clinical psychology.

Considering his background and enduring attitudes, it is ironic that Eysenck came to be reviled as a racist and even physically attacked by unthinking students for his alleged views about race and intelligence. Following an English tradition stemming from Francis Galton and continued by the London school of psychology in which he had been trained, he carried out statistical analyses of the correlated test scores of relatives of varying degree, including twins reared together and apart, in order to assess the genetic and environmental contributions to individual differences.

His findings tended to indicate strong genetic influences, and this ran counter to contemporary attitudes, especially in the United States, concerning the malleability of human nature.

The techniques of analysis became a matter of scientific controversy, which grew more heated when they were applied to postulate innate intellectual differences between races, first by Jensen, a former colleague, and then by Eysenck himself. But the scientific dispute was mild compared to the ideological condemnation, which ranged from the argument that certain value-loaded areas of study should not be subjects for research to extremes of personal calumny. At the same time, frankly racist groups took remarks out of context to use as propaganda.

Eysenck, who also wrote of the dangers of opposing the Zeitgeist, claimed that he wrote his *Race, Intelligence and Education* (1971) as a brief factual account to reduce the emotional content of the debate evoked by Jensen. In it he stated that direct genetic evidence could not be used to establish racial differences. Nevertheless, he relished polemics. No one was more able to see the weaknesses of both sides of an argument, or to exploit the weaknesses in his opponent's case while camouflaging those in his own.

The same enjoyment of battle was evident in Eysenck's lifelong devotion to sport. An all-round athlete, he was a particularly strong tennis player who enjoyed a daily game for most of his life.

The controversial aspects of Eysenck's career and his competitive spirit might be thought to reflect a dogmatic, difficult and unfriendly personality. On the contrary, he was a warm and devoted family man, generous and extremely loyal to all his students and colleagues, even when their views were very different from his own. This was well illustrated by his spirited defence of the posthumously suspected scientific integrity of Sir Cyril Burt, from whom he had suffered much in his youth.

Hans Eysenck was twice married, and is survived by his second wife, a son from his first marriage and three sons and a daughter from his second.

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TIMES SPORT

MONDAY SEPTEMBER 8 1997

LAW DEMANDS EARLY FINISH TO NATWEST TROPHY FINAL



Essex seal victory in quick time

BY ALAN LEE, CRICKET CORRESPONDENT

IT HAS been the tradition of NatWest Trophy finals to finish in near-darkness with a delirious crowd straining to see the ball. The game at Lord's yesterday was over before 5.30pm in bright September sunshine, a subdued crowd stunned by an utter mismatch.

Essex belied their status as outsiders to overwhelm Warwickshire by nine wickets. Only in 1982 had there been such a one-sided final and Warwickshire were on the wrong end of that one, too. Essex's first trophy since 1992 and their first triumph in the NatWest for 12 years, was earned by disciplined bowling when conditions were at their most helpful. Ashley Cowan, who may tomorrow be named in the England party to tour the Caribbean, stood out with figures of three for 29. They did not flatter him.

A year ago, Essex had fallen embarrassingly short in the corresponding final when chasing a mere 187 to beat Lancashire. Now, with nine of the same players, they made no such mistake.

Stuart Law, another in a line of influential Essex overseas players, shared a century stand for the first wicket with Paul Prichard and batted

through the abbreviated reply for 80 not out. His driving was exquisite, his pulling savage. How Australia can do without him is a mystery.

Law, fined and reprimanded by his county after the fracas in the semi-final with Glamorgan, had his happy head on yesterday. He was named man of the match by Sir Garfield Sobers and said over a cacophony of celebrations: "This is up there with the best moments of my career."

Whether as a reaction to the sadnesses of the week, or simply because the game was never a contest, there was an unusually moderate feel to the first final to be scheduled on a Sunday and several dozen seats remained empty all day.

Free programmes were distributed to the spectators, who stood for a minute of silence before play. The tributes to Diana, Princess of Wales were completed by an announcement from the MCC secretary, Roger Knight, that a one-day match, probably against the Rest of the World, will be staged at Lord's next year in aid of the Princess Diana Memorial Fund.

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Tour prospects, page 29

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Cowan celebrates his third wicket, that of Penney, to put Warwickshire in trouble from which they never recovered in the NatWest Trophy final at Lord's yesterday

Rusedski reaches for the stars after semi-final triumph

BRITISH MEN IN GRAND

Since the heyday of British snooker, Perry (left) reached 10 grand slams and John Lloyd had featured in the championship before Greg Pinches was the last to win a

Year	Championship	Players entered
1969	World	128
1970	World	128
1971	World	128
1972	World	128
1973	World	128
1974	World	128
1975	World	128
1976	World	128
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2098	World	128
2099	World	128
2100	World	128

BREG BLISEDISK

PAT RAFTER
First round: bt A Medvedev (Ukr) 6-3, 6-4,
7-5 Second round: bt M Norman (Swe)
6-2, 6-1, 6-2 Third round: bt L Roux (Fr)
6-1, 6-1, 6-2 Fourth round: bt A Agassi
(US) 6-3, 7-6, 4-6, 6-3 Quarter-final: bt M
Larsson (Swe) 7-6, 6-4, 6-2 Semi-final bt
M Chang (US) 6-3, 6-3, 6-4

For two sets, it was Bjorkman who threw Rusedski out of his rhythm. The Briton had won the first set 6-1, playing tennis that Teacher

By the climax of the third set, the gasps from the crowd

Rusedski gives full vent to his emotions after securing the match-winning point against Bjorkman in the fifth set

a Bjorkman shot into the net at match point. From Rusedski's service return, Bjorkman struck a lucky net cord, but the Briton was ready with a forehand winner. As Rusedski pumped both arms in celebration, spectators began a chorus of *Happy Birthday* — after all, this was Saturday and Rusedski was 24 today.

There were to be no celebrations, though. Rusedski would rest, instead, taking particular care of his throat, before facing Pat Rafter, the No 13 seed, from Australia, who eliminated Michael Chang, the No 2 seed, from the United States, in the second semi-final.

Rusedski, though his aim was to croak in his ever-loud world, said that his throat had not adversely affected his performance, nor had watching *The Princess of Wales' funeral* on television. Teacher had advised against it, concerned about the emotional stress that it may have caused.

Between the semi-final and final, due to start at 9pm on the clocks of Rusedski's Chelsea home, Teacher predicted that the Briton would get better still. "He can improve every aspect of his game," he said, "except perhaps his serve."

Rusedski's semi-final vic-

As only the second unseeded finalist in 26 years, Rusedski was ineligible for the final was not only the trophy and cheque for \$650,000 (£405,000), but also the knowledge that his world ranking would rise to No. 1. What was that Teacher was saying earlier this week about him becoming "maybe No. 1 eventually?"

FROM DAVID POWELL
IN NEW YORK

Williams reached her first grand slam final from No 66 in the world rankings, as had Kuerten, the 20-year-old Brazilian, who won the French Open in June. Williams, a cocktail of braids, beads, exuberance and power, arrived with perfect timing for the first US Open to be played in the Arthur Ashe Stadium.

Aged 17, Williams had not appeared in the US Open before. One of the few black players to stamp an impression on the game, she defeated Irina Spirlea, the No. 1 seed, in an epic women's singles semi-final on Friday night, setting up a meeting with Martina Hingis.

Brought up in a tough Los Angeles neighbourhood once described by her mother as "the most deplorable place to live", Williams was thus guaranteed a prize-money cheque at least 17 times greater than her previous biggest. The runner-up receives \$350,000, the winner \$650,000.

In defeating Spirlea, Williams became the first unseeded finalist in the women's singles since Darlene Hard, of the United States, in 1958.

The tournament had begun with a fanfare for the new facility named after the 1968 men's champion, who was noted as much for his work

Results

off-court as on. *Inside Tennis*, an American publication, suggested that Ashe was probably "the foremost intellectual any sports Hall of Fame has produced". He developed a profusion of inner-city programmes before his death in 1993, saying that race had

Now, with his name displayed at the gates of the world's largest tennis stadium, seating 22,500, Williams arrived as the first black woman to reach the final since Althea Gibson defeated Hard in 1958 and potentially the first African-American winner of a grand slam title since Ashe.

She has a personality as huge as her serve, not that she is everybody's string of beads. Spirlea became the latest player — and there have been a few — to indicate that she is not especially fond of Williams. At her post-match press conference, Spirlea let slip an explosive when saying what she thought of her, for Williams is known sometimes to decline to observe simple courtesies.

As the players walked back to their seats for the change-over at 4-3 in the second set, they banged into each other, each refusing to allow the other through first. Williams's father and coach, Richard Williams, alleged that Spirella's action was "a racial thing". Spirella, however, said that she declined to give ground because he had done so many times already and it was her opponent's turn.

The match was no less stubborn, Spirlea winning the first set 7-6, Williams the second 6-4 and the third going to a tie-break not decided until the sixteenth point.

Hings, 16, winner of two grand slam titles this year, and the No 1 seed, had not dropped a set and few were giving Williams a chance.

Not this year. The warning signs were there in Australia in January. Boris Becker, who had rounded off 1990 by playing some of the best tennis of his career, was beaten in the first round in Melbourne by Carlos Moya, who then went all the way to win the final, Sergi Bruguera, the champion in 1993 and 1994.

The Wimbledon form-guide was no more reliable. Goran Ivanisevic fell to Magnus Norman in the second round, Kafelnikov could only reach the fourth round, where

He lost to Nico de Kieffer, Mark Phlippeniss was ousted by Rusedski and Richard Krajicek could do little against Tim Henman. In the final, it was Cedric Pioline who faced the eventual champion, Sampras. Pioline had fluffed most of his five-set matches, although he did help France to win the Davis Cup the

Back to Rusedski and the US Open. This time last year, Rusedski's world ranking dropped to No.74 and he was beaten in the quarter-finals of the Samsung Open in Bournemouth. He talked about concentration — or the lack of it — the need for more hard work and a general disappointment that he could not string the results together. With that off his chest, he headed for the

where he reached the quarter-finals before running out of puff against Pioline. Three-and-a-half weeks of continuous match-play had taken too much out of him.

This time, with the US Open looming, he secured a couple of days off before launching his assault on Flushing Meadows. Together with Teacher's guidance, all the hard work has paid dividends.

His opponent in the final, Pat Rafter, of Australia, is another surprise. Rafter had promised much as a young man, but, thanks to fame, fortune and injury, had failed to deliver until this year. He wrong-footed everyone by reaching the semi-finals in Paris. By going one better in New York, he and Rusedski are proof that the old order is being

Now, as Bournemouth comes around again, Rusdski will return as the man to beat ... by Pioline.

and Moyà, among others. Much has changed in 12 months. Rusedski used to be viewed as a one-shot wonder — the serve was big, the rest of his game distinctly fallible — but after 18 months with Teacher, Rusedski has added more weapons to his armoury and won respect in the locker-room.

Becker is close to retirement: Muster, after a good start on hard courts this year, is no longer a force on clay; Ivanisevic is not so much unpredictable as unfathomable; Chang, for all his industry, seldom seems to perform when it really matters.

On those occasions when he has shown signs of weakness, one of the new wave has been ready to strike. As Sampras and the other big names have been saying, there are no easy matches any more.

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THE TIMES MONDAY SEPTEMBER 8 1997

Underdogs complete reversal of fortune to secure overwhelming victory in NatWest Trophy final

Essex's determination is enshrined in Law

By Alan Lee, Cricket Correspondent

LORD'S (Essex won the toss): Essex beat Warwickshire by nine wickets

FOR FULLY half its course, the NatWest Trophy final at Lord's yesterday mirrored the corresponding occasion a year ago, with Essex winning the toss and restricting their opponents to a humble score. Thereafter, proceedings took an entirely different direction.

Last September, Essex bowled out Lancashire for 186; yesterday, the underdogs again, they limited Warwickshire to 170 for eight. The contrast to what happened after that is best reflected by Graham Gooch, a player 12 months ago but a restless, partisan spectator yesterday.

Essex began their pursuit by cruising to 34 without loss in the fourth over. The recently retired Gooch, collar-and-tied in the pavilion, observed lugubriously: "Same as last year, really, except we took a bit longer to get to 34 and lost eight wickets on the way."

There was never a hint that

Essex might submit to a repeat of the remarkable collapse that saw them dismissed for 57 by Lancashire. Indeed, the opening stand of 109, between Paul Prichard and Stuart Law, occupied only 14 overs and rendered the rest of the game a formality.

It ended, shortly after tea, with 33.3 overs unused and Law unbeaten with a sublime 80 that underlines his stature as the best batsman not to be playing Test cricket. Warwickshire, shocked and subdued, had never been in the game.

It all seemed uniquely one-sided, at least until memories stretched to recall that the majority of the 1990s finals have been this way, though only one in the tournament's history has been won by nine wickets. This was the eleventh in 12 years to be won by the side batting second and it has to be reported that the conditions were once again primarily responsible.

Mick Hunt, the groundsman, perhaps merits sympathy more than censure. The task of providing an equitable surface, on an overworked square, for a final starting at 10.30am well into September is unenviable. When the morning clouds are low and the ball swings lavishly, as it did yesterday, any imperfections in the pitch are cruelly exaggerated.

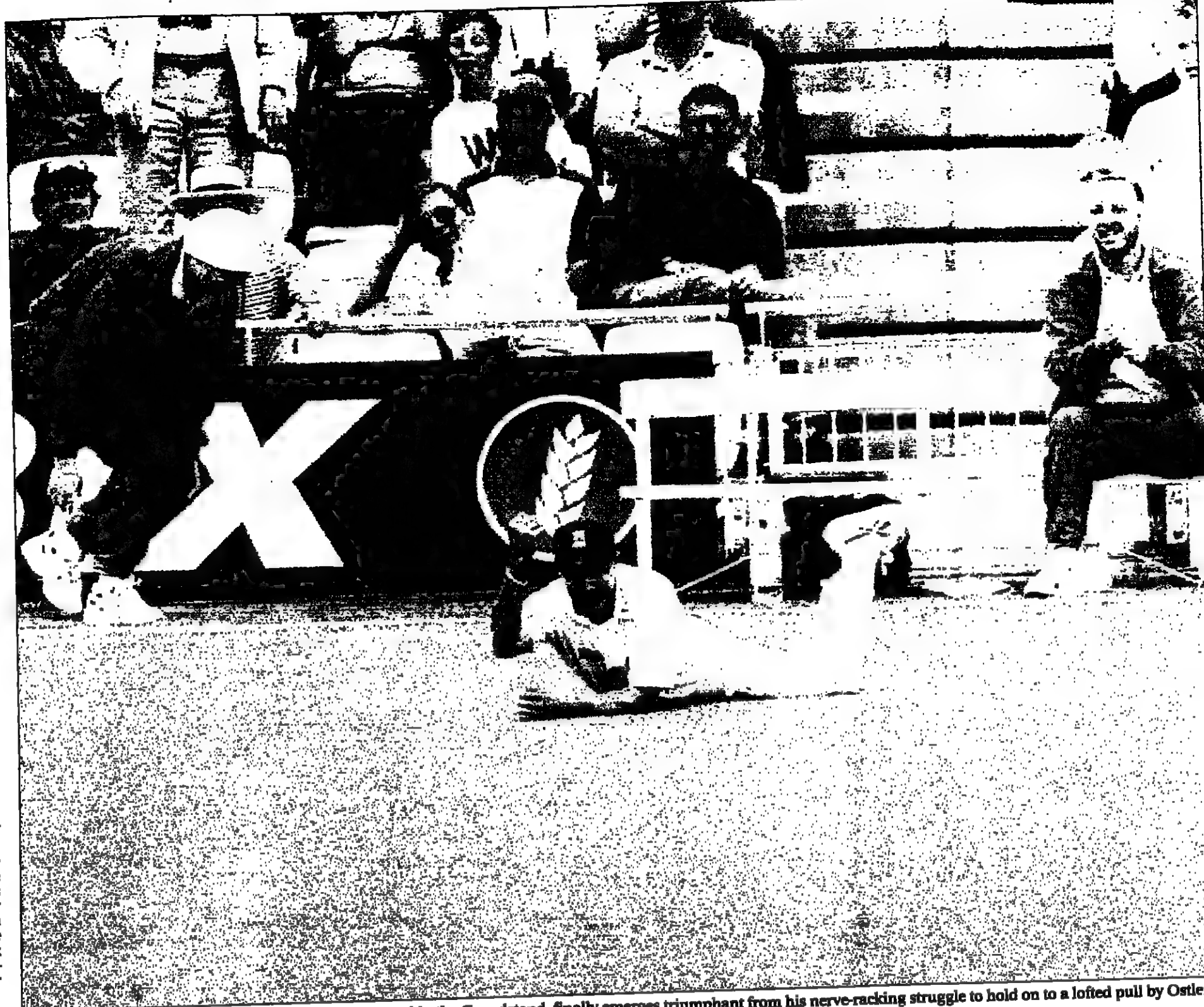
It was not an ideal pitch, offering too much sideways movement for the seam bowlers, but the contemptuous ease with which Law, especially, and Prichard dispatched Warwickshire's bowling in the afternoon sunshine confirmed how much of the match equation had, once again, depended on the toss of the coin.

In one sense, Warwickshire were not unhappy to lose the toss; they had reached this stage by batting first in every round. It will also have been in their minds, as it must have preyed on those in the Essex dressing-room, that their opponents are not known for their nervous run-chasing.

Such thoughts were dispelled, however, when Nick Knight, a critical figure at the head of the order, completed his NatWest season as he had begun it — by being out without scoring.

At Edgbaston, in June, Knight's dismissal for nought was the precursor of a collapse to 25 for six against Norfolk. Here he shouldered arms to the third ball of the day and was adjudged leg-before to a vicious breakthrough.

The bowler was Ashley Cowan and this was an accu-



Juggler's joy: Danny Law, under the gaze of the crowd in the Grandstand, finally emerges triumphant from his nerve-racking struggle to hold on to a lofted pull by Ostler

rate indicator of how he was to perform. Gooch probably needs no further persuasion of his credentials but the other England selectors, preparing to finalise their tour choices today, can only have been impressed by his high, balanced action, control of length and ability to move the ball both in the air and off the pitch.

Cowan struck again in his fourth over, Neil Smith driv-

ing at an outswinger to be caught at second slip, and Warwickshire simply could not get out of first gear. The innings lost further momentum through the kind of hesitant running that arises from such a situation. Hemp was the casualty, beaten by Grayson's unerring underarm.

Pennedy faced 35 balls for five before falling limply against another outswinger

from Cowan, and by lunch Warwickshire had barely generated two runs an over. Nor were things about to improve.

Ostler, dropped at slip by Cowan when five had reached 34 without a suggestion of permanence when he topped a pull towards the short Grandstand boundary. Danny Law needed four grabs to claim the catch but it was an appropriate wicket for Irani, who was bowling — extremely

effectively — despite specialist advice that his intercostal injury had not properly healed.

Still the force was with Essex and Such plunged low to his right to catch a drive from Welch one-handed off his own bowling.

Dougie Brown shared a stand of 51 with Ashley Giles that ensured a total that was respectable, if uncompetitive. The latter was obvious as soon

as the first six overs of the reply brought 45 runs, enforcing an early call to Allan Donald. This, too, was un-

available, the South African's first over costing 12.

Law on-drove majestically but was still outscored by his captain, Prichard, in his more compact style, rushed to his fifty in the thirteenth over and swept Giles for six before going back to Donald and departing leg-before.

Tea was taken, eccentrically, with 19 runs needed and Law needed only nine balls to make them. It was Essex's first NatWest success since 1985, and their first honour of any kind since 1992. A season that promised them so much had at least delivered a sweet farewell.

Because of early deadlines, some editions may be missing Sunday league details

SCOREBOARD

WARWICKSHIRE	
N V Knight bow b Cowan	0
(20min, 3 balls)	
*N M K Smith c S G Law b Cowan	5
(20min, 18 balls, 1 lb)	
D L Hemp run out (Grayson) 21	
(25min, 68 balls, 3 fours)	
D P Ostler c D R Law b Irani	34
(127min, 108 balls, 3 fours)	
T L Penney c Rollins b Cowan	6
(45min, 35 balls)	
D R Brown c D R Law b Irani	37
(55min, 65 balls, 1 lb)	
G Welch c and b Such	2
(12min, 12 balls)	
A F Giles run out (Grayson/Rollins)	21
(45min, 35 balls, 2 fours)	
N J Piper not out	1
(21min, 17 balls, 1 lb)	
A A Donald not out	15
(12min, 7 balls)	
Essex (b 5, 10, 15, w 5, nb 2)	37
Total (30 overs, 8 wickets, 233min)	170
FALL OF WICKETS: 1-1 (Smith 0, 2-12 (Hemp 21, 3-45 (Ostler 11), 4-75 (Ostler 28), 5-90 (Brown 7), 6-96 (Brown 11), 7-147 (Brown 35), 8-166 (Piper 8)	
BOWLING: Cowan 15-0-28-3 (w 2, 2 fours, 7-2-12-2, 3-1-4-1, 2-0-7-0, 1-0-4-0, 2-0-7-1); Irani 18-4-28-1 (no 1, 2 fours, 2-9-19-0, 3-1-7-1); S G Law 12-4-38-0 (w 1, 4 fours, 7-4-15-0, 5-0-19-0; Such 18-1-35-1 (10-1-25-1, 2-0-7-0)	
ESSEX	
P J Prichard bow b Donald	57
(20min, 45 balls, 1 lb, 1 four)	
S G Law not out	80
(100min, 71 balls, 1 lb, 10 fours)	
*N Haseeb not out	26
(45min, 43 balls, 1 lb, 4 fours)	
Essex (b 1, 10, 4, w 4)	9
Total (28.3 overs, 1 wkt, 108min)	171
FALL OF WICKETS: 1-109 (S G Law 48)	
BOWLING: Welch 5-0-34-0 (1 lb, 5 fours, 2-0-20-0, 3-0-14-0; Brown 4-0-38-0 (w 3, 1 lb, 4 fours, 2-0-14-0, 3-0-15-0); Irani 7-0-40-0 (5 fours, 4-0-28-0, 3-0-14-0; Donald 6-0-38-1 (w 1, 4 fours, one lb); Giles 4-0-20-0 (1 lb, 2 fours, one lb); Penney 0.3-0-4-0 (1 four)	
Match award: S G Law (Adjudicator: Sir Garfield Sobers)	
Umpires: M J Kitchen and P Wiley	
Reserve umpire: J H Hampshire	

Compiled by Bill Fendall

Another early finish lessens sense of occasion

First there was a softening-up, as the Essex bowlers restricted Warwickshire to a modest score. Then there was nothing short of a rout as Stuart Law and Paul Prichard went about the business of overtaking them with a haste that bordered on the unseemly. Warwickshire, dazed by the ferocity of the assault, could hardly take it in and, as a result, another big Lord's occasion fell short of expectations.

There were more than 33 overs left when Law stroked the boundary that brought down the curtain on the showpiece match of the county season. It was 5.19pm, a time of day when any one-day game that aspires to self-respect is merely warming up. This was a victory of a final and if most spectators went home feeling a bit dazed, nobody could really blame them.

In the context of one-day cricket, Law's batting, Prichard's too, was masterful. By taking four boundaries off Welch's second over, Law, the Queenslander, that Australia appear not to value, was more or less saying, "can't catch me for a penny cup of tea". This was batting to steady the nerves of the players

waiting to come in and ultimately it helped to banish the memory of their abject display on the same stage last year, when Law was absent on international business.

How much this victory meant to Essex was plain to see. As their openers brought up the 50, their respective half-centuries, and the 100 partnership, their team-mates appeared on the dressing-room balcony like animated weathercocks — and much more frequently, Irani, pressed for space at the front, actually stood on a bench to applaud his captain's fifty, to make sure Prichard could see the quality of his loyalty.

Irani did not get a bat, but he had done his bit for the team all the same. An intercostal injury that persuaded him to seek medical assistance in Munich made him an unlikely starter and he was clearly in pain as he bowled, but bow he did, nobly in the circumstances, as an important part of a first-class Essex display.

Beforehand, the talk had been of Law and Donald, the overseas players, batsman and bowler, matched against each other in a

MICHAEL HENDERSON



at Lord's

battle of wits. The winner was commonly held to forge the nature of the contest and the possible outcome.

On this day, it wasn't to be. Warwickshire simply didn't put enough runs on the board for Donald to play with. If it was a

disappointing day for him, it rewarded Law for another outstanding year at Essex.

Outside the Test matches, he has probably been the batsman of the summer, not just for the scores he has made but also for the manner in which he has made them. It beggars belief that he is not considered good enough for Australia's Test side. If he were given a decent run in the side, he would surely justify his inclusion.

He has not given up hope of adding to his single Test cap. "If you keep on scoring enough runs," he said later, "then eventually they have to pick you."

By mid-afternoon, when Law decided that he would trust his normal instincts and go for his strokes, Prichard willingly followed him. In fact, he went past him, almost giddy with pleasure at his own daring. Welch and Brown were walloped all over the meadow and not even Donald could restrict the flow of boundaries. By the seventh over, Essex had found the ropes no fewer than 11 times, as many times as Warwickshire managed in their innings. Long before the end, with

the followers of both counties braying at the Nursery End, there was a sense of anti-climax, not for the first time in a Lord's final. The Benson and Hedges Cup provided a weak finish this year, though the fault that day was not the pitch but Kent's familiar inability to rise to the occasion.

That charge can never be levelled at Warwickshire, however poorly they played yesterday. They have the best record in recent one-day cricket, having won the NatWest Trophy twice in the past five years, and remain a team to beat in all forms of the limited-overs game. They will have their days again: this was not one of them.

Sir Garfield Sobers presented Law with his man-of-the-match award and, for the first time in many moons, the crowd ceased its hooting to listen. It was a considerable tribute to the way his name lives on that people should behave like that and it was touching. If that's the effect he has, then perhaps Sobers should be invited back every year.



Donald was powerless to contain Essex stroke-makers

No more Essex jokes.

Congratulations to Paul Prichard and his boys on finally winning the NatWest Trophy. Who's laughing now?

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CRICKET

Crawley can profit from England's lack of all-rounder

By ALAN LEE, CRICKET CORRESPONDENT

LIKE neglected deckchairs, swimwear sales and long-legged insects, they are a sign of autumn. Wherever cricket is played or discussed, they clamour on to their imaginary soapboxes and declaim that Bloggs is a certainty for the West Indies and Binns a natural for the A-team trip.

Their judgment is usually coloured by local bias and often based upon what old Bert in the pub heard Richie Benaud say on the telly, but they should not be deceived for that. Like the rest of us, these amateur selectors are simply submitting to the September obsession.

This evening, in London, David Graveney, the chairman of the England selectors, and his panel will choose not one but three squads and it can be guaranteed that their conclusions, due for public airing tomorrow, will give everybody some cause for scorn. The parameters are as follows — 16 players to fly out for five Test matches in the West Indies in January, 14 to play a one-day event in Sharjah in December and 15 to make up the "reserves" on an A-team tour to Kenya and Sri Lanka.

Inking in the name of Michael Atherton at the head of the senior party will be an act of great relief, especially as it now transpires that Atherton returned from his private contemplations, ten days ago, to tell David Lloyd, the coach, he had decided he should resign. Only through some hard talking by Lloyd, followed by some reason and reassurance from Graveney, did the happier outcome prevail.

It may seem natural that Atherton should take with him the other batsmen who played in the recent victory at the Oval, but this is by no means certain. The first of four key discussions on this party will involve a decision between Mark Butcher, who opened in five Tests this summer, and Steve James, much the heaviest run-scorer in county cricket. Butcher did not disgrace

himself by averaging 25, but neither did he ever look like imposing authority. James has an elegant method, but his temperament will stand up to any intimidation and, after seven centuries this season for Glamorgan, he ought to go.

There will be no argument over Alec Stewart, Graham Thorpe, Nasser Hussain or Adam Hobbie and remarkably little over Mark Ramprakash, whose inclusion will be based on the premise that he is simply too good to continue as a nonentity at this level.

Debate No 2 concerns whether England should take another specialist batsman or a second all-rounder? The latter category might include Mark Ealham, Ben Hollis, Douggie Brown and even the forgotten Dominic Cork. Only if all are rejected will John Crawley, who played in 12 consecutive Tests prior to the Oval, creep into the list.

Ealham's bowling may be innocuous in the Caribbean and while Brown commands close consideration, he is likely to feature in Sharjah. The younger Hollis needs more cricket — hence, a leading role with the A team. As

for Cork, picking him on scant evidence would be an act of faith. An A tour would be a test of his rehabilitation and attitudinal exploits at the extra batsman.

Jack Russell, whose form continues to be supreme, should be among the easiest of selections. He should still be in the Test team, bating at No 7 and giving confidence to all with his wicketkeeping. Once on tour, I hope and believe the management will come round to this way of thinking.

Robert Croft and Philip Tufnell both toured last winter and should continue as the spin pairing. Only one is likely to play in the Tests and Tufnell, after his match-winning exploits at the Oval, begins in front.

Five places remain for the fast bowlers. Gough, subject to fitness checks, Caddick and Headley are automatic picks. The other principal contenders will be Peter Martin, who played at the Oval, Angus Fraser, who has not played a Test for two years, and two uncapped youngsters, Ashley Cwan and Paul Hutchison.

Fraser, who may be enlisted as a specialist bowling coach, should logically contest one place with Martin, a similarly metronomic bowler. One of the new generation should go and the choice is between a left-arm who has made an enormous impact in the last months and a right-arm who hits the pitch on an effective, West Indies length.

Hutchison's case will be pushed by Lloyd, but Cwan is the more logical inclusion. Adam Hobbie will lead a distinctly different party to Sharjah, one in which the basis of a team for the 1999 World Cup should emerge. As ever, however, the most complicated matter for the selectors will be to settle on a mere 15 for the A team. Even the captaincy is open to argument, but Nick Knight should be marginally preferred to Mark Alleyne.

Hutchison swings into the reckoning

Richard Hobson charts the rapid rise of a bowler who has transformed Yorkshire's season

IF the selection of Ben Hollis for the Trent Bridge Test represented a refreshing vote of confidence in youth and inexperience, then it was nothing compared with what might happen today. The selectors choosing the winter touring parties will give serious thought to a player with just four championship appearances behind him. Even Hollis's minor had played ten.

Such has been the impact of Paul Hutchison over the past month that he will almost certainly feature on the England A team tour to Kenya and Sri Lanka if he does not make the senior trip to the West Indies. It is remarkable to think that as recently as the middle of this season, he was dropped from the second XI to make room for other bowlers on the Yorkshire staff.

"If it had not been for Gough, Hartley and Hoggard getting injured, Alex Wharf leaving and Ryan Sidebottom playing for the England Under-19 side, I might still be struggling to get a game of any sort," Hutchison, 20, said.

But for the emergence of Hutchison, it must be considered improbable that Yorkshire would be entering the crucial match against Kent, the leaders, on Wednesday in third place in the championship. In his four matches, he has taken 23 wickets, including seven in the first innings against Hampshire. He also bagged 11 in the match against Pakistan A. He bowls left-arm at a brisk pace and has already mastered the art of moving the ball into the right-handers to complement the natural away slant. If that sounds like a description of Mike Smith, another Yorkshireman, now with Gloucestershire, who made an unhappy England debut at Headingley this year, then Hutchison is six inches taller at 6ft 3in.

His recent progress is meteoric, but Hutchison was not unknown to the authorities. Indeed, David Lloyd, the England coach, is a firm admirer.



Hutchison is lean and hungry for wickets. Photograph: Asadour Guzelian

Lloyd managed the England Under-19 tour to Zimbabwe in 1995-96, when Hutchison took 34 wickets at an average of 9.41. Almost entirely on Lloyd's advice, he was then picked alongside eight Test players for the Rest against England A at Chelmsford, the curtain-raiser to last season.

Meteors can burn out, though, and Hutchison's progress was halted abruptly

within a month of that fixture. Bowling in a second-team game against Surrey, he became hampered by what he felt was a side strain that was later diagnosed as a stress fracture of the back. Although he did not undergo surgery, he was ordered to rest and did not bowl again until pre-season training this year.

"Part of learning the game is to know how to come back

from disappointment," Hutchison said. "I felt I had come so far and I desperately wanted to keep going, so it was a huge shock, but a lot of bowlers have back problems at some time and I have not felt any trouble since."

This was his most serious setback to date, but not the first. As a 15-year-old, he was developing apace with Pudsey St Lawrence, whose

former players have included Len Hutton and Herbert Sutcliffe, when injury forced him to switch from pace to spin before his first county junior trial.

Through Pudsey, he comes into regular contact with Ray Illingworth, who left Yorkshire for Leicestershire immediately after the championship was last won, in 1965. Ashley Metcalfe, Illingworth's son-in-law, plays alongside Hutchison for the Bradford League club and the former England chairman is a frequent spectator. Conversations tend to be one-sided, with the youngster keen to listen and learn.

Hutchison said: "Boys in Yorkshire want to play for their county more than kids anywhere else in England."

'He was even dropped from the second team to make way for others'

and, because this was my big chance, I was desperate to go through with it. I made the team, but I had always been a fast bowler, so after three games as a spinner, I decided not to bother any more. The next year, I was fit and made it as a seamer."

He gave up A Levels to go to the county's cricket academy, where he came under the tutelage of Mike Bore and Arnie Sidebottom, but Lloyd remains his greatest influence. "He taught me a lot about the way to build up to games, about visualising success. He always said that the key was to stick to the basics, because most of the time that was enough to do well."

"I have not done anything different since coming into the first team. The Duke balls swing more than the Readers we use in the seconds, so that has been a big help."

He thinks he has the immediate future mapped out. At the end of the season, he goes to Magaluf for a holiday with his friends from the Pudsey club. Wild horses will not keep him away.

The England selectors, however, might find it easier to tempt him away from a winter playing club cricket in Johannesburg.

GOLF: CAREER-BEST SCORE SECURES VICTORY IN EUROPEAN MASTERS

Rocca rounds off memorable run

FROM PATRICIA DAVIES IN CRANS-GRANVILLE

COSTANTINO ROCCA outflanked the competition with a scintillating 62, the best round of his career, to win the Canon European Masters here yesterday.

It was the Italian's first win of the season — his fourth in all on the PGA European Tour — and a timely morale-booster before his third consecutive Ryder Cup appearance. He also earned £133,330 to move from 44th place to twelfth in the Volvo Order of Merit in one swoop. "I feel very good now," he said. "I am confident in myself."

Even with greens so bad that the ball shook and rattled rather than rolled over them, the scoring was as low as this Alpine location is high. Despite posting a total of 266, 18 under par, Rocca confessed that he was not confident of winning until the last putt was holed — or stayed out. In the case of Scott Henderson and Robert Karlsson, who both

had birdie chances at the 18th to force a play-off. They missed and had to settle for second place, on 267.

Henderson, 27, from Aberdeen, who was in contention from his opening round of 62, played a little nervously in the company of Nick Faldo on Saturday, but had an eagle three at the 1st yesterday on his way to a 66. His finish, the best of his short career, has probably secured him a place in the Volvo Masters at the end of the season — he is now 32nd on the money-list — and it certainly secured him a place in the Lancôme Trophy in Paris this week. Karlsson, a lofty Swede, who won the BMW International Open the previous week, came home in 31, four under par, to confirm his good form.

Faldo, the leader after three rounds, never really got going, despite a birdie at the 1st — his eagle putt slipped out — and reckoned the longest putt that he holed in his round of 70 was from four feet. He also had bogeys at three of the four par-

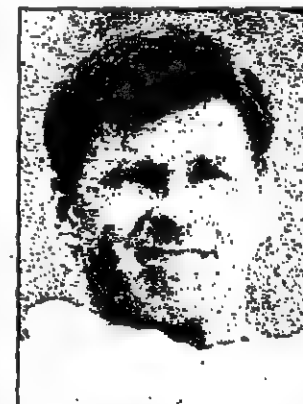
threes. His last comment on the greens was a gem. "They're soft underneath and crusty on top," he said. "A bit like my omelette."

Such humour was beyond Colin Montgomerie, the defending champion, who dropped shots at the last two holes and slipped to a share of tenth place with Scott Hoch, of the United States, whose next appearance in Europe will be

in the Ryder Cup at Valderrama. Montgomerie, who packed at least a season's worth of storming into the recorders' office into one week here, said: "I've had enough. This is not acceptable under any circumstances. I will find somewhere else to play next year."

The volcanic Scot, who has been the European No 1 for the past four seasons, did not realise that there was a silver lining in that he had taken over the top spot again, just ahead of Darren Clarke.

The Ulsterman was not happy either, for at the turn he was 16 under par and in the lead, one ahead of Peter Lonard, of Australia, Henderson and Rocca, who had scorched out in 30, six under par. Clarke was undone by a double-bogey six at the 10th, where he drove into the trees. He did not birdie the par-fives, the 14th and 15th — which Rocca did, after a two at the short 13th — and came home in 26, one over par, a performance that he labelled "a disgrace".

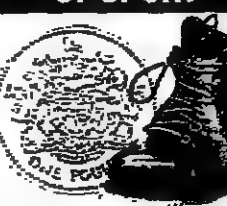


Faldo: faltered

Americans tread warily over sportswear

By JASON NISSE AND FRASER NELSON

THE BUSINESS OF SPORT



IT ALL started with Run DMC, the American rap group, who, more than a decade ago, put sportswear in the forefront of popular culture by dedicating a song to their training shoes. My Adidas expressed how the love of designers had moved from the Holsten, Gucci and Fiorucci of the 1970s disco scene to streetwear and how teenagers were as likely to shop in a sports store for their clothes as in a chain store.

The growth of sportswear as leisurewear can be seen in the number of children wearing Manchester United shirts, the wearing of sports shoes at all but the most formal social gatherings and the ubiquitous Nike tick in millions of wardrobes. However, there are indications from the United States that the boom may be easing off.

Shares in Nike have fallen heavily this summer and American stockbroking ana-

lysis are concerned about the "back-to-school" season. It appears that American teenagers are turning their backs on the training shoe in favour of rugged footwear, such as Timberland boots. The market is worried, although Nike has tried to reassure it that it is diversifying its product range, as indicated by its successful deal with Tiger Woods, which has established Nike in golf.

In the United Kingdom, Nike has been determined to dominate the market. In contracts with Arsenal, including the most recent, reputed to be worth £40 million, it has shown a willingness to attack

Adidas and Umbro in their home market of football. It also has pushed up prices in the sports sponsorship market — so much so that Umbro admits that it does not make any money out of many of its top deals, including producing kit for Manchester United, Chelsea and the England team.

The sports retailers, who did so well on the back of the leisure boom, are now under the stock market's kosh. JD Sports' share price tells a sorry tale. The sports retailing chain hit 34p after its flotation last year, but is now well below 20p. The problem, according to Dresdner Kleinwort Benson, the stockbrokers, was that it was stocking up on the wrong types of shoes — the "second-branded" copycat ones. JD Sports has since parted company with its stocking director and says that it is near the end of the problem. The market is sceptical.

The leaders in trainers — including Nike, Reebok and Adidas — point out that the United Kingdom market has

not been penetrated by sports shoes to the same degree as the United States. They think there is more to go for in the United Kingdom before the market turns. They have tried to sell trainers as high-fashion items, a success that can be seen more in the fashion pages than in the school playground.

But the City is worried. "The trend we are seeing at the moment is that people are going in to fewer and fewer shops to buy their shoes," one leading analyst said. "The upshot of this is that Next and Marks & Spencer do better and they sell fewer trainers, so this can erode the market."

The success of the training shoe has fed the sports clothing market. If the United States has really turned downwards, the United Kingdom will follow. The implication for sport is clear: Nike, Adidas and the rest pay millions to sportsmen, women and teams every year and this could easily be cut back. So think twice before you buy those sensible brown shoes.

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MOTOR RACING: SCOT BENEFITS FROM FAST PIT-STOP TO CLAIM THIRD VICTORY OF CAREER

Coulthard impresses in leading role

FROM MICHAEL CALVIN
IN MONZA

SYLVESTER STALLONE came to the Italian Grand Prix yesterday in search of heroes and villains, drama and duplicity. Instead, David Coulthard reminded him of the underlying pragmatism of Formula One with a victory based on the less compelling virtues of integrity, perseverance and teamwork.

His second win of the season, six months after the first in Australia, was set up by an explosive start and secured by the perfect pit-stop, which enabled him to overtake the leader, Jean Alesi, in the pit-lane. It was hardly the stuff of Hollywood hype, but it provided an object lesson in the underrated art of professionalism.

Stallone, presented with a replica of Coulthard's fireproof suit after he had signed a contract to produce an official Formula One movie about Formula One, swept self-importantly through the paddock. He courted Michael Schumacher, played to the Monza crowd, but revealed his ignorance when he failed to recognise Damon Hill.

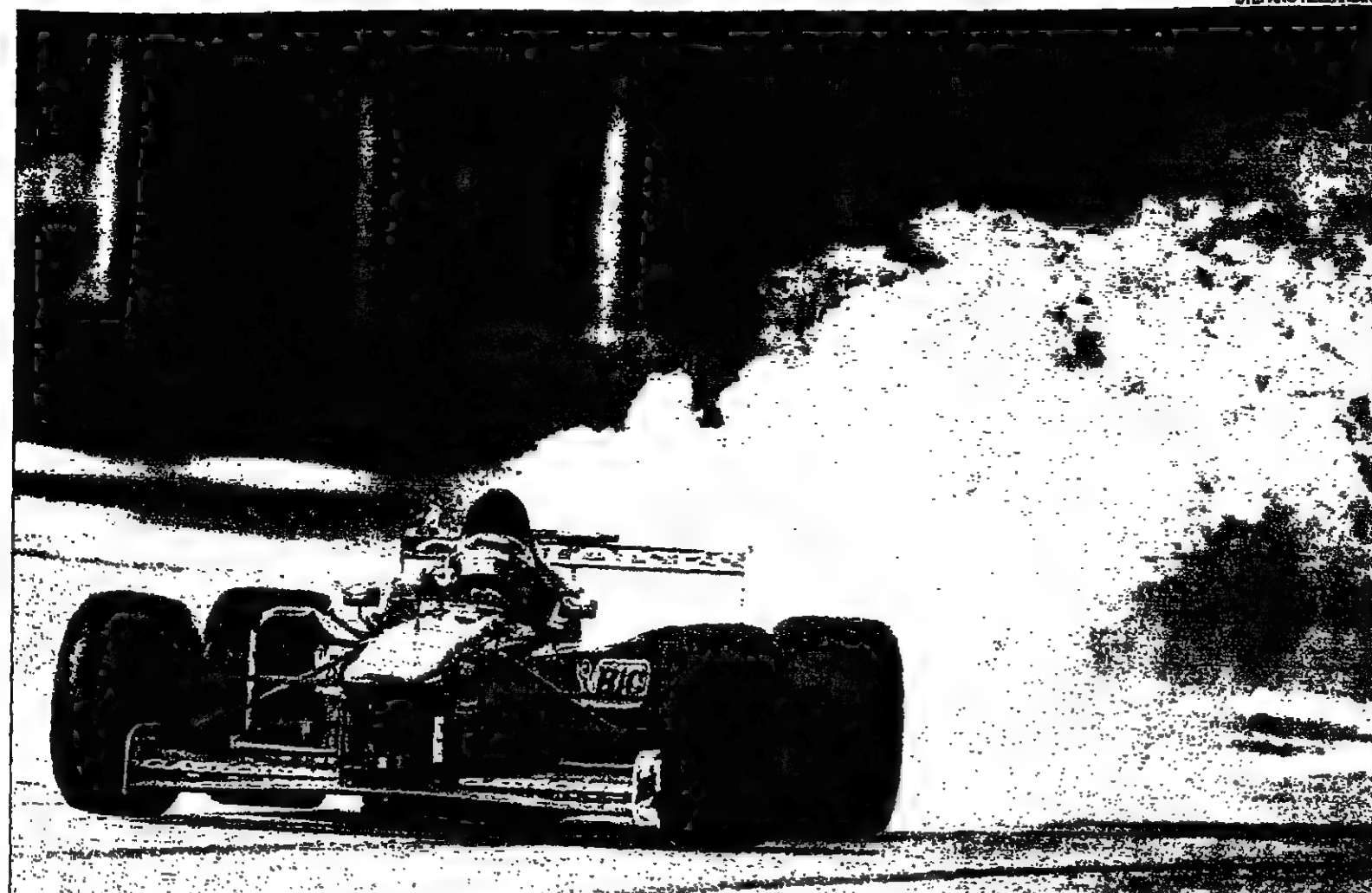
Coulthard informed him of the realities of the sport, where millionaire drivers depend on mechanics who are barely paid the national average wage. He was remarkably self-contained and drove with a maturity that testified to the wisdom of McLaren's decision to retain him in an unchanged team next season.

He is renowned as one of the best starters in Formula One and once again had the courage to make the most of his hair-trigger reflexes. Sixth on the grid, he threw his car to his right, across the exit from the pit-lane. By the time the 600-metre sprint to the first corner had been completed, he was third, behind Alesi and Heinz-Harald Frentzen.

The race then settled into a processionary pattern with McLaren's notoriously optimistic fans sitting in near-silence, appalled by Schumacher's insubstantial attempts to force his recalcitrant Ferrari any higher than sixth. The only compensation for the struggle to find sufficient power to flourish on hallowed home ground was that he finished a solitary place behind Jacques Villeneuve.

The Canadian was incensed to learn, 90 minutes before the start, that he has a one-race suspension hanging over him for the next nine races because of a minor misdemeanour in the warm-up yesterday morning. He trails Schumacher by ten points in the world championship, with four races remaining, and his anonymous performance did not augur well for his prospects.

Coulthard had only one moment of alarm, when his car slewed sideways because it lost traction on the white line leading into the initial chicanes.



The rear of Jarno Trulli's Prost is engulfed in flames during second free practice in Monza on Saturday. Trulli went on to finish tenth

He was surprised that Williams chose the wrong option of calling Frentzen in early and pounced when he followed Alesi into the pit-lane at the end of lap 32.

His pit-stop lasted 8.7sec, 0.9sec longer than Coulthard's. The Scot knew instinctively that he had only to "take care, stay calm and keep out of trouble" to claim the third win of his career. "The pit-stop was the key to the race," he said. "It was so difficult to overtake out

there that it would have needed a mistake by me for us to lose it."

The only authentic overtaking manoeuvre of the race verged on the irresponsible. Ralf Schumacher, attempting to seize tenth place from Johnny Herbert, nudged the Briton on to the grass approaching the Variante del Rettifilo at the end of the main straight.

He travelled backwards, at 150mph, losing a wheel before he collided with the tyre wall. Herbert was unhurt, but understandably angry with Schumacher, whose driving has acquired a dangerous sense of desperation. No one was convinced by his claim that "I thought I had passed Johnny".

Herbert said: "What he doesn't seem to understand is that, in very high-speed places like that, you need to give the other guy room. I don't mind a battle, but what he did was unnecessary and unacceptable, the sign of an inexperienced driver who has a lot to learn."

He could certainly do worse than study Coulthard's composure. He has been subjected to the strain of constant speculation about his future, which was eased only when he resigned for McLaren in the aftermath of an abortive approach to Hill.

"I've never doubted my ability to lead races, and win, but the speculation did put pressure on me," Coulthard said. "It doesn't help you focus your mind. Perhaps, in retrospect, I was a little too honest. I don't mind admitting my mistakes, but in this business there are always people waiting to remind you of your faults."

This was more like Stallone's vision of his movie, which he was peddling to the paddock. He wants intrigue, conflict. Rocky with revs. The good guys, like Coulthard, will not always get the best lines.

THE RACE FOR THE WORLD DRIVERS' CHAMPIONSHIP									
Driver	Points	Points	Points	Points	Points	Points	Points	Points	Points
M. Schumacher (Ger)	67	57	57	57	57	57	57	57	57
J. Villeneuve (Can)	57	57	57	57	57	57	57	57	57
J. Alesi (Fr)	57	57	57	57	57	57	57	57	57
H. Frentzen (Ger)	27	27	27	27	27	27	27	27	27
D. Coulthard (GB)	24	24	24	24	24	24	24	24	24
G. Berger (Austria)	18	18	18	18	18	18	18	18	18
E. Irvine (GB)	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Q. Fiala (It)	12	12	12	12	12	12	12	12	12
O. Panis (Fr)	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
M. Hakkinen (Fin)	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8
J. Herbert (GB)	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
J. Schumacher (Ger)	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6
D. Hill (GB)	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5
A. Zanardi (It)	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
A. Wurz (Austria)	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
J. Trulli (It)	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
M. Salo (Fin)	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
S. Nakano (Japan)	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
N. Larini (It)	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

MONZA DETAILS

RESULT: 1. D. Coulthard (GB, McLaren-Mercedes) 59 laps, 1hr 17min 40.00sec; 2. J. Villeneuve (Can, Williams-Renault) 1:18.70sec; 3. J. Alesi (Fr, Williams-Renault) 1:19.40sec; 4. G. Berger (Austria, Williams-Renault) 1:20.10sec; 5. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:20.80sec; 6. M. Hakkinen (Fin, McLaren-Mercedes) 1:21.50sec; 7. J. Herbert (GB, Williams-Renault) 1:22.20sec; 8. E. Irvine (GB, Williams-Renault) 1:22.90sec; 9. J. Trulli (It, Prost-Mugen Honda) 1:23.60sec; 10. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:24.30sec; 11. J. Alesi (Fr, Williams-Renault) 1:25.00sec; 12. J. Villeneuve (Can, Williams-Renault) 1:25.70sec; 13. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:26.40sec; 14. J. Herbert (GB, Williams-Renault) 1:27.10sec; 15. J. Trulli (It, Prost-Mugen Honda) 1:27.80sec; 16. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:28.50sec; 17. J. Alesi (Fr, Williams-Renault) 1:29.20sec; 18. J. Villeneuve (Can, Williams-Renault) 1:30.00sec; 19. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:30.70sec; 20. J. Herbert (GB, Williams-Renault) 1:31.40sec; 21. J. Trulli (It, Prost-Mugen Honda) 1:32.10sec; 22. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:32.80sec; 23. J. Alesi (Fr, Williams-Renault) 1:33.50sec; 24. J. Villeneuve (Can, Williams-Renault) 1:34.20sec; 25. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:35.00sec; 26. J. Herbert (GB, Williams-Renault) 1:35.70sec; 27. J. Trulli (It, Prost-Mugen Honda) 1:36.40sec; 28. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:37.10sec; 29. J. Alesi (Fr, Williams-Renault) 1:37.80sec; 30. J. Villeneuve (Can, Williams-Renault) 1:38.50sec; 31. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:39.20sec; 32. J. Herbert (GB, Williams-Renault) 1:40.00sec; 33. J. Trulli (It, Prost-Mugen Honda) 1:40.70sec; 34. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:41.40sec; 35. J. Alesi (Fr, Williams-Renault) 1:42.10sec; 36. J. Villeneuve (Can, Williams-Renault) 1:42.80sec; 37. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:43.50sec; 38. J. Herbert (GB, Williams-Renault) 1:44.20sec; 39. J. Trulli (It, Prost-Mugen Honda) 1:45.00sec; 40. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:45.70sec; 41. J. Alesi (Fr, Williams-Renault) 1:46.40sec; 42. J. Villeneuve (Can, Williams-Renault) 1:47.10sec; 43. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:47.80sec; 44. J. Herbert (GB, Williams-Renault) 1:48.50sec; 45. J. Trulli (It, Prost-Mugen Honda) 1:49.20sec; 46. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:50.00sec; 47. J. Alesi (Fr, Williams-Renault) 1:50.70sec; 48. J. Villeneuve (Can, Williams-Renault) 1:51.40sec; 49. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:52.10sec; 50. J. Herbert (GB, Williams-Renault) 1:52.80sec; 51. J. Trulli (It, Prost-Mugen Honda) 1:53.50sec; 52. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:54.20sec; 53. J. Alesi (Fr, Williams-Renault) 1:55.00sec; 54. J. Villeneuve (Can, Williams-Renault) 1:55.70sec; 55. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:56.40sec; 56. J. Herbert (GB, Williams-Renault) 1:57.10sec; 57. J. Trulli (It, Prost-Mugen Honda) 1:57.80sec; 58. J. Schumacher (Ger, Ferrari) 1:58.50sec; 59. J. Alesi (Fr, Williams-Renault) 1:59.20sec; 60. J. Villeneuve (Can, Williams-Renault) 2:00.00sec.

True champion runs off into golden sunset

Rob Hughes sees the Gateshead crowd bid a fond farewell to the career of Sally Gunnell

FOR Sally Gunnell, the cliché holds to the end: if anyone has been the golden girl of British athletics, it is her. And it seemed almost appropriate that yesterday, her final appearance on the track, should come at Gateshead, before an audience that was gala-like in its exuberance and at a meeting that was sponsored by Bupa.

It was the eternal struggle of the modern athlete, the body giving way while the mind and the ability was at its zenith, that finally persuaded Sally Gunnell to give up representing Great Britain to start, she hopes, a family, to return, if that can ever be the case, to "being a normal woman".

Normal? Gunnell was, until 8pm yesterday, when she ran the last leg of a 4 x 200 metres relay the last Briton in training who had been a world or Olympic champion. Gold was hers in every domain and, between 1992 and 1994, she held, uniquely, the Commonwealth, European, world and Olympic 400 metres hurdles titles. Mary Rand, from the Sixties, might possibly have challenged Gunnell for popularity and presence on the distaff side of British competition, but nobody else.

However, hurdling is an event of power, of technique, of indefatigable fierce competition, so demanding of thoroughness and physique that it surely was no surprise that Gunnell's body cried enough when her Achilles tendon snapped for the first time in 1995. She fought, she struggled and, finally, she acquiesced.

If the Government's pledge holds true, the champions of tomorrow will be schooled and cared for in an elite centre where, it is presumed, it will be possible to mould athletic greatness. One sincerely hopes that they emerge with the humility before an audience that Gunnell exudes and that not too many are broken in the Government-sponsored attempt to produce gold medal-winners.

Gunnell will concentrate in the short term on lending her name to a series of gymnastics, to sponsoring products while her feats are remembered and to some television work. Her husband, Jon Biggs, will today present her with a chestnut horse, Clover, on which he learned to ride.

"Jon says he lived his dreams through me, but he was the one out there training with me, pushing me, reminding me that no one is going to be a world champion unless you train," she had said.

"I'm looking forward to going back to living my life, to be the normal Sally Gunnell," this daughter of an Essex farmer said. "I have seen other people change personality, lose sight of themselves, after they won medals. For me, there was always a sense that it wouldn't last forever, that one day I would start my own family, become normal."

That normality, as the whole country has become so acutely aware, is almost impossible to hold when the media glare is focused on a young woman. Gunnell, when down on the blocks, was able to focus on nothing but the ten hurdles before her and the finish line thereafter.

She competed, and she recently acknowledged the fact that, in an athletics world overcome with rumours about drugs, with high politics and low public esteem, she would not be certain today, starting out as an adolescent, that the whole circus would be so attractive to her.

So alien a new world, so going back to living my life, to be the normal Sally Gunnell," this daughter of an Essex farmer said. "I have seen other people change personality, lose sight of themselves, after they won medals. For me, there was always a sense that it wouldn't last forever, that one day I would start my own family, become normal."



Gunnell: fine example

"old-fashioned" our Sal in combating it. When the undercarriage, the legs that take such a pounding in daily training, never mind the ferocity of world competition, begin to break down under performance, it is indeed time to retire.

"The brain speeds up," Anthony Dowell, of the Royal Ballet, once said, "unfortunately the body begins to slow down." That is the eternal struggle and Gunnell is relying herself of the need to do it in public. "Selling one's deteriorating self is not pretty," Katherine Hepburn, the actress, once observed, "but we do it all the time."

Not Sally Gunnell. Her final relay run, she came off the track to warm North East applause and to the surprise of her life. Michael Aspel was waiting with his familiar book, a limousine was waiting to take her to a Newcastle theatre... to be the subject of *This Is Your Life* to be broadcast a week tonight.

RUGBY LEAGUE

Salford capitalise on Paris plight

Salford Reds 48
Paris Saint-Germain 6

BY PETER WILSON

STEVE BLAKELEY, recently relieved of the burden of captaincy to help improve his form, steered Salford Reds safely through to the quarter-finals of the Stones Premiership with a personal tally of 20 points at The Willows yesterday. His efforts brought him two tries and his 99th goal of a successful season.

There was an occasional burst of sympathetic applause whenever Paris managed to string two or three passes together, but, overall, they made little contribution to a game that was a poor advertisement for Super League rugby. The match, watched in near-silence by a sparse crowd, was little more than a procession towards the Paris line, with only rare excursions into Salford territory.

The Reds got off to a flying start with a point-a-minute rush that took them into a 24-0 lead before Paris made any impression at all. The first sign of things to come appeared as early as the third minute, when Darren Rogers opened the scoring with Salford's first try. Within three minutes, Blakeley had increased the home team's lead with a try and a goal. There was little respite for the visitors when Nathan McAvoy ran in the third try and Blakeley added the goal.

John Cartwright, the Australian, who missed most of the season with a broken arm, scored two tries, while two more from David Hulme, a substitute, completed the rout, with Blakeley kicking six goals to round off his afternoon jaunt.

SCORING: Salford Reds: Try: Nathan McAvoy (3), Steve Blakeley (2), John Cartwright (2), David Hulme (2); Goals: Steve Blakeley (6). Paris Saint-Germain: Try: David Gough; Goals: David Gough (2).

SALFORD REDS: G. Broadbent, F. Shi, S. Napier, N. McAvoy, D. Rogers, S. Blakeley, M. Lee, A. Pitt, P. Edwards, J. Smith, J. Cartwright, E. Fehoko, P. Foster, Substitutes: S. Martin, D. Hulme, A. Burgess, P. Southern.

PARIS SAINT-GERMAIN: N. Hyde, F. Devocant, P. Channon, P. Biers, S. Mahoney, J. Martin, P. Bagman, J. Taylor, D. O'Donnell, T. Pridie, A. Phipps, A. Hancock, D. Lomas, Substitutes: M. Hogan, D. Cabaret, D. Bird, T. Bellamy, Referee: R. Smith.

England stride to success in Spain

RUSSELL GARCIA made his 100th appearance for the England hockey team yesterday as he led them to a 1-1 draw with Spain in Terrassa (Sydney Frislin writes). England had defeated Spain, the Olympic silver medal-winners, 2-1 on Saturday and emerged from the two games with a defence looking more stabilised and an attack that appears increasingly creative. The results should augur well for the road to the World Cup in Holland next year.

Wyatt missed a chance for England just before half-time, a mistake he came to rue when Spain took the lead in the 53rd minute through Uzo. Giles levelled from a short corner two minutes later.

Hackney well in touch

Golf: Lisa Hackney, of Great Britain, was only one shot behind the leader, Shani Waugh, of Australia, after second round of 69, three under par, in the Safeway US LPGA Championship at Portland, Oregon. Hackney shares second place with another Australian, Karrie Webb. However, it was not such a good day for another British player, Helen Dobson, who followed an outstanding 67 with a score of 75 and is six shots behind Waugh, who is seeking her first victory on the Tour.

Gamble pays off

Cycling: Mark Walsham won the Brian Rourke 104-mile grand prix at Swynemerton, Staffordshire, yesterday after at first being too late to enter. Walsham took a chance that there would be non-starters, allowing him to compete. The gamble paid off after he decided not to use his talents as a sprint finisher but to make a lone attack with three miles to go. He established a lead that his chasers failed to reduce and won with 52sec in hand from Simon Bray and Chris Spence.

Baker takes charge

Windsurfing: Nick Baker, of Great Britain, dominated the latest leg of the Holstein Pils PWA World Cup at Brighton. Baker won five of the seven races and, with competitors allowed to discard two of their results, he finished with maximum points. Finian Maynard, of the British Virgin Islands, took second place overall with consistent top five finishes, edging out Francis Patrice Belbeoch, of France, who could do no better than sixth in the last two races.



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England stride to success in Spain

RUSSELL GARCIA made his 100th appearance for the England hockey team yesterday as he led them to a 1-1 draw with Spain in Terrassa (Sydney Frislin writes). England had defeated Spain, the Olympic silver medal-winners, 2-1 on Saturday and emerged from the two games with a defence looking more stabilised and an attack that appears increasingly creative. The results should augur well for the road to the World Cup in Holland next year.

Wyatt missed a chance for England just before half-time, a mistake he came to rue when Spain took the lead in the 53rd minute through Uzo. Giles levelled from a short corner two minutes later.

Hackney well in touch


Golf: Lisa Hackney, of Great Britain, was only one shot behind the leader, Shani Waugh, of Australia, after second round of 69, three under par, in the Safeway US LPGA Championship at Portland, Oregon. Hackney shares second place with another Australian, Karrie Webb. However, it was not such a good day for another British player, Helen Dobson, who followed an outstanding 67 with a score of 75 and is six shots behind Waugh, who is seeking her first victory on the Tour.

Gamble pays off

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Bath almost pay heavy price for excess caution

BY DAVID HANDS

Two tries within seven minutes gave Wasps food for thought. "We didn't apply pressure, we gave the ball away too easily but I was pleased we didn't panic," Dallaglio said. The exultation provoked by Henderson's early try, helped by Logan's excursion from the blind-side wing, was reduced both by Swansea and by Jim Fleming's interpretations of the tackle law, with which both clubs found difficulty coming to terms.

Roisner, of Wasps, closes in on Weatherley, the Swansea centre, during the English club champions' 31-25 victory at St Helen's yesterday

Yet, for all that, it was a switch of direction by Gareth Rees, when Swansea lost possession, that created their third try. The Canadian launched a torpedo pass cross-field, inevitably to Dallaglio, and Sheasby sent Logan scudding for the line. Richard Rees

Yet Swansea, prompted by the darting Thomas, refused to lie down. Their lineout played far better than many of their own supporters expected and gave them a platform from which they could still

The score reduced Wasps' lead to one point so they were duly grateful for Logan's try with two minutes remaining. The forwards forced a five-metre scrum. Sheasby passed through his legs to Gomarsall and the scrum half gave his wing ample scope for the try. Rees could not convert, but the

SCORING SEQUENCE: (Swansea first)
0-7, 3-7, 8-7, 11-7, 18-7, 18-10 (half-times)
18-15, 18-20, 18-23, 18-26, 25-26, 25-31.

SWANSEA: M Bach, R Rees, D Weatherley,
S Gibbs, A Harris, A Thomas, A Booth,
C Loader (wsp 1 bucket, 6 mins), G Jenkins,
C Anthony, T Maughan, P Arnold, R Appleyard,
D Thomas, P Murray.

WASPS: G Rees, S Roiser, N Greenslade,
R Henderson, K Logan, A King,
A Gornall, D Mofey, S Mitchell, I Dunston
(wsp W Green, 43), M Weedon, A Rees
(wsp 54-59, 73), L Delleague, M Willis,
C Sheehy.

Referee: J Fleming (Scotland)

By GERALD DAVES

Butland's try had been against the run of play, but with Callard's earlier penalty and his conversion, it gave

Results

SCORERS: Pontypridd: Tries: D James (44min), S Lewis (60). Conversion: N Jenkins. Penalty: N Jenkins. Bath: Tries: R Butland (30), V Ubogu (45). Conversion: J Callard. Penalties: J Callard (3).

SCORING SEQUENCE: 0-3, 0-10, 3-10, 3-15, 3-18, 8-18, 8-21, 16-21

PONTYPRIDD: K Morgan, G Wyatt, J Lewis, S Lewis (kap), A Barnard, 42min-48min, D James, N Jenkins, Paul John, N Eynon, J Evans, (rap Phil John, 56) A Meccafee (rap: M Griffiths, 53), C Prosser, M Rowley (rap: S Roy, 58), M Spiller (rap: G Lewis, 75), M Williams, D McIntosh

BATH: J. Cellard; M. Perry, P. de Garmille (repr. M. Wood, 29-38), M. Cat. B. Roche; R. Butland, R. Pellow, D. Hilton, M. Regan, V. Ubogu, G. Llanes, (repr. M. Haug, 64), N. Reiman, R. Webster, E. Peters, D. Lyte. Referee: D. McHugh (Ireland).

Harlequins made to show mettle

By JOHN HOPKINS

One of Dwyer's characteristics is that

The first try for Greenwood came after a speculative left-footed kick by Stransky

SCORES: *Scorers:* Triles: Greenwood (3), Horn, Conners; *Shooting:* Pezzullo, 1; Strazny (3), 1; *Try:* Curfio; *Conversions:* Piccollo. *Penalty goal:* Piccollo.

LEICESTER: M Horak; W Senna, W Greenwood, S Pomer, C Jones (capt. L Lloyd, 64min); J Strazny, A Healey (capt. J Hamilton, 64); G Rowntree, R Cockerill, D Garforth, M Johnson, M Poole, M Conn, N Black, E Miller.

MILAN: F Williams (capt. M Pavesello, 26), P Vaccani (capt. P Scarsiani, 71); M Platania, M Formasi, M Curiali, G Rocco, G Sola, G Gatti, C Olyani, F Proenza, S Rocco, G Croia, D Beletta (capt. S Tassi, 85), A Marengoni, R Turner.

Referee: W D Bennett (Nileas).

BY MARK SOUSTER

That Keith Wood would be a target for much of it was perhaps inevitable; that a blatant punch by Mick Galwey, the Munster captain, should end his match after 35 minutes was unforgivable.

Monster, spoiling and harrying to good effect, conjured two tries in three minutes through Morgan and Williams. Harlequins were rattled, but four minutes into injury time in the first half they scored what appeared to be a fortunate try. Liley breached the Munster defence with a grub-kick and, although O'Meara appeared to have beaten him to the touch down, the fly half was awarded the try.

SCORES: Harlequins: Tests: Williams (2), Welsh: Davies, Davies, Conventions: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835

Anderson goes on shopping spree

Two early penalties by Alan McGowan were encouraging, but the relative silence from the home crowd indicated that

It was a fine moment, but Ougier kicked two penalty goals and converted a try by Xavier Garbojosa before McGowan converted a penalty try. Declan O'Brien claimed a consolation try, after Leinster conceded a soft touch-down to Pierre Bony that wrapped things up.

BY MICHAEL ALWYN

As has been well documented, the Gloucester three-quarter line is now a cosmopolitan outfit, consisting of two Frenchmen, an Australian and a Western Samoan. Facing them yesterday, however, were a team full of exotic international names, including that of one David Campese, who produced some neat moments for the visitors playing in an unfamiliar fly-half role.

SCORERS: Gloucester: Tries: R Sant-André 40min P-Sant-André 68; Glamorgan: S 38, 42; Wales: J Powell 79; Storms: Mapietoli 5 Penalties, Mapietoli 5; Padova: Tries: Redonati 54, Andrea 67.

SCORING SEQUENCE: (Gloucesters first): 3-0, 70-0, 17-0, 74-0, 31-0, 38-0, 43-0, 43-5.

GLouceSTER: C Colling, R Sant-André, T Fanoule, R Tombis, P Sant-André (cap), C Emmerson, 40min; Mapietoli, I Sanders (top L Back, 63), A Windo, N McCarthy, P Vickery, R Fitter (top R Ward 30-6, 63), M Carmel, P Glamis, N Carlar, E Pearce (bottom L); Glamorgan: D Evans, D Powrie, L Williams, G D'Amico, M Campese, F Dalfo, Norz, P Vigolo, M Andreia, C Carlo (top C Chuzso, 24), A

By KEVIN FERRIE

FOR the home supporters at Perth's McDiarmid Park, the wrong shade of red prevailed as Llanelli came out on top in yesterday's group E match in the Heineken European Cup.

Perhaps the fact that the Reds had to change to an all-blue strip to accommodate their guests contributed to their inability to put things together in the first half. They certainly staged a spirited second-half fightback, which Llanelli, the only Welsh club to lose to a Scottish side in the European Cup last season, were glad to survive.

Llanelli were struggling to hang on, but managed to keep their hosts scoreless in the final quarter and, if anything,

An investment of £2.6 million this summer from Max Guazzini, owner of the leading French radio station, *Energie*, has allowed the French to completely revamp their personnel. Now London Irish also have the chance to buy in reinforcements — and the search has started for big players from the southern

There were enormous differences in playing styles. Stade Français showed some traditional foreign flair — one-off bursts, blitzing runs from all directions and a devastating rolling maul. In contrast, the home side worked hard for their points, creating a platform from which to score and building up their moves in a more organised fashion. They traded one-off moments of magic for constant pressure.

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Campese: unfamiliar role

both flanks. There was little cover left as Wayne Proctor stroled over after the creation of a two-man overlap.

Frano Botica then began to impose himself. After adding the conversion and exchanging penalties with Rowen Shepherd, he kicked a second penalty before Llanelli again overran the Caledonia defence. Another overlap was created on the left directly from a short lineup and Matthew Windle went over for a try, converted imperiously from the touchline by Botica.

A further penalty apiece maintained Llanelli's three-

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Hopkin makes timely intervention to reinforce Scotland's claim

Brown's deployment of the squad was critical and the handling of McAllister, who occupies the key role in midfield, proved especially astute. The Coventry City player lasted long enough to set up the opening goal and his replacement, Hopkin, was to score twice in the second half. Only rarely does a manager find intention and outcome bearing so close a resemblance to one another.

[illegible]

From 2-4 down, shortly after the interval, he helped to inspire an unexpected 3-2 lead. First, he drove over a corner that Keane nodded in with power and precision. Then, he clipped through a pass that Keane guided past Finnbogason. Kennedy also created the fourth goal, albeit inadvertently, when Finnbogason allowed his weak shot to squirm into the net.

Amid the beguiling craft, though, came the schoolboy petulance. He verbally abused one of Kulic's assistants for giving an offside decision against him, for which he

MATCHES TO COME: Sept 10: Romania v Iceland; Lithuania v Ireland. Oct 11: Iceland v Liechtenstein; Ireland v Romania; Macedonia v Lithuania.

Beckham takes a break from training for England's game against Moldova at Wembley on Wednesday

"I just want to be in the squad," Beckham said, "but, yes, it is one of my goals to get the central midfield role. It is important for me to prove to the manager that I can fulfil that slot. That is where I think I would play best."

It was put to him that perhaps he already had a licence to drift in from the flank at United anyway. "Only if I'm on the opposite side of the pitch to the manager," Beckham said.

In group eight, in which Ireland are vying for second place with Lithuania and Macedonia, the picture is only marginally clearer. However, if Ireland beat Lithuania in Vilnius on Wednesday, they will have all but qualified for the play-offs. Victory for the Irish would eliminate Macedonia from the equation and

* records based on results against first, third and fourth-placed teams in respective groups
** figures in brackets indicate qualifying group

"If we win, it's almost game set and match," Mick McCarthy, the Ireland manager, said yesterday. Roy Keane, the Manchester United midfield player, is likely to captain Ireland in the absence of Townsend, who is suspended. McCarthy, with Jeff Kenna and Mark Kennedy, Keane scored twice in the 4-2 victory in Iceland on Saturday and again kept his previously suspect temperament under control, much as he has done since taking over the captaincy at Old Trafford this season. "Roy is now showing what a fantastic player he is at international level," McCarthy said. "People keep saying he is a great player and now he's proving it."

SEPTEMBER 8 1997
TO FINALS
sparks
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descends
GROUP EIGHT

FOOTBALL

Campbell's missing poise holds up Forest

Swindon Town 0
Nottingham Forest 0
By Matt Dickinson

TWO sides that started the afternoon covetously eyeing leadership of the Nationwide League first division created plenty of heat at the County Ground yesterday, but shed little light on whether either will finish the season with a share of the spoils.

After their hugely impressive opening of the campaign, abruptly interrupted by their recent defeat against Manchester City, Nottingham Forest will have felt that they missed the greatest opportunity. But then any team that has Kevin Campbell leading the attack is likely to finish the afternoon ruing squandered chances.

The Forest striker, once regarded as one of the brightest young talents in the game and a player whose

In the Frenchman, Philippe Cuervo, a summer free transfer from St Etienne, they have a midfielder player bursting with confidence and the ability to run at defenders. Twice, he charged through the Forest rearguard; on the second occasion, he was only halted by the crudest of challenges from Jon Olav Hjelde. He was booked, one of six names to go into Mike Bailey's notebook as the game, at times, became over-acted.

Given the hard-fought nature of the day, it was of no great surprise that McMahon emerged afterwards to spell out just how much he relished watching such a frenetic encounter. His ambitions are likely to figure no higher than a play-off place, but he believed his team had shown itself well-equipped to stay in touch with promotion favourites such as Forest.

"People will see the score and think this must have been a dull game, but I thought it was great to watch, excellent at times," he said. "There were chances at both ends and I think we more than matched them."

Results and tables 36

skills were valued at more than £2 million, was by no means the only guilty party. No goals have been scored in this fixture since 1951 and, for all the hustle and bustle, it was a sequence never likely to be broken by these particular sides until the second-half arrival of Pierre van Hooijdonk, the Forest substitute, who at least injected some potency.

The Holland international was spared until the 57th minute, having only arrived back in England on an early-morning plane from his country's World Cup qualifying match against Belgium. He could have been forgiven for being jet-lagged, but it was of no credit to Campbell and Dean Saunders, the man he replaced, that his intervention brought Forest their best chances of a breakthrough.

Swindon, as one would expect from a side managed by Steve McMahon, were not lacking in spirit and in the first half they passed the ball around with impressive verve.



Campbell, left, of Nottingham Forest, wins this aerial duel against Swindon. Photograph: Phil Cole / Allsport

Beauchamp enjoys his freedom

Oxford United 3
Wolverhampton W 0
By Nick Szczepanik

LAST Wednesday, after a disappointing home draw with Port Vale, Mark McGhee, the Wolverhampton manager, said that his players had another gear and, if they could find it, they were capable of beating Oxford United. Unfortunately, the wheels well and truly came off at the Manor Ground yesterday and, for the moment, Wolves seem stuck in reverse.

"Maybe I overestimated how good they are," McGhee said of his injury-hit team. "Given the line-up we've got, we're never going to be the best team defensively, but I had hoped we'd give them a few more problems."

Oxford United were remarkably uninhibited for a team without a league win since the opening day of the season, gaining confidence

from a shaky Wolves rearguard, whose scratch back three of a midfielder, a full back and a player on loan cracked at the least sign of pressure.

Not that they received much protection. In the sixteenth minute, Darren Ferguson, the covering midfielder player, was slow to spot the danger as Joey Beauchamp took the ball forward. The Oxford player tricked his way past Coleman, hit a shot, which Stowell parried, and squeezed in the rebound from an improbable angle.

unchallenged, past Stowell from 20 yards. "Joey is quality," Denis Smith, the Oxford manager, said. "He's scored three this season and could have had ten."

Wolves were seldom seen as an attacking force. Steve Bull pursued a shoot-on-sight policy, but an air-shot and a limp 30-yard effort are not the stuff expected of living legends and

even when his determination created a late chance. Paatelainen was wrong-footed by the bounce. Ferguson's afternoon, which veered from the anonymous to the disastrous, ended ignominiously when he put his side's best chance wide from six yards in the final minute, kicking an innocent advertising hoarding in frustration.

McGhee downplayed the significance of the result. Buying central defenders would, he said, be a short-term fix, given that he already has "the three best centre halves outside the Premier League" on the treatment table. "There's a long way to go," he said. "I have money to spend, but I'm not going to waste it."



Beauchamp: two goals

There was more joy for the home team within six minutes. Smith's dummy allowed Ford to advance into the area, cut inside and shoot left-footed through the proverbial forest of legs. "They were allowed far too much space in the first half," McGhee said. "I don't think we made a tackle in the game."

Wolves readjusted, but after 71 minutes, Beauchamp was, yet again, allowed to get forward to telling effect, shooting,

Albion reach top rung

West Bromwich Albion 1
Reading 0
By Keith Pike

WEST Bromwich Albion's best start to a season for 50 years continues to heighten early-season ambitions at The Hawthorns, where Ray Harford insists on playing down expectations. Yesterday, victory notwithstanding, the Albion manager's caution seemed entirely justified.

The three points secured against Reading, courtesy of Andy Hunt's 78th-minute header, made it 14 out of 18 in six unbeaten matches and, with Nottingham Forest failing to beat Swindon Town, took Albion to the top of the Nationwide League first division.

Hard-working and persistent, they most certainly are, but potential champions? It seems fanciful. Harford was asked if he was surprised at

his team's position. "Basically, yes." Why? "Because I am a miserable so-and-so, I suppose." And would he be celebrating? "I never celebrate."

Albion's strength is obvious, denoted by only four goals conceded in nine hours. Yet their lack of someone to play a defence-splitting pass became more apparent as this match wore on.

Reading arrived on the back of their worst start to a league campaign in their history and deprived of six regular first-teamers through injury. Terry Bullivant's side, though, were beginning to savour the prospect of only their second point of the season when Hunt struck.

Another spell of Albion pressure appeared to have come to nothing when Flynn's shot on the turn was expertly tipped aside, low to his left, by Mautone, but Reading failed to clear the corner and, when Hunt crossed from the right,

Raven's header bounced off the crossbar. After Hodges failed to get in a clearance, Hunt was on hand to apply a simple finish.

Reading were left to rue the two chances that came their way in the opening stages as Albion struggled into life. Lambert's hesitancy allowed Smith to make a saving tackle at the end of a flowing third-minute move and Asaba shot tamely wide after linking well with Lambert again.

Albion will claim, with some justification, that they did enough to merit their win, having had three chances in the first half. After it, they were fast running out of ideas — and their supporters out of patience — when Hunt struck.

WEST BROMWICH ALBION (4-2-2): Mautone, D. Hughes, D. Bates, P. Barker, S. Pym, R. Snodgrass (sub: J. Hamilton, 78th), P. Butler, D. Smith, A. Taylor (sub: J. Thomas, 62), A. Hunt. READING (4-2-2): S. Mautone — M. Booy, K. McPherson, I. Thomas, I. Sandford — M. Mosier, P. Patterson, L. Hodges, J. Lambert — C. Asaba (sub: N. Roach, 79), M. Roberts. Referee: C. Wilson.

Swan makes difference

Bury 1
Tranmere Rovers 0
By Mark Hodgkinson

A SCRATCHY voice could be heard during the minute's silence at Gigg Lane to mark the death of Diana, Princess of Wales, yesterday. It was the coarse tones of John Aldridge, the Tranmere Rovers player-manager, emanating from a pair of headphones left switched on in the press box.

He had been asked for his opinion on Bury, Tranmere's opponents in this Nationwide League first division encounter. "They work hard for each other," was the only sentence of commendation Aldridge could muster. Both Bury and Tranmere work hard for each other, so it is hardly surprising that they also make hard work of a game of football.

Four moves developed beyond three passes — all three habitually unimaginative —

as effort and aggression superceded skill. Bury's plan was focused on Andy Gray's long throw-ins and closing down back-passes made by Tranmere defenders. It was no surprise, then, that the atmosphere should remain markedly sedate, with, vaguely attacking moves met by the kind of soft applause that normally greets a solid cover drive on the village green.

The game's only goal came a few minutes before half-time. After dribbling the ball along the touchline, Gray threaded it to Butler and his strong shot deflected to Swan, who crashed it beyond Coyne from close-range.

Johnson remained busy, but his mazy runs were usually into cul-de-sacs and the ball was more often played two feet above his head rather than into his stride.

Tranmere found a theme of play after the interval, especially with the addition of Morrissey, who added some

much needed width. Branch almost equalised when he steered a cross just over the bar and Lee Jones skinned the post.

As Bury's play became fractured, Johnson's frustration caused him to dive theatrically over a benign challenge and he was rightly booked for his histrionics. Bury rarely approached their visitors' goal and one desperate attempt by Gray saw his shot slice out for a throw-in.

Tranmere neglected to defend as they sought an equaliser and this almost allowed Jepson to bear down on their goal unchallenged, but his shot was blocked by a defender just seconds before the final whistle.

BURY (4-2-2): D. Kelly — J. Hughes, C. Llewellyn, P. Butler, G. Armstrong — M. Dyer, A. Gray, L. Johnson, P. Bardsley (sub: A. Randall, 66th), D. Johnson (sub: R. Jepson, 80), P. Swan. TRANMERE ROVERS (4-3-3): D. Coyne — G. Stevens, J. Morrissey, T. A. Thom, J. McGreal, A. Thompson — A. Morgan (sub: L. D. Baker, 46), K. Jones (D. Chalkley, 71), P. Cook — G. Branch, G. Jones, L. Jones. Referee: R. Farnhead.

Paganin decides to stay in Italy

MASSIMO PAGANIN has joined Bologna, thus rejecting an offer from Liverpool and interest from Newcastle United, according to reports in Italy. Paganin, a defender, has left Internazionale for a fee of around £3 million.

Paganin reached an agreement on personal terms with Bologna in the early hours of Saturday after talks with officials from Liverpool ended late on Friday. Liverpool offered a more lucrative deal, the reports said, but Paganin apparently decided that he wanted to stay in Italy. Liverpool and Inter had agreed a fee. Another reason for Paganin's decision may be the fact that he will join forces with Roberto Baggio at Bologna. Baggio also rejected overtures from English clubs during the summer.

Cesare Maldini, the Italy coach, has told Fabrizio Ravanelli that he must leave Middlesbrough before he can be considered for a return to international football. "Fabri-

zio cannot play for Italy while he is at Middlesbrough," Maldini said. "I saw him play against Stoke and things just aren't right for him. He needs to be at a big club in a top division, either in Germany, Spain, Italy or England. Playing in an inferior league is creating a problem."

Ravanelli's future could be resolved in the next few days.



Ravanelli: ultimatum

Middlesbrough want to recoup the £7.5 million that they paid Juventus for him, but that is proving discouraging for interested clubs, including Borussia Dortmund and Everton.

Matthew Le Tissier is aiming to return from a broken arm against Liverpool on September 20, earlier than he had expected. Le Tissier broke a bone at the tip of his elbow after falling in a pre-season match in Germany.

The elbow required an operation when he returned to England and he was ruled out for three months, but he is already back in light training and will play for the reserves against Watford three days before the Liverpool match.

"There have been no complications and I hope to give the chance to step up my involvement once I have seen a specialist next week," Le Tissier said. "I am aiming to be available for the Liverpool match, which is about two weeks ahead of my schedule."

Sasa Curcic, who once

described joining Aston Villa as "the biggest mistake of my life", has withdrawn his transfer request after talks with Brian Little, the Villa manager. "I want to play for Villa and their fans and repay them by performing well," Curcic said.

He has struggled to secure a regular place at Villa Park since arriving from Bolton Wanderers in a £4 million deal in the summer of 1996 and asked to leave before the end of last season. A move to Olympiakos fell through and Wolverhampton Wanderers were unable to meet a reduced fee of around £2 million.

Curcic, a Yugoslavia international, claimed he had been misquoted after remarks attributed to him were again critical of Villa last month and explained his failure to report for training as a misunderstanding. "It will be like a fresh start. I was injured in pre-season, but I am fit and looking forward to challenging for a place... my season is just beginning," he said.

Bignall engineers fall of Stevenage

Stevenage Borough 0
Morecambe 3
By Walter Gammie

UNBEATEN Morecambe swept back to the top of the Vauxhall Conference with an impressive victory over an out-of-form Stevenage Borough at Broadhall Way yesterday. That it should be Mike Bignall who struck the first blow for Morecambe was eminently predictable. Bignall had returned north towards the end of last season after an unhappy spell at Stevenage that had been blighted by injury.

Since then, Bignall, 20, has rediscovered the form that brought him to notice at Runcorn and has drawn comparisons from Jim Harvey, his manager, to the young John Aldridge in putting away 13 goals in 18 matches.

He took his goal with aplomb. Left in space by a

header won by Grimshaw after 27 minutes, he zipped past Trot before placing his shot under Gallagher.

At half-time, Paul Fairclough, the Stevenage manager, responded to his team's ineffective first half by throwing on a new forward pairing — Tim Stevens, 23, a New Zealand international, and Gavin Allen, younger brother of the club's Malcolm, who had spent two years with Aberystwyth in the League of Wales.

However, they had little chance to shine as Morecambe continued to dominate and deservedly extended their lead with two goals from Shirley.

STEVENAGE BOROUGH (3-4-1-2): D. Palmer, M. Williams, P. Holland, I. Taylor — C. Linton, A. Edwards, M. Bodley, N. Lewis — D. Farrell, S. Castle, D. Payne, S. Houghton — M. Carruthers, J. Quinn. MORECAMBE (4-2-2): S. Mothaby — P. Rafter, D. Miller, D. McKinnon, P. Burns (sub: D. Hughes, 86) — I. Malik, A. Grimshaw, B. Peasey, M. Shirley — J. Norman (sub: K. Mayers, 88), M. Bignall (sub: M. Curcio, 89). Referee: J. Hubbard.

Rosenthal and Lee fill the Watford gap

Watford 2
Wycombe Wanderers 1
By Brian Glanville

ELTON JOHN leads an eclectic life. Saturday, singing in Westminster Abbey. Sunday, watching Watford for the first time since he resumed his position as club chairman.

He must have been pleased by what he saw, although the eventual result was a travesty of what happened. Watford scored twice and hit the bar four times. Wycombe, profiting from their various escapes, scored an excellent late goal and could even have equalised, however absurdly, when Mark Stallard, always dangerous going down the right, sent in a cross that Paul Read headed against the bar.

That was six minutes from time. Fourteen minutes earlier, the two had combined to put Wycombe so surprisingly back in the game. Receiving from McGavin, again on the right, Stallard juggled his way in cleverly before playing the perfect ball to Read, who took instant advantage.

If these two had had a better service from Wycombe's pedestrian midfield, it might have been a very different game. As it was, Watford, playing briskly, forcefully and intelligently, set the pace from the start, scored after only six minutes and threatened to overwhelm their opponents, who took a long time to suggest that they could be competitive force.

Watford's three-man attack is a lively and dangerous one. The club has made light of the loss of two of its most effective strikers. It was hard on them that they should lose the talented young Ireland international, David Connolly, who scored for his country on Saturday, to Feyenoord, for nothing. Kevin Phillips, meanwhile, has joined Sunderland.

Even so, Jason Lee, once of Nottingham Forest, and Ronny Rosenthal, the Israel

international, who arrived from Tottenham Hotspur, are predictably finding life much easier in the Nationwide League second division than they did in the FA Carling Premiership, while Giffon Noel-Williams, a leggy 17-year-old, is plainly a player for the future.

Watford's first goal came when Lee found the adventurous Kennedy, who crossed from the left. Rosenthal mis-kicked, but the ball fell to Hyde to score easily.

Now for all those occasions when the bar saved Wycombe. First, after 31 minutes, Hyde broke through after persistent work by Lee and struck the woodwork. Five minutes later, Noel-Williams touched the ball to Lee, whose ferocious left-foot shot struck the underside of the bar and came down on the line.

It happened again seven minutes into the second half, when Noel-Williams was put through by Rosenthal. Taylor saved his first shot and the second struck Brown and the bar in turn. Finally, after 65 minutes, Palmer headed a corner against the bar.

Watford's second goal was unquestionably worth waiting for. Lee nodded the ball to Rosenthal, who chested it back to him. Lee, with a tremendous first-time shot, banged it into the top right-hand corner. On this occasion, at least, there was nothing the Wycombe bar could do about it.

The moral of the match, perhaps, is that football remains a perverse game. Dominate as you may, the ball still has to go beneath the bar and between the uprights. If Watford had not won this game, it would have been unfair but typical of football.

WATFORD (3-4-2): A. Chamberlain — R. Pees, S. Pinner, O. Meadley (sub: J. Gibbs, 58th), M. Hyde, R. Johnson, P. Kennedy, G. Noel-Williams, J. Lee, R. Rosenthal (sub: C. Bailey, 80). WYCOMBE WANDERERS (4-4-2): M. Taylor — J. Kavanagh, N. Moran, P. McGavin, S. Pinner, O. Meadley (sub: M. Foyth, 5th), M. Simpson, A. S. McEwan, S. Brown (sub: M. Harlin, 79) — P. Read, M. Palmer. Referee: P. Pidge.

Waddle put on the spot by Lormor's deft touch

Chesterfield 1
Barnley 0
By David Maddock

CONSIDER the art of a goal. It is frequently a thing of great beauty, a source of great passion and an inspirer of dreams. If Chris Waddle is reading this, though, let us keep it simple: a goal is the art of putting a leather-encased bladder into a big string net.

Waddle's side had not scored a league goal all season before this match and rarely suggested they would rediscover the art against Chesterfield. Sadly for the supporters, the single goal, scored by Tony Lormor, came after just two minutes and little happened thereafter. But let us not appear too critical. Both teams attempted to play positive, attractive football. It was just that, on the day, the players could not bring it off.

It was not for the want of trying. As Waddle is discovering in his new role as manager, there is plenty of effort and commitment at this level, but not quite so much finesse. Waddle looked a forlorn figure as he shuffled about in a free role. What he wanted was the ball to try and conjure a little bit of magic. What he got was good-humoured baiting from the Chesterfield supporters.

His team seemed inhibited by his presence and it was his surprise when Waddle withdrew himself after 70 minutes. By then, the script had been written, thanks to that early opening goal.

It was straightforward enough and exposed a further Burnley frailty: namely a defence that provides too much space. A corner from Hewitt was flicked on by Holland and Lormor was cute enough to backheel the ball into the net from six yards.

Burnley had their chances, particularly when Cook turned well after 51 minutes and smacked a shot against the far post. Barnes headed wide from six yards and Ford shot over from close range, but mostly Chesterfield exercised strict control as they displayed the form of last season.

CHESTERFIELD (3-5-2): B. Mercer — C. Palmer, M. Williams, P. Holland, I. Taylor — C. Linton, A. Edwards, M. Bodley, N. Lewis — D. Farrell, S. Castle, D. Payne, S. Houghton — M. Carruthers, J. Quinn. BARNLEY (5-3-2): L. Harrison — S. Stockley, S. Hoak, L. Hewitt, W. Goodard (sub: D. Samuel, 58th), D. Mills (sub: M. Harlin, 46) — M. Ford, C. Waddle (sub: K. Jackson, 70), D. Mather — P. Barnes, A. Cook. Referee: D. Lewis.

Barnet fail to quell Quinn's old instincts

Peterborough United 5
Barnet 1
By Mel Webb

THREE GOALS by Jimmy Quinn left Barry Fry, his manager, wearing the smile of a contented man as Peterborough United went to the top of the Nationwide League first division with an emphatic victory over Barnet at London Road yesterday.

Peterborough have recovered from their travails of last year and Fry now has them playing with belief and self-confidence again. He has surfed around the country and picked up a handful of players of whom some are seasoned and others are unashamed veterans.

Quinn, once the player-manager of Reading, is no spring chicken, but is still spritely enough for this division. Not for him a retreat to midfield; once a forward, always a forward and it was with former's instincts that he gave Peterborough the lead in the 25th minute.

The goal was simplicity itself — a left-wing corner from Houghton that Quinn met with his head at the near post. Four minutes before half-time, he scored the second from a penalty, after Farrell had been bundled off the ball by Simpson.

Barnet were already rattled. Quinn bulldozed his way through a compliant Barnet defence to score his third goal from 35 yards and, three minutes later, Farrell engaged the Barnet backline in close combat, came out on top and scored the fourth.

Barnet did not look remotely capable of making an appearance on the scoresheet and, when they did, through Samuels, a substitute who had been on the field for less than five minutes, they looked almost embarrassed. Goodness knows, they had enough to be embarrassed about.

Had the tide turned? Of course not and Peterborough proved it by scoring their third goal in an eight-minute spell through Carruthers. It was no more than they — or Barnet — deserved.

PETERBOROUGH UNITED (4-4-2): M. Taylor — C. Linton, A. Edwards, M. Bodley, N. Lewis — D. Farrell, S. Castle, D. Payne, S. Houghton — M. Carruthers, J. Quinn. BARNET (5-3-2): L. Harrison — S. Stockley, S. Hoak, L. Hewitt, W. Goodard (sub: D. Samuel, 58th), D. Mills (sub: M. Harlin, 46) — M. Ford, C. Waddle (sub: K. Jackson, 70), D. Mather — P. Barnes, A. Cook. Referee: J. Robinson.

ROWING

British team delights at medal haul of eight

FROM MIKE ROSEWELL IN AIGUEBELETTE

FUTURE rowing internationalists have a hard act to follow after the 1997 Great Britain team rewrote the world championship record books here this weekend, winning eight medals — two gold, two silver and four bronze. The haul included firsts in the form of a women's heavyweight gold, a medal for a women's eight and a medal for a British male single sculler.

The gold medals were won by the men's and women's coxless fours. For the men's four, it is clearly time — and equally clearly the wish of Steve Redgrave and Matthew Pinsent — to stop talking about Britain's "new" coxless four. The former coxless pair, in the company of James Cracknell and Tim Foster, duly won their expected gold, leaving the French Olympic silver medal winners struggling two lengths behind as they crossed the line, rating at 44. Redgrave, winning his seventh world championship

As the women's four waited at 1,750 metres to be called for their medal presentation, Libby Henshaw, at three, had a perfect view as the men's lightweight eight — including Alex, her brother — produced a classic finish.

The crew were vying for second place with Canada and Italy, behind Australia. Jason Keys, the stroke, lifted the rate to 41 before 1,750 metres, too early it seemed, but they kept building. They moved up to second place and closed on Australia, but missed gold by 110.8sec.

Half-an-hour later, Britain gained a further heart-stopping silver, courtesy of Miriam Batten and Gillian Lindsay in the women's double sculls. The pair took longer to strike their rhythm than in their semi-final and were fourth initially. They overtook Switzerland at 1,500 metres, but Germany and Romania looked strong ahead. Batten called for more with 300 metres to go, rather than the scheduled 250 metres, and the Britons grabbed second place in the last few inches. "We knew we would get Romania some time in the race," said Lindsay, "but not on the last stroke."

Greg Searle won bronze in the men's sculls on Saturday, becoming the first Briton to win a world championship men's sculls medal. A member of the junior four with Cracknell in 1990, Searle said that, at the 1,500-metre mark, when he was lying fifth, he had an inclination to accept that position. "Then I decided that I want something out of this," he said. He passed Chalupa, of the Czech Republic, then Cop, the world champion, of Slovakia, and, with one more stroke available, would, almost certainly, have overhauled Wilms, of Germany.

Britain gained three more bronze medals yesterday. Malindi Myers and Caroline Hobson, in the lightweight coxless pairs, never had their third place threatened, but the men's coxed four, a late selection, had to work up from fifth in the last 1,000 metres to give Lennie Robertson, also involved with the lightweight eight, his second medal success. The icing on the cake came when another late selection, the women's eights, became Britain's first medal-winners at this level. The crew, which included the winning coxless four and Suzie Ellis, the cox, as audible as ever, moved from sixth to third and held it.

It was an emotional moment for Di Ellis, the chairman of the Amateur Rowing Association. "It is 31 years since I stroked the British women's eight," Ellis said, shedding a tear. "We were sixth and upset that our total budget was £70. I have worked for this ever since."



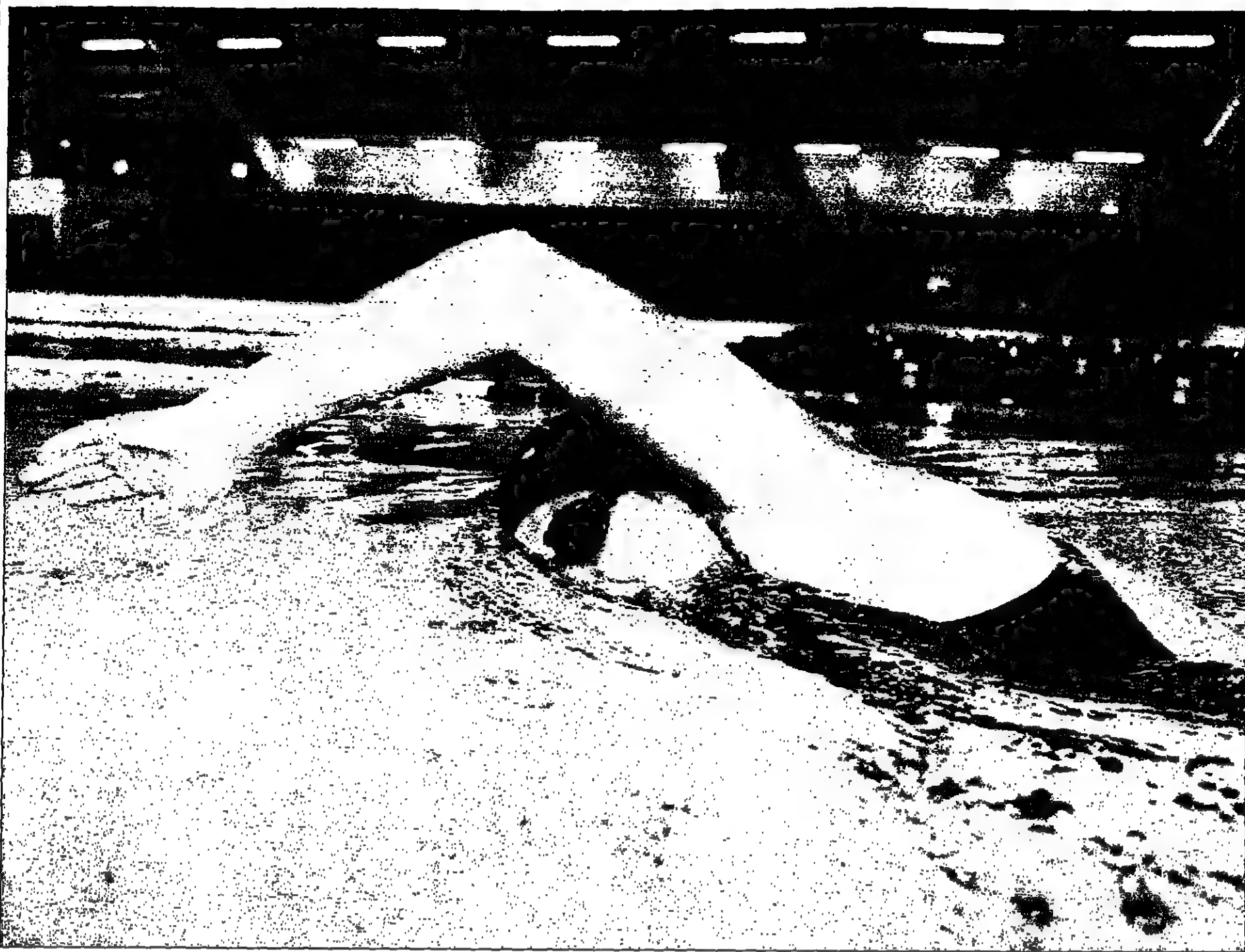
Searle: bronze in sculls

gold medal, described it as "a relatively perfect race", the only hiccup being two messy strokes off the start. It was Pinsent's fifth world gold and a first for Foster and Cracknell.

It has been a long wait for Cracknell, who won a world junior coxless fours gold on the same course in 1990. His first action after the win on Saturday was to shake the hand of Dorin Alupel, in the Romania bronze medal-winning crew, who also finished behind him in 1990. "It's the 1990 old boys' brigade, in spite of the language barrier," Cracknell said.

The ease of the success of the men's four caused few palpitations, but other British medal successes raised pulse rates. The women's coxless four became the first British heavyweight women to win gold. Although they trailed Romania, Bulgaria and the Ukraine early on in their final, they moved to second place, behind the experienced Romanians, at 1,500 metres. Lisa Eyre, the stroke, then upped the rate from 37 to 40, the Romanians faltered at 1,800 metres and Britain took gold by 0.8sec.

Mel Webb visits a £6 million complex nurturing the talents of young athletes



The girls of Oldfield School, renowned for their gymnastics, are now turning their attention to swimming, making use of the excellent sporting facilities at Bath University

Bath, a village of sporting excellence

In an unconsidered corner of a green field on the outskirts of Bath, there sits a ramshackle old shed. It seems to cling to its vertical status more by will-power than anything else. In most respects, it is not much good to anybody any more and yet it is a yardstick by which to judge a revolutionary concept that is making the West Country city the envy of sporting Britain.

The shed is all that remains of what was once the sporting centre of Bath University. Around it now is a multi-million-pound complex. Under the stewardship of Cud Roddy, an enthusiastic 34-year-old Mancunian, who has been the university's director of sport since 1992, a £6-million sports village has been built on the back of a single-minded dream for sporting excellence.

The village is all things to all the people of Bath. On one level, it provides a dedicated environment for the development of elite athletes in a range of sporting disciplines — Paul Palmer, a gold medal-winner for Great Britain in the European swimming championships, is coach there — and on another, it is being used to nurture the talents of the best young sportspeople in the city.



The coaching team that works under Roddy's direction has forged a link with the state-run Oldfield School, which has 880 girl pupils and a glowing reputation for sporting achievement.

The head of physical education at Oldfield is Sara Grimshaw, who, since her arrival there ten years ago, has worked tirelessly to develop the school as a national power in gymnastics. Oldfield has two girls in British squads, another on the brink of national status and a legion of others who excel at county level and beyond.

The school has developed its reputation in gymnastics largely through its own efforts. Grimshaw is now linking with Roddy and his team to expand its curriculum at top level. Tennis and swimming are the

next two sports on the general list and Grimshaw is infectious in her enthusiasm for the synergy between school and university.

Oldfield recently acquired Sports College status, which, in cash terms, means that it raised £100,000, a sum matched by a similar amount from central government. Grimshaw intends to take that £200,000 to the National Lottery in the hope of raising the £1 million that the school needs to build a new gymnasium and tennis centre.

"We have a proven track record in gymnastics and we had a dream to do other things to that level as well," she said. "The link with the university gives us tremendous potential to do that. We want to produce good tennis players for the school and, with the university's help, we hope to develop the game to the same national level that we've taken gymnastics."

Grimshaw will have no truck with what some see as a politically-correct aversion to organised competitive sport in schools. "Traditionally, Britain has not been ultra-competitive in the past," she said. "We've been the nice people who go along and do our best on the day and, if we don't do too well, that's OK. If we're going to compete with the rest of the



Creating an environment. Roddy, left, and Grimshaw



world in the next century, that's got to change."

Bold words that receive 100 per cent support from Roddy. "We are creating an environment in this city for the development of sporting excellence," he said, "so you look towards people who are like-minded and Sara is one of those people."

"We have reached a certain point in our development here where we have recognised that from the age of 18 onwards we have a programme running that is successful — but we also see a need to develop within the city young people who are going to come through to create a tradition of what this project is all about."

"There are certain places in this country where promising kids are pulled out from school and put in a 'hot-house' and then sent back to their schools. What we've got at Oldfield is a wonderful environment in which high levels of sporting skills are recognised and yet the kids are allowed to be kids in a normal school situation. We think that's hugely important."

The girls of Oldfield and pupils of other schools in the city will be working closely in their drive for tennis skills with Simon Jones, the Lawn Tennis Association national coach who works full-time at the village. "You can't break the natural order with children; or at least

you shouldn't," Jones said. "This is a good way to maintain their natural order, while also giving them the chance to excel in their chosen sport."

"In the past, older and more experienced tennis players have not been in a position to help the younger ones because they have been working in isolation and the fact that they can work together here, very often on the same courts, is a very important part of our programme. Obviously, we have to tailor-make the training, but youngsters copy the older ones and that's important to us. If we produce a number of top-class players, that will be great, but our aim really is to help them to be as good as they can possibly be."

Ambitious words, laudable aims, dedicated people. Roddy's enthusiasm and vision and the support of those around him have ensured that the will is abroad at Bath. In the medium term, the aim is to provide athletes for Britain at the Olympic Games in Sydney in 2000. That might be a little too soon for the girls of Oldfield School, but, if this initiative works, some of them might be marching behind the Union Flag when the youth of the world gathers in Athens four years later. If not, it will not be for lack of effort.

ICE HOCKEY

Paisley fall into great class divide

RESULTS early in the season can be misleading, as each group in the Benson and Hedges Cup includes two National League teams with resources that cannot match those of their Superleague opponents (Norman de Mesquita writes).

Take Paisley Pirates, for example. Easy 7-2 winners over their fellow National League club, Telford Tigers, in their opening fixture, they found Manchester Storm, of the Superleague, a different proposition, losing 7-1. Ryan Smith put Paisley ahead in the first period, but once Manchester got going, it was one-way traffic, with Ricky Grubb in the Paisley goal facing 65 shots in the 60 minutes of play. Kris Miller scored twice for the Storm, with Dave Morrison, Dominic Maltais, Stefan Kotela, Craig Woodcroft and Mike Morin also scoring.

Basingstoke Bison, who finished bottom of the Superleague last season, also routed lower-ranked opponents, five players scoring in the 5-1 defeat of Peterborough Pirates. Newcastle Cobras were a disappointment last season, but they made a good start to the new campaign, beating Ayr Scottish Eagles 3-1.

Smith puts faith in sail selection

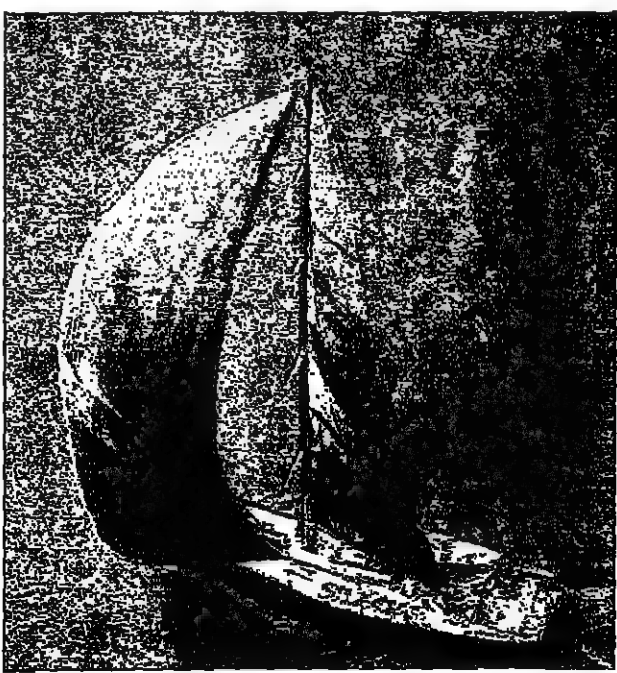
BY EDWARD GORMAN SAILING CORRESPONDENT

SILK Cut, purple and white with a shark motif on her topsides, is fizzing along at 17 knots in just 25 knots of breeze coming from the south. It is a beam reach under grey skies on the Solent and the Gurnard shore, round the corner from Cowes, is looming fast.

Lawrie Smith is up at the windward shrouds, inspecting yet another sail. This one is a relatively small, heavy-air fractional-reaching spinnaker called the "monster". The performance it induces from the Farr-designed 60ft hull is breathtaking.

Down to leeward, the sea is running in big splurges along the deck. The bow is up out of the water as Silk Cut comes up on the plane. Exciting stuff, maybe, but not for Smith, who has seen all this a thousand times before. His interest is purely in making a technical assessment of the sail. Is there anything wrong with the shape? Should he take it? If so, on which legs of the race and so on.

At the wheel, Gordon Maguire, his second-in-command, is having fun, saying "it does get up and go, which is what we all enjoy" as we watch the numbers climb on the digital display at the base of the mast. But the shore is closing and it's time to drop the "monster" or hit the bricks. Ahead of him, Jez Fanstone,



Silk Cut has tested some 70 sails in her race preparation

on the bow, lets the tack fly and Ado Stead, Neil McDonald and Neil "Albert" Graham haul the sail down below.

This was last week and it was among the Silk Cut team's last sail evaluation days in the run-up to the start of the Whitbread Round-the-World Race that is less than two weeks away. With all the ten teams now either at Hamble or Cowes putting the finishing touches to their preparations, the adrenaline is be-

ginning to flow and, on Silk Cut, there is an air of apprehension and quiet confidence.

This boat represents Smith's best chance of winning the world's premier fully-crewed ocean race and, though it is in the nature of the man never to be fully satisfied with his campaign preparation, there are few stones that he and his crew have left unturned. Over the past 12 months, starting first in Sweden, then in Portugal and now in the Solent,

Smith has tested something like 70 sails. His search for the best combinations has been driven on by his belief that, with the hulls as similar as makes no difference, it will be sail selection and handling that will play a key role.

Maguire believes they have fine-tuned their understanding way beyond what the best of the Whitbread 60 crews knew four years ago. "We have a much greater knowledge of the sail cross-overs — which sail to put up when and which combinations are better," he said. Smith is treating the race, with its eight stop-overs, as nine separate contests rather than a traditional round-the-world slog. He has opted for a boat at the thinner end of the design spectrum to optimise downwind performance and the light-air work that is likely to characterise many of the leg finishes. With scoring for the first time done on a points-per-leg system, he will be aiming for steady second and third places to build-up a strong position.

The Silk Cut crew believe the biggest threats will be those posed by the two New Zealand skippers, Grant Dalton, on *Merit Cup*, and Chris Dickson, on *Toshiba*, but, like Smith, Maguire has no time for pre-race bravado: "I don't think we're any better than the other crews," he said. "The guys we are up against are the best in the world and to think we are better is arrogant."

BOWLS

Qualifiers book place at Preston

BY DAVID RHYS JONES

LES GILLETT, Billy Mellors, George Sneddon and Nigel Williams came through the first snooker-style play-offs organised by the Professional Bowls Association at Blackpool Borough indoor bowls club yesterday and will appear at Preston in the televised International Open singles tournament next month.

The World Bowls Tour Ltd, which runs bowls at professional level, invited the PBA to provide four qualifiers and 72 hopefuls, who had paid their £100 affiliation fees, had an early test of their indoor skills before the outdoor season has ground to a halt.

When the PBA opened their doors to anyone who aspires to make a career out of bowls, they were surprised to receive applications from some unusual candidates, including a young boy and a wheelchair player. Both went out in the first qualifying round, but acquitted themselves well. Danny May, 11, took a set off Colin Jefferson before losing 3-7, 7-3, 3-7, while George Ridgeon, a tetraplegic, gave Jonathan Allan a fright before the Scot won 7-3, 7-4.

EQUESTRIANISM

King maintains her advantage

BY JENNY MACARTHUR

MARY KING stayed on course for a second successive win at the Blenheim Vauxhall Monterey International Horse Trials yesterday by retaining her first-day lead on King William with a faultless cross-country performance in the speed and endurance phase. However, with only one fence in hand over Bruce Davidson, the dual world champion from the United States, on Heyday, King cannot afford more than one mistake in the show-jumping today.

It is King William's weakest phase. The gelding's careless showjumping at three consecutive Badminton persuaded King to retire him from top-level competition two years ago. "The arena at Blenheim is much more relaxed and open than Badminton, so I'm hoping he won't get too worked up," King said.

King's superb performance was the highlight of a stirring speed and endurance phase. Helped by the excellent going on Mike Etherington-Smith's 28-fence course, 16 horses were clear and inside the optimum time of ten minutes. Mistakes — where they came — were spread throughout the course,

which is the mark of good course-building.

Unusually, Mark Todd, the dual Olympic champion from New Zealand, was not among those inside the time, finishing in 10min 13sec on his exciting new international prospect, Word For Word. "The going was perfect and I was well up on time at the halfway stage," he said. "So I eased up — only to find I had slowed up too much." He is in fifth place.

Faultless performances from Tracey Dillon, on Joe's Surprise, and Leslie Law, on Perryfields George, have put them in fourth and sixth places overnight. Ian Stark, watched anxiously by the Great Britain selectors after suffering two falls in the past two weeks, made no mistake, loping faultlessly round the course on The Moose.

David O'Connor, a key member of the United States team for next week's championships, who had been in second place after the dressage, retired after a fall from Light Foot at the second part of Fence 5b, an angled palisade. The Irish rider, Samuel Moore on Darragh Rock, suffered severe injuries when he fell at Fence 19, The Keyhole Corner.

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RACING: HELISSIO'S CHALLENGE OVERWHELMED BY PACE OF SPECIALIST MILER

Spinning World exerts mastery

FROM CHRIS MCGRATH
AT LONGCHAMP

ALTHOUGH the turf had recently been blessed by a visit from the Pope, it was surely expecting too much in the way of a miracle for Helissio to win the Prix du Moulin at Longchamp yesterday. So it proved, with Spinning World, the outstanding miler in Europe, taking suitable umbrage at having his tail tweaked by the middle-distance champion.

A dashing three-length success showed that Helissio had lowered himself only in distance, not in class. Having said that, the bravado of Helissio's connections — who had rejected the conventional route towards the defence of the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe — met its due reward. As a stallion prospect, his second here was worth ten wins in the Prix Foy.

But connections of Spinning World took an unsentimental

view of Helissio's challenge. When their colt had won at Deauville on his previous start, he was aided and abetted by the useful sprinter, Piperi, carrying the same colours. Piperi had hustled and exhausted the front-running Starborough, setting the race up for Cash Asmusen's late swoop.

It had to be in the back of Asmusen's mind yesterday that Helissio would need to make energetic use of his stamina and that Piperi would be able to unnerve him in front. Having ridden him in defeat at Ascot on his previous start, when there was a brutal battle for the lead, Asmusen knew better than any that Helissio does not relax easily.

But Olivier Peslier, back on Helissio yesterday, unexpectedly restrained him a place or two off the early pace, content that there would be a suitably strong gallop anyway. It was a cunning move, but one that did not spare Piperi a part in

Helissio's downfall. For, when he began to trail, along with Bijou D'Inde, Spinning World ranged outside to leave Peslier cornered.

He was forced to snatch up, and his mount to drop a gear, so that, when he eventually got

BIG-RACE DETAILS

Some good
BATHURST PRIZE (Group 1, £101,010, 1m)

1. SPINNING WORLD (C Asmusen), 2. Helissio (O Peslier), 3. Daylami (G Moss), 4. ALSO RAN: Danversburg (14th), Classic Park (15th), Nelly (16th), Pabozza (17th), Sharp (18th), Bijou D'Inde (19th), Piperi (20th), 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th, 101st, 102nd, 103rd, 104th, 105th, 106th, 107th, 108th, 109th, 110th, 111th, 112th, 113th, 114th, 115th, 116th, 117th, 118th, 119th, 120th, 121st, 122nd, 123rd, 124th, 125th, 126th, 127th, 128th, 129th, 130th, 131st, 132nd, 133rd, 134th, 135th, 136th, 137th, 138th, 139th, 140th, 141st, 142nd, 143rd, 144th, 145th, 146th, 147th, 148th, 149th, 150th, 151st, 152nd, 153rd, 154th, 155th, 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TRADING PERIOD: Settlement takes place five business days after the day of trade. Changes are calculated on the previous day's close, but adjustments are made when a stock is ex-dividend. Changes, yields and price/earnings ratios are based on middle prices.

[illegible]

RESOURCES
STATISTICS

TODAY

TOMORROW

WEDNESDAY

THURSDAY

FRIDAY

SUNDAY TIPS

Gas disc
in comp

You should stay in, enjoy eating, listen to music, make phone calls and send e-mails

Zero inflation is closer than you may think



ROGER BOOTLE

Tomorrow's inflation rate is once again likely to show a different message on the headline and underlying measures. The headline rate may well rise to a superficially worrying rate of 3.5 per cent, but I expect the underlying rate to fall a little to stand below 3 per cent. Moreover, it should carry on falling for the next several months, thereby putting to rest worries about an imminent return to high inflation and heading off the need for much higher interest rates.

That is all very well, but most people do not believe official figures. Most economists suspect that the official figures overstate true inflation by up to 1 per cent, mainly because they include price rises that reflect quality improvements. The man in the street, however, typically believes that inflation is understated, because he feels the figures do not square with his own experience.

Many people seem to think that if inflation is dead then no prices should be going up. In fact, even if overall inflation were zero, plenty of individual prices would still rise. But they would be offset by falls in the price of other things. Admittedly, we are not quite there yet but we are closer than most people think because they easily forget those things whose prices are hardly rising at all, or even falling.

Over the past year, the items whose prices have risen relatively fast include the costs of running a

car (up 6.4 per cent), tobacco (up 7 per cent) and the all-embracing category called leisure services, which includes the cost of holidays (up 4.9 per cent). But there have been some pretty impressive performances from other categories. Food price inflation has been virtually zero and the prices of leisure goods have hardly risen, helped by steep falls in the price of audio equipment. Price rises for clothing and footwear and household goods have been held to a mere 1 per cent.

So why, I hear you ask, is the inflation rate now 3 per cent plus. The short answer is the policies of the Bank of England and the Government. The Bank's policy of driving up interest rates has led to sharp rises in mortgage rates, which have increased headline inflation by 1/4 per cent. The Government's policy of raising indirect duties on petrol and tobacco, continuing where the last government left off, has meant that the Government's total direct contribution has been a whopping 1/4 per cent. Take out these two categories and you find the inflation rate is only 2.2 per cent — and that is in

the middle of what is supposed to be a consumer boom — not enough to scare the fairies, and scarcely enough even to worry the Bank.

I realise people are suspicious of this kind of economist's adjustment. It does sound a bit like saying that if you take out everything whose price has risen then you find there is no inflation. Moreover, people do pay mortgages and they do buy petrol and cigarettes. Nevertheless, there are good reasons for making the adjustment. It is doubtful whether mortgage rates should be included as a price. When they are raised as a

result of Bank action then it is to try to reduce inflationary pressures. Moreover, once they are at a high enough level to bear down on inflation, they stop going up, and in due course come down. It is the transition to the higher level that temporarily increases the inflation rate.

Excise duties are more troublesome, not least because the overall level does not generally go back down. Moreover, because of the Government's policy of increasing taxes on the "undesirables" — petrol and tobacco — they look likely to continue rising sharply for some time, thereby driving up the inflation rate, and obliging the Bank to operate with higher interest rates (which, in the short run, at least, also keeps headline inflation higher). Unless the Chancellor wishes to operate a policy of trying to shift the tax burden more on to indirect taxes, he should counter this effect by reducing other indirect taxes.

Yet there is an important message in the different inflation rates of the various RPI categories. The pattern is not random, but rather an accurate reflection of the profound

economic forces battering our society. In general, you should expect the pattern shown over the past year to continue. Goods and services whose prices are likely to fall or rise only marginally are those whose providers benefit from strong productivity gains, or who can switch to cheaper sources in the East.

Most basic goods like food and clothing fall into this category, as do relatively sophisticated goods, such as audio and telecommunications equipment and computers. So do important household services such as telephone calls, electricity and gas supply. Most of the things that do not rise as services such as taxi rides, restaurant meals, theatre tickets, legal advice, visits to the dentist or doctor and school fees.

The lesson is clear. If you want to manage your own personal inflation rate down you should stay indoors, enjoying eating, listening to music, making phone calls, turning up the heating, putting on CD-Roms and sending e-mails. You may venture out to buy clothes, but do not drive or take a taxi to the shops. Moreover, reconcile yourself to wearing your new clothes only at home (or on shopping trips). For donning them for visits to sports clubs, restaurants or places of live entertainment will involve forking out more and more. Above all, stay healthy and don't have children. Alternatively, you could just pay up and stop whingeing.

Labour aims for speedy switch to digital TV

By Raymond Snoddy, Media Editor

THE Government is considering the most radical measures to boost the introduction of digital terrestrial television in the UK, including switching off existing analogue broadcasts in as little as five years.

It would mean viewers having to get a new television or a digital "black box" within that time. The boxes are expected to cost £200-£300. The five-year option is one that Chris Smith, Culture, Media and Sports Secretary, and the Radiocommunications Agency that handles frequency issues, have asked Nera, the independent economic consultant, to evaluate.

Digital Terrestrial Television (DTT) is to start in the UK in a year's time. It will be able to offer about 40 new television channels, which can be picked up by ordinary aerials without the need for satellite dishes or cable connections. A digital decoder will be required, however.

To begin with, existing channels such as BBC 1 and ITV will be broadcast in analogue and digital form. For the Government, apart from encouraging growth of a new industry, the big prize would be to auction analogue frequencies for more lucrative mobile communications use — when a high proportion of the population can receive digital television.

One of the key tasks Nera has been given is to work out how the Government might deliver "analogue-switch-off" in five, 10 and 15 years. The consultants have also been asked to estimate the cost of moving everyone in the UK

from analogue to digital television reception and, in particular, how consumers, retailers, manufacturers and broadcasters would be affected.

Nera is also evaluating how the Government might encourage a mix of consumers, industry and the taxpayer to bear the cost of switching from analogue to digital transmission. Civil servants have been looking at everything from the cost of providing a subsidised digital box to everyone to selling off analogue frequencies to fund such subsidies.

Nera has been asked to produce the study urgently and is due to report early next month. The aim is to move as quickly as possible without legislation because a new broadcasting Bill is probably at least two years off. Although the Government is looking at a five-year switch-off option, a ten-year final date for analogue is likely to be the earliest that is politically practical.



Smith: five-year plan

Vega boss faces tough AGM

By Chris Ayres

ROGER GILBERT, the newly appointed managing director of Vega, the software and systems engineering group, is facing a difficult annual meeting this week after Friday's profit warning that sent the company's share price sharply lower.

Shares in Vega fell 48p to 153½p after the warning was issued minutes before the market closed, wiping £7.4 million off its value. The shares are expected to lose further ground before the meeting on Wednesday.

The company had already disappointed shareholders in July with a 5.5 per cent fall in yearly pre-tax profits to £3.3 million, blamed on a shortfall of orders and the strength of sterling.

In spite of the sober outlook, many investors had kept faith with the company because of its ability to win lucrative contracts with both private companies and the Ministry of Defence.

Mr Gilbert, who was appointed in April after a 12-month search for a replacement to Kelvin Harrison, will test investors' faith further on Wednesday when he cuts Vega's pre-tax profits forecast for the year from £4.1 million to £3 million.

Chartered surveyors chief goes

By Chris Ayres

THE Royal Institution of Chartered Surveyors has abruptly parted company with its chief executive, Claire Makin, who will not return to her job when she arrives back in Britain from her annual holiday this week.

The organisation, which has been accused of lagging behind the times, said that Ms Makin had agreed to leave after eight weeks of discussions with the institution's seven senior officers.

Ms Makin's departure was officially attributed to "differences of style and pace" and follows hard on the heels of Peter McKendrick's election as president in July.

Mr McKendrick said: "It is not the case that this organisation wants to be held back. Pace can be faster rather than slower. I have not found the institution to be tired and old fashioned but dynamic."

He added that the institution would not change the policies Ms Makin had put in place, and denied that their personalities had clashed.

"There was no personality clash. Claire's contribution during her two years with us has been very highly regarded," he said. A shortlist of candidates to replace her is expected to be drawn up before November.

Fast food set for 7% sales growth

By Jennifer Hanawald

THE British appetite for burgers is expected to grow at a rate of 7 per cent until the end of the year 2000, according to a report by Corporate Intelligence on Retailing.

This country already boasts more fast food than any other European country, with 5,000 outlets. McDonald's leads the way in Britain, with 730 outlets, followed by Pizza Hut, Burger King and KFC.

The gap is narrowing, though, and other national outlets are under threat from the fast food merchants. Fast food sales in France, Italy and The Netherlands are forecast to grow by 8 per cent in the same period, while in Spain sales are forecast to proceed at a rate of 12 per cent.

The scope for growth is particularly great in Spain and Italy, where dining out is regarded as one of life's main pleasures, but where there is not yet the "systemised cater-

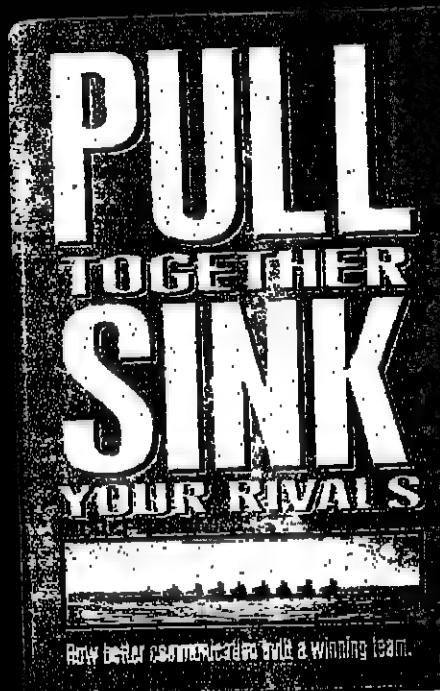


McDonald's UK leader

ing" that the study predicts the independent bars and restaurants will eventually adopt.

Big names like McDonald's and Pizza Hut are not the only players in the market, the study says. Pubs in the UK, along with chains like Pret à Manger and Greggs, the high street baker, which also owns Bakers Owens, are also exploiting changing eating habits.

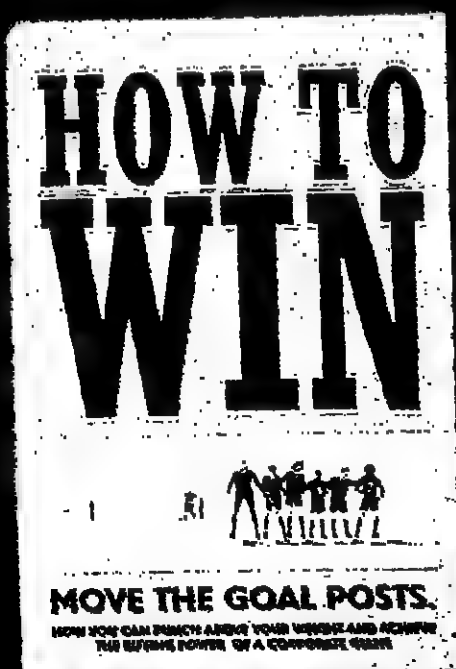
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THE TIMES MONDAY SEPTEMBER 8 1997

Polly 'stolen'

Union conf

French connection known to only a few customers

Martin Waller
on the service
supplier owned
by Compagnie
Générale
des Eaux

Even days ago Jean Claude Banon announced a successful £116 million takeover bid. At the weekend he was travelling on business in Europe.

Monday last week he spent at his office in London's St James's, Tuesday was France. Wednesday, he returned to Britain. By the time you read this he will have completed a business trip to America and returned to Britain for a relatively quiet weekend. A normal schedule for M Banon — except for that bid.

Supplying fresh drinking water in Folkestone and Dover, train journeys into London Bridge, cable television in Yorkshire, disposing of the rubbish in Hampshire — some aspects of a job that, like his itinerary, is wide-ranging.

The companies for which he is responsible provide an array of basic services to millions of people in Britain. Many of the individual companies are known to their customers. But few realise that the companies are owned by one of France's biggest conglomerates.

M Banon, as his schedule suggests, is on the busy side of hyperactive. Even when you manage to track him down, few meetings or lunches are completed without an intruding phone call. He talks *déjà-vu* to *la douzaine*, in an accent little changed by education at a US business school, some years in corporate America and a decade in Britain.

He is managing director of General Utilities, the company that bought Leigh Interests, a quoted waste-management company, last week. That is his day-to-day job, so to speak. He is also the corporate representative of General Utilities' owner, Compagnie Générale des Eaux, in Britain.

This means he takes responsibility for all of CGE's operations, from General Cable, the quoted cable TV provider of which the company owns 40 per cent, to Connex, operator of two rail franchises in the South East.

There is also an energy business, providing generation and services to industrial customers, a separate waste-management offshoot, and a building side grouped round Northwest Holst, the contractor. General Utilities itself is the holding company for the water interests, majority stakes in four water-supply companies in the South East and minority holdings in three others.

So far, before the Leigh deal goes through, CGE has spent £1 billion on UK businesses since 1986, employs 22,000 people and had a turnover of £1.7 billion last year. Its corporate profile, however, might best be described as low to non-existent.

There is also little apparent link between the various businesses. They provide services, to the public, industrial consumers or government bodies. They have, most clearly in the case of trains and water, arisen out of privatisation or, in other cases, local government contracting out. But there is no clear synergy, as an industrialist would understand it, no savings to be gained from running a rail link here as well as an incineration plant there.

Putting this point to M Banon is like turning on a conversational tap — industrial-grade, not your average domestic faucet.

"There is a central theme



Jean Claude Banon is responsible for firms providing services to millions in Britain

running through it. The reason we're in these different businesses has to do with the way local authorities are organised in France. There is a requirement there to provide a wide range of services.

These include water, energy, waste, cleaning and telecommunications. As these needs emerged, CGE and companies like it provided them, rather than the authority itself, with much of the heavy postwar investment in such services having come from the private sector.

It may seem paradoxical to think of the French administration, the inventor of *dirigisme* and a byword for rigid central control, to be the pioneer of contracting out, but M Banon insists this is so. With so many services in the hands of elected politicians,

these had to work or they were out of office.

"The PFI [the Private Finance Initiative, designed by the Conservative Government to attract private money into the infrastructure in Britain] existed, in a different form maybe in France and in a lot of other countries. There is a push worldwide towards contracting out these services.

"I'm very cautious about using the word privatisation. Here it means floating something off. In other parts of the world it means contracting out the operations on a long-term basis, usually with investment but at times without. This same pattern has existed in France from some years."

By now he is pretty well unstoppable. "Now there is further investment required. There is this realisation as well

that investing is not all — you need to maintain it as well. That is what PFI is attempting to do. Take this country. I think we have moved from a situation where there was a notion that it had to be public — it was better. Under the Tories it had to be private — it was better. But what matters is the quality of the service to the customer."

So the climate of privatisation and contracting-out has helped CGE to build, piece-meal, its current spread of businesses in Britain in areas where the company already had expertise in France and elsewhere. Exposure to the British way of regulated utilities, increasingly adopted as standard practice elsewhere, has then provided expertise that can be marketed overseas. Britain, M Banon says, be-

cause of the size of his company's investment here, can serve as a training ground for winning work in the rest of the English-speaking world.

It has not been downhill all the way. Connex, which provides 17 per cent of passenger train journeys in Britain, is no more popular than any other operator on the privatised network, and has attracted negative publicity for widespread cancellations.

General Cable, the fourth-biggest cable company, may have been more successful than some of its competitors because of its focus on communications rather than entertainment, but any success is relative, and the cabling of Britain remains one of business disasters of the Nineties.

Further expansion into water, where General Utilities supplies 3.2 million people, has been blocked — twice. The first check came in 1989, when Nicholas Ridley, then Environment Secretary, decreed that any merger in an industry much of which was about to be privatised would attract an immediate reference to the Monopolies and Mergers Commission. As the case law built up, a doctrine emerged. Bids would be allowed only if cost savings could be passed to customers as lower charges.

This is affordable to bidders only if there are synergies available from the takeover — neighbouring operations that can be rationalised to make savings. Lyonnaise des Eaux, another big French water company, was able to buy Northumbrian Water, one of the ten water and sewerage companies in England and Wales privatised in 1989, because it already owned a water supplier in the North East. General Utilities' various small water companies are spread around three of the ten, Anglian, Thames and Southern. A takeover of one of these is not economically viable, M Banon concedes.

Another takeover, a joint bid for Mid Kent Water, was blocked by the Government on the advice of the MMC in January. Other bids could fall at the same hurdle — General Utilities says it was unable to fund the necessary reductions to Mid Kent water bills because of the £20 million of investment needed in the area to improve services.

M Banon tries to be tactful but admits frustration. "This has created a stalemate in the industry because where mergers can occur they are more likely to occur across different industries."

However, he remains philosophical. "When we started in 1989 we had no notion of where the water privatisation would go — one was not even sure whether privatisation would happen."

With the great rail franchise share-out now complete, energy and waste management are the most obvious next areas for growth, even after the Leigh bid. Energy will benefit from further deregulation and the trend towards own or co-generation by industrial users.

Waste is a growing market as environmental regulations tighten, and heavily fragmented. Operators have suffered in recent years through an over-supply of treatment plants.

Beyond that, M Banon looks to the PFI to extend CGE's involvement in British infrastructure. Its experience in building and providing essential services such as energy make the upgrading of the nation's schools an attractive proposition. So is the road-building programme, assuming this is ever restarted.

He says: "We have invested a fair amount of money in this country. We are very committed to it. We consider it one of the pillars of our investment worldwide. We are delighted to have become a significant corporate citizen of this country."



Connex, a South East rail operator, attracted negative publicity over cancellations

TELEVISION CHOICE

Praising a forgotten storm

Decisive Weapons: Hurricane
BBC2, 8.00pm

In the winning of the Battle of Britain, the Spitfire took the glory but the Hurricane made the crucial contribution. It is a forthright note on which to open a second series about weaponry and war, but easily justified. During the battle, Hurricanes had shot down 800 German aircraft and Spitfires 485. If the Hurricane never caught the popular imagination as did its sleeker and faster rival, it was the more effective fighter, robust, manoeuvrable and easy to repair. A former Luftwaffe pilot describes it as "our most dangerous opponent". Conceived back in 1933 and boasting such features as the single wing, enclosed cockpit and retractable undercarriage, the Hurricane was ahead of its time. But it took years to gain official acceptance and has never had its proper recognition.

Noah's Ark
ITV, 9.00pm

Dramas about country vets have become one of television's staples, not as common as police or medical shows but no less reliable as an audience-pleaser. This latest is the creation of Johnny Byrne, whose credits go back to the granddaddy of the genre, *All Creatures Great and Small*, and it has the expected pleasures. Worcestershire provides the rustic landscapes and a solid cast is anchored by the excellent Anton Rodgers. He plays Noah, a vet of traditional ways and shaky health, married to a down-to-earth accountant (Angela Thorne) and joined in the practice by a son (Peter Wingfield) with more modern ideas. There are family tensions, hints of romance and no shortage of sick animals, headed this week by a shire horse and a red kite. This is familiar territory, but no less enjoyable on that account.

Equinox: Black Holes
Channel 4, 9.00pm

It is a bold enterprise to devote the visual medium of television to something that cannot be seen. But if black holes are, by definition, invisible, there is plenty to say about them and if the words dry up there is always that invaluable standby, computer graphics. Defined, somewhat dramatically, as the



Phil Daniels as Gary (BBC2, 9.30pm)

place where a mighty star has died and left a bottomless pit, the black hole has only recently been accepted by mainstream science. But the physics that help to explain it goes back centuries, the cue for a tribute to Newton's theory of gravity. Einstein is also invoked as we come to the present day and hear from such experts as Professor Stephen Hawking and Sir Martin Rees, the Astronomer Royal. The film is not always easy viewing, but credit to the production team for not trying to trivialise.

Holding On
BBC2, 9.30pm

Robert Altman's film *Short Cuts* is the inspiration for this kaleidoscopic portrait of London life in the 1990s by Tony Marchant. Like Altman, Marchant juggles a large cast of characters and arranges for many of their destinies to interlock. The main difference, apart from *Short Cuts* being set in Los Angeles, is that Altman leavened his story with humour. Marchant, who is no stranger to punchy drama, goes for the darker side. At least this is the impression from this opening episode, in which a young woman being sexually harassed and a young man being schizophrenic is at large. But the more enduring storylines promise to be about neither of these. Rather, they feature a restaurant critic (Phil Daniels) unable to keep his food down, an obsessive tax investigator (David Morrissey) and a temp (Saira Todd) out for a good time. Peter Waymark

RADIO CHOICE

Listener Request Hour
Classic FM, 1.00pm

The start of a new daily slot presented by Jane Jones, in which listeners record requests by letter, telephone or e-mail, is as good a way as any for me to mark the fifth birthday of Classic FM, which was launched on September 7, 1992. Has the station lived up to expectations? Yes and no: yes it has lived up to its own expectations, but no, it has not lived up to the expectations of Radio 3, which hoped it would fold up in about three months. So Classic is an undoubted commercial success (almost five million listeners) and whatever the sniffer elements may say, the station has proved there is a market for popular classics sampled ad hoc. Is that bad? Only if sampled classics become a substitute for the real thing.

RADIO 1

7.00am Mark Radcliffe and Boy Lard 9.00 Simon Mayo 12.00 Mary Anne Hobbs 2.00 Nicky Campbell 4.00 Kevin Greening 6.15 Newsbeat 6.30 Evening Session 8.30 Live Music Update 8.40 Andy Kershaw 10.30 Charlie Jordan 1.00 Clive Warren 4.00 Chris Moyles

RADIO 2

6.00am Sarah Kennedy 7.20 Wake Up to Wogan 9.30 Ken Bruce 11.30 Jimmy Young 1.30pm Debbie Thompson 3.00 Ed Stewart 5.05 Johnnie Walker 7.00 Humphrey Lyttelton 8.00 Malcolm Laycock 9.00 Big Band Special 9.30 Haynes over Britain 10.30 Richard Allinson 12.05am Steve Madden 3.00 Alex Lester

RADIO 5 LIVE

5.00am Morning Reports 6.00 Breakfast Programme 9.00 The Magazine 12.00 Midday with Matt 2.00pm Focus on Five 4.00 Julian Wardle 6.00pm News 7.00 News Extra 7.30 The Monday Match: Coverage of Wigan v Westham in the Nationwide Division Two 9.30 Glory Nights: Peter Slater recalls Manchester United's win over Barcelona in the 1991 European Cup Winners Cup 10.00 News Talk 1.00pm News Extra with Annie Webster 12.00 After Hours with Paul Hermet and Sheila McClelland 2.00am Up All Night with Rhod Sharp

TALK RADIO

5.00pm Paul Ross and Carol Griffiths 9.00 Scott Chisholm 12.00 Lorraine Kelly 2.00pm Tommy Boyd 4.00 Peter Dinkley 7.00 Anna Rastburn 9.00 James Whale 1.00am Mike Dickin

RADIO 3

6.00am On Air, with Penny Gore Includes Strauss (Till Eulenspiegel), Mussorgsky (St John's Night on the Bare Mountain), Tartin (Violin Sonata in G minor, Devil's Trill), Rossini (Overture, The Italian Girl in Algiers), Schubert (Piano Sonata No 2 in E flat, D946), Britten (Choral Dances from Gloriana) 9.00 Morning Collection, with Catherine Young. Includes Debussy, orchestral (Pinnepont), Giovanni Gabrieli (Sonata for Four), Dvorak (Terezetto in C), Kodaly (Dances of Galatia) 10.00 Musical Encounters, with Chris de Souza. Includes Scriabin (Prelude in B, Op 16 No 1), Saint-Saëns (Introduction and Rondes), Chopin (Piano Sonata in A minor, Op 10 No 3), Poulenc (Le Bestiaire), Mozart (Piano Sonata in A minor, K310), Schubert (Violin Concerto) 12.00 Proms Composer of the Week: Giuseppe Verdi, with excerpts from *La Traviata*, performed by Montserrat Caballé and Plácido Domingo 1.00pm News, soprano, and Roger Vignoles, piano. Schubert (An Swiss, An den Mond; Die Abgeschiedene; Die Wälder sind Mecht; Nacht und Träume; Gretchen am Spinnrade); Liszt (Die Lorelei; Musik aus Wunderbaren; ST ed un Chantant Gazon; O, Quand de Dors); Britten (Le Roi Le Belle est au Jardin d'Amour; La Fleuse; Poulenc (Le Bestiaire); Chopin (Piano Sonata in A minor, Op 10 No 3) 2.10 Proms Composer of the Week: Giuseppe Verdi, with excerpts from *La Traviata*, performed by Montserrat Caballé and Plácido Domingo 2.30 Proms Composer of the Week: Giuseppe Verdi, with excerpts from *La Traviata*, performed by Montserrat Caballé and Plácido Domingo 3.00 Proms Composer of the Week: Giuseppe Verdi, with excerpts from *La Traviata*, performed by Montserrat Caballé and Plácido Domingo 3.15 And Even Wetter! New reporter

RADIO 4

5.55am Shipping Forecast (LW) 6.00 News Briefing 6.10 Fanning Today 6.25 Prayer for the Day 6.30 Today. Includes Sports News Thought for the Day 6.45 Parish History by Katherine Graham. Abridged by Chris Wicks (8.10) 8.58 Weather 9.00 News 9.05 Start the Week. Times columnist Mohn Bragg returns to present the first of a new series (the discussion programme) 10.00 News: Settling with the Past (FM). Ronald Hutton and his historian guests discuss whether Queen Victoria really was, or was not, amused (2.10) 10.00 Daily Service (LW) 10.15 On This Day (LW) 10.30 Woman's Hour, with Jenni Murray 10.30 Money Box Live. Personal finance news presented by Vince Duggleby 12.00 News: You and Yours. Consumer news and care off with Mark Whitaker 12.25pm Round Britain Quiz. The cryptic quiz hosted by Nick Clarke 12.55 Weather 1.00 The World at One, with Alex Brodie 1.20 The Archers (r) 1.55 Shipping Forecast 2.00 News: David, by Nick Wadburn. The Old Testament's King David struggles with his private feelings and his public duties. With Michael Sheen and David De Keyser 3.00 The Afternoon Shift, with Russell Davies and his guests 4.00 News 4.05 Kaleidoscope. Paul Vaughan talks to impresario Diaghilev 4.45 Silver Story: Getting a Life, by Alex Shearer. Read by Sam Parr 5.00 PM, with Chris Lowe and Jon Sopel 5.50 Shipping Forecast 5.55 Weather

6.00 Six O'Clock News 6.30 News Quiz, with Simon Hoggart. Among the regular panelists are Andy Hamilton and the Times columnist Alan Coran (r) 7.00 News 7.05 The Archers 7.20 I'm Bored. Dick Hobbs explores what makes certain people and jobs appear boring to others. Plus a pornography add-on reveals something and a look at a machine that matches boring people to boring jobs (r) 7.45 The Monday Play: The Lower Depths, by Maxim Gorky, adapted by Alan Plater. The arrival of the vagrant Luke has unexpected consequences for the residents of a Moscow doss-house. With John Woodvine, Malcolm Story and Glyn Houston 9.30 Kaleidoscope (r) 9.59 Weather 10.00 The World Tonight. A roundup of the day's news from around the world with Isobel Hilton 10.45 Book at Bedtime: To the Lighthouse, by Virginia Woolf. Read by Eileen Atkins (8.10) 11.00 Being American, with Simon Pates. The first of four programmes in which a very different side of America is revealed (r) 11.30 Bertie and the Crime of Passion, by Peter Lovesey, dramatised by Geoffrey Mithells. Bertie (the future Edward VII) turns amateur detective to solve a murder at the Moulin Rouge, helped by Sarah Bernhardt. With Robert Lang and Jane Lapotnik (r) 12.00 News incl 12.27am approx Weather 12.30 The Late Book: The Debt to Pleasure, by John Lanchester. Read by Tim Pigott-Smith See Choice (1/10) (r) 12.45 Shipping Forecast (LW) 1.00 As World Service

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FREQUENCY GUIDE: RADIO 1. FM 97.8-99.8. RADIO 2. FM 88.0-90.2. RADIO 3. FM 90.2-92.4. RADIO 4. FM 92.4-94.6. LW 196. MW 720. RADIO 5 LIVE. MW 693, 908. WORLD SERVICE. MW 648; LW 198 (12.45-5.55am). CLASSIC FM. FM 102. VIRGO RADIO. FM 105.5; MW 1197, 1215. TALK RADIO. MW 1053, 1089. Television and radio listings compiled by Peter Dear, Ian Hughes, Rosemary Smith, Susan Thomson, Jane Gregory and John McNamara.



UNLOCKED 43

Defence orders
the key to
BAe results

BUSINESS EDITOR Patience Wheatcroft

MONDAY SEPTEMBER 8 1997

BUSINESS

IMMINENT 44

Zero inflation
is close, says
Roger Bootle



Labour agrees plans to give private sector control of CAA

By RAYMOND SNODDY
AND CHRISTINE BUCKLEY

THE Government has agreed in principle plans to privatise the Civil Aviation Authority, the body responsible for air safety in the UK. The aim, in what looks like being Labour's first privatisation since coming to power, has been to find a way of introducing new private capital while at the same time

protecting the public interest in such a sensitive area as air safety. It has already been attacked by one prominent union leader and is likely to face further opposition when the plans are announced. The previous Government intended to privatise the CAA but the proposals were put on hold for review when Labour came to power.

The plan now is to give private investors control of the CAA with a

51 per cent stake. The Government is not expected to keep a "golden share". A new private sector chairman is also expected to be appointed.

The argument is that the private sector is unlikely to be enthusiastic unless it has control. The public interest will continue to be served through the retention of a 49 per cent stake in the CAA so that its activities will still be subject to

oversight by the National Audit Office.

The intention is to seek institutional shareholders for the majority stake in the CAA rather than going for a trade sale to single companies. If the CAA plan is successful it could represent a template for further Labour privatisations, including possibly some parts of the Post Office and even Channel 4, although the Prime Minister has

explicitly ruled out a privatisation of the television channel at this stage.

However, the model could be used to raise some much-needed revenue for the Government and take a number of activities out of the PSBR. Large minority public stakes would enable the Government to argue that the public interest is not being short-changed. But Bill Morris, general secretary of the T&G general union, which represents the majority of Civil Aviation Authority workers, has pledged to fight privatisation. "We'd be very concerned about such a move," he said. "It is a very important institution in regulating air space and we quite genuinely believe that it should remain in state hands."

The sale of a large stake in the Civil Aviation Authority comes after the sharp turnaround by Labour before the election over which national assets might be put up for sale.

Only weeks afterwards Andrew Smith, the Employment Minister who was then Shadow Transport Minister, pledged that air control would not be put up for sale after the Labour Party included it as a possible privatisation target in its manifesto.

'Free-for-all' threat over rail services

By CARL MORTSHED

THE rail network is threatened with even greater competition and head-on battles between rail companies for passengers for the first time under proposals to be revealed this week by the Rail Regulator.

Train operators could face a competitive threat from rival operators within their own franchise areas, under the proposals to be published by John Swift, the Rail Regulator, in a consultation document this week. His plans are aimed at increasing the pressure on rail companies to provide better services.

The move coincides with a public outcry over a decision by Connex South Central to drop 300 trains from its timetable.

It also comes at a time when the Government is under increased pressure to deliver progress in shifting the burden of public transport from road to rail.

Train operators enjoy complete protection within the area of their franchise under their track access agreements with Railtrack, which owns the rail and signalling network.

The exclusive franchise lasts until 2002 but the agreements envisage the possibility of competitive new entry from March 1999. The Rail Regulator

will this week propose that up to 20 per cent of a train operator's revenue should be subject to challenge by rival companies in 1999.

The resulting competition would increase pressure on train operators to improve services to passengers. Under the proposed regime, if an operator decided to drop services, a rival company could bid for the right to enter into a contract with Railtrack to run trains, thus opening up a free market in access right to the rail network.

The proposals could come under criticism from sections of the Government opposed to further extension of competition in the transport arena. Critics are likely to raise the spectre of the free-for-all in

buses and the risk of predatory pricing by powerful operators seeking to eliminate competitors. However, Mr Swift is likely to point to the absence of a bus regulator as the cause of chaos in that industry.

The Rail Regulator is increasingly promoting his role as consumer champion, recently threatening to penalise the train operators for failing to run an adequate telephone enquiry service.

Earlier this year, Mr Swift fought a public battle with Railtrack over the company's slow progress in implementing an agreed £10 billion investment programme.

Eventually, the company consented to an amendment to its licence giving the regulator powers to enforce pace of investment.

However, the Government's intentions over the future regulation of the rail network are under discussion. John Prescott, the Deputy Prime Minister, is believed to be keen to increase the Government's control over the development of the rail network with a strategic rail authority at the apex of the system.

Attempts to direct investment are likely to be resisted by Railtrack and consumer groups will be keen to see an independent regulator remaining as guardian of the public interest.



Swift: increasing pressure



Big screen to small screen: Will Smith and Tommy Lee Jones will "go virtual" now that Gremlin, the computer games producer that floated in July, has won an exclusive licence to produce a software version of *Men in Black*. The film has become the biggest grossing in American cinema history. Gremlin hopes to release the game before Christmas

BBC retreats in BSKyB battle

By RAYMOND SNODDY, MEDIA EDITOR

THE BBC has backed down, temporarily, in an increasingly bitter battle with British Sky Broadcasting over the launch of the BBC's new 24-hour television news service.

BSkyB, the satellite venture which is 40 per cent owned by News International, owner of *The Times*, threatened last week to seek a judicial review of the BBC plan to offer the service, due to launch in November, free to cable television groups. The BBC ser-

vice, funded by the licence fee, would compete head-on with BSKyB's Sky News channel.

Sky News is proposing to increase its cable charges to cable operators from 40p to 49p per subscriber per month. At least one operator, General Cable, has served notice that it plans to drop Sky News and the BBC believes that it can quickly gain access to one million cable homes - half the total.

Chris Smith, the Culture, Media and Sports Secretary, asking him to withdraw the permission he gave the corporation on July 9 to offer the service to the cable industry. The BBC conceded in the letter that he may not have had all relevant information when he took the decision. The move was designed to avoid any risk of litigation and Mr Smith has now withdrawn his permission. A new BBC application

taking on board BSKyB's complaints that licence-payers' fees are being misused, will be submitted to Mr Smith before the end of this month.

BSkyB argues that the BBC is threatening to undermine its business with predatory pricing. The BBC view is that the Government has encouraged it to launch a 24-hour television news service and that it is simply using cable to reach as many licence-payers as possible.

Success for electronic trade trials

TRIALS for the fully electronic trading system being introduced by the London Stock Exchange went without a hitch yesterday, suggesting that the new apparatus has twice the trading capacity required in a normal day's trading.

More than 2,000 engineers took part, simulating a heavily volatile trading day where the FTSE 100 gained and lost 200 points. The order-driven trading system is due for launch on October 20.

MEPC denial

MEPC, the property group that saw one deal collapse last week and then on Friday announced a £247 million offer for PSIT, the property investment company, has denied that its erratic record on takeovers has brought criticism from institutional shareholders. Weekend reports had suggested some City investors were pushing for management changes.

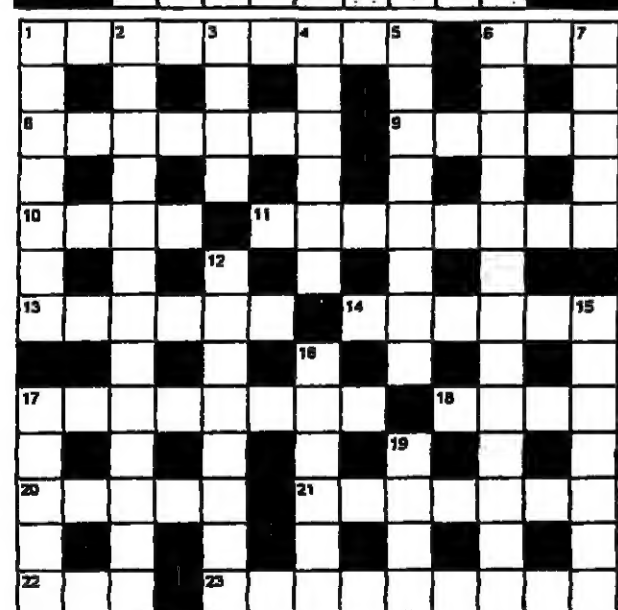
Favourite

Sir Alistair Grant, chairman of Scottish & Newcastle, has emerged as the most likely candidate to succeed Sir Bruce Patullo as Governor of the Bank of Scotland. He is expected to announce his candidature this month.

No change

Lloyds TSB has denied reports that it is grooming its South American banking arm for a £650 million flotation. The company said that it has held its position in Brazil and Mexico for some 130 years and has no intention of withdrawing.

TIMES TWO CROSSWORD



No 1193

- ACROSS
- 1 Take big draughts (5,4)
 - 2 Trophy; hollow vessel (3)
 - 3 US president - Avenue, PK symbol (7)
 - 4 Singing voice; settled course (5)
 - 5 Essence (of meaning) (4)
 - 6 So to speak (2,2,4)
 - 7 Ruined (esp. child's character) (6)
 - 8 Worker with wheel: Beatrice - children's author (6)
 - 9 Vindictive (8)
 - 10 Follow; rear end (4)
 - 11 - Piaf, Sitwell (5)
 - 12 Easily smashed (7)
 - 13 Play on words (3)
 - 14 Small-minded bad temper (9)
- DOWN
- 1 Huric court award (7)
 - 2 Slight illness (13)
 - 3 Press lips to (4)
 - 4 Important to be him (Wild) (6)
 - 5 Multi-signature request (8)
 - 6 Careful attention; strength (13)
 - 7 Poach; contract (eg lips) (5)
 - 8 Reliable (investments) (4,4)
 - 9 Bring assistance to; take burden from (7)
 - 10 (Miss Muffet's) low seat (6)
 - 11 Rising sharply; soak (5)
 - 12 Summon over (4)

Bank may take St Paul's HQ

By MARTIN WALLER, DEPUTY CITY EDITOR

IN WHAT would be one of the biggest City property deals this year, Westdeutsche Landesbank, owner of Panmure Gordon, the broker, is considering taking 400,000 sq ft of offices close to St Paul's as its new London headquarters.

The German bank has been seeking a new base in the City for months, and is believed to have narrowed the search down to a redevelopment of Sudbury House, the former head office of National Power

and now owned by Magnox, the nuclear power operator.

This would bring in 300,000 sq ft, and the balance of the bank's needs would be met by taking another 100,000 sq ft at neighbouring Paternoster Square. Bank sources insisted at the weekend that no decision has been made, but it is thought a proposal to move to the site has been sent to the board in Frankfurt.

Pillar Property Investments, the developer, late last year

paid £35 million for a 200-year lease on the site, an empty 1960s office block, conditional on finding a tenant for the redeveloped building.

The bank is spread around London, with its main City offices at Gracechurch Street. Panmure is at New Broad Street. The bank says no decision has been made on who will occupy any future headquarters, but the site's size raises prospects that the broker will eventually be there.

FBI hunts British adviser and missing millions

By ALASDAIR MURRAY

A BRITISH financial adviser is being hunted by the Federal Bureau of Investigation in America after disappearing along with millions of dollars of clients' money.

Donald Bickerstaff, who ran Bickerstaff and Associates, a financial advisory company in San Rafael, California, is believed to have fled the country after the FBI issued a warrant

for his arrest two weeks ago. The warrant charges him with bank fraud and making false statements to obtain federally insured loans.

Investigators are uncertain how much money has disappeared and are contacting Mr Bickerstaff's clients. The company's Internet site claims that it has managed over \$250 million for 350 clients since

1987. Apart from the clients, many of whom are elderly, the FBI is also investigating whether Mr Bickerstaff has defrauded several creditors, his lawyer and his wife.

Mr Bickerstaff claims on the Internet site to have a masters degree in economics from Birkbeck College, London, and to have worked on a Treasury and Bank of England project to develop an econometric model of the UK economy in the early Eighties. He then worked as financial consultant at a "top American financial services company before starting his company.

The FBI was alerted after Mr Bickerstaff withdrew \$800,000 from what it describes as a "fraudulently obtained credit line" at a San Francisco bank. Investigators are unclear how Mr Bickerstaff was allowed to continue trading after he was fined \$50,000 by the National Association of Securities Dealers and barred from being an investment adviser by the California Department of Corporations in 1995.

■ **Tomorrow**
Janet Bush looks at the effects of a £36 billion windfall bonus

■ **Wednesday**
Donald Dewar argues the case for Scottish devolution

■ **Thursday**
Sir Nigel Rudd's strategy for success

■ **Friday**
Anatole Kaletsky's unique perspective on the economy

This week in
THE TIMES



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Barclays Life	35.40	Abbey National Life	77.58
Commercial Union	36.00	Barclays Life	86.00
Friends Provident	41.58	Friends Provident	88.99
Pearl Assurance	44.00	Pearl Assurance	99.00
Clerical Medical	45.50	Clerical Medical	111.20
London & Manchester	50.85	London & Manchester	115.34
Scottish Life	58.51	Scottish Life	137.40
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